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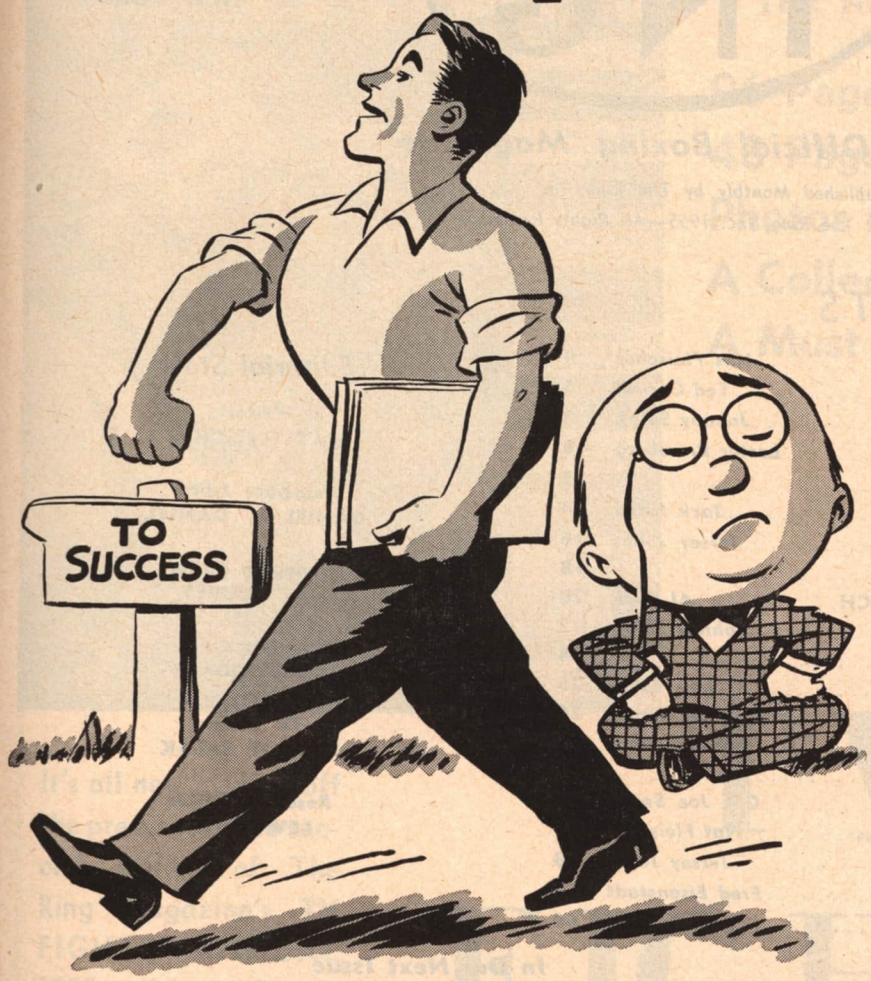

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Vol. XXXIV,
APRIL, 1955
NO. 3

The RING

CABLE ADDRESS
"NATRING"
NEW YORK

World's Official Boxing Magazine

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

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In Our Next Issue

Rocky Marciano is again set to defend the world heavyweight crown in an outdoor extravaganza that has the boxing world on edge. Now that the nose, that almost cost him the title, has healed can he turn aside another outstanding challenger? Dan Daniel pieces together the heavyweight picture as he takes the opponents apart.

Sandy Saddler has put his featherweight title on the line for the first time in almost four years, against the cagey, clever veteran Teddy (Red Top) Davis. Nat Fleischer brings you the story of the big fight and where the winner goes from there.

Another "Fight I Cannot Forget," the epic struggle between Stanley Ketchel and Joe Thomas graphically brought to you by the man who knows that fight best, octogenarian Billy Roche, who refereed the affair.

Let Jersey Jones take you back on a tour of the colorful and historic fight clubs of New York, so unlike the arenas of today; where the purses were often small, the action was hot and heavy and a rip-roarin' evening was usually had by all.

And, THE COVER STORY: Battling Frankie Ryff and the lightweights.

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The Ring, Inc., Williams Press, Albany 1, New York.

Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19. Telephone Circle 7-3845.

Send subscriptions to The Ring, Williams Press, Albany 1, N. Y., or to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.

Subscriptions from the British Isles for the American edition of THE RING may be obtained through Atlas Pub., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London, EC4.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor

Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President; Alice Lenoble, Secretary

Price 25 cents per copy in the United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription price, $3.00 per year in United States and Possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency.

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By NAT FLEISCHER

WORLD RATINGS

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

(Ending Feb. 14th)

HEAVYWEIGHTS

(over 175 pounds)

World Champion
ROCKY MARCIANO, Brockton, Mass.

1—**NINO VALDES**, Cuba
2—**DON COCKELL**, England
3—**BOB BAKER**, Pittsburgh, Pa.
4—**EZZARD CHARLES**, Cincinnati, O.
5—**EARL WALLS**, Canada
6—**REX LAYNE**, Lewiston, Utah
7—**TOMMY JACKSON**, Far Rockaway, N. Y.
8—**HEINZ NEUHAUS**, Germany
9—**CHARLEY NORKUS**, Jersey City, N. J.
10—**JIMMY SLADE**, New York, N. Y.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

(not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
ARCHIE MOORE, San Diego, Calif.

1—**JOEY MAXIM**, Cleveland, O.
2—**HAROLD JOHNSON**, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—**FLOYD PATTERSON**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
4—**GERHARD HECHT**, Germany
5—**PAUL ANDREWS**, Buffalo, N. Y.
6—**YOLANDE POMPEY**, Trinidad, BWI.
7—**BILLY SMITH**, Atlantic City, N. J.
8—**MARTY MARSHALL**, Detroit, Mich.
9—**WILLI HOEPNER**, Germany
10—**BOB SATTERFIELD**, Chicago, Ill.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

(not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
CARL (BOBO) OLSON, Honolulu, T. H.

1—**JOEY GIARDELLO**, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**ROCKY CASTELLANI**, Cleveland, O.
3—**HOLLY MIMS**, Washington, D. C.
4—**CHARLEY HUMEZ**, France
5—**PIERRE LANGLOIS**, France
6—**TIBERIO MITRI**, Italy
7—**BOBBY JONES**, Oakland, Calif.
8—**GUSTAV SCHOLZ**, Germany
9—**RONNIE DELANEY**, Akron, O.
10—**WILLIE TROY**, Washington, D. C.

WELTERWEIGHTS

(not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
JOHNNY SAXTON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

1—**CARMEN BASILIO**, Syracuse, N. Y.
2—**KID GAVILAN**, Cuba
3—**VINCE MARTINEZ**, Paterson, N. J.
4—**TONY DeMARCO**, Boston, Mass.
5—**RAMON FUENTES**, Los Angeles, Calif.
6—**FREDDIE DAWSON**, Chicago, Ill.
7—**MAURICE HARPER**, Oakland, Calif.
8—**DEL FLANAGAN**, St. Paul, Minn.
9—**HECTOR CONSTANCE**, Trinidad, BWI.
10—**WALLY THOM**, England

LIGHTWEIGHTS

(not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
JAMES CARTER, New York, N. Y.

1—**DUILIO LOI**, Italy
2—**RALPH DUPAS**, New Orleans, La.
3—**FRANKIE RYFF**, New York, N. Y.
4—**PADDY DeMARCO**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
5—**WALLACE (BUD) SMITH**, Cincinnati, O.
6—**JOHNNY GONSALVES**, Oakland, Calif.
7—**SERAPHIN FERRER**, France
8—**RICHIE HOWARD**, Canada
9—**CISCO ANDRADE**, Compton, Calif.
10—**ORLANDO ZULUETA**, Cuba

FEATHERWEIGHTS

(not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
SANDY SADDLER, New York, N. Y.

1—**TEDDY DAVIS**, Hartford, Conn.
2—**PERCY BASSETT**, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—**RAY FAMECHON**, France
4—**CIRO MORASEN**, Cuba
5—**HOGAN (KID) BASSEY**, Nigeria
6—**JEAN SNEYERS**, Belgium
7—**RUDY GARCIA**, Los Angeles, Calif.
8—**BILLY KELLY**, Ireland
9—**BOBBY BELL**, Youngstown, O.
10—**ORLANDO ECHEVARRIA**, Cuba

BANTAMWEIGHTS

(not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
ROBERT COHEN, France

1—**RATON MACIAS**, Mexico
2—**MARIO D'AGATA**, Italy
3—**CHAMRERN SONGKITRAT**, Thailand
4—**WILLIE TOWEEL**, South Africa
5—**PIERRE COSSEMYNS**, Belgium
6—**PETER KEENAN**, Scotland
7—**ANDRE VALIGNAT**, France
8—**BOBBY SINN**, Australia
9—**HILAIRE PRATESI**, France
10—**BILLY PEACOCK**, Los Angeles, Calif.

FLYWEIGHTS

(not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
PASCUAL PEREZ, Argentine

1—**YOSHIO SHIRAI**, Japan
2—**LEO ESPINOSA**, Philippines
3—**DAI DOWER**, Wales
4—**NAZZARENO GIANELLI**, Italy
5—**DANNY KID**, Philippines
6—**TANNY CAMPO**, Philippines
7—**ERIC MARSDEN**, England
8—**JAKE TULI**, South Africa
9—**OSCAR SUAREZ**, Cuba
10—**ANTONIO DIAZ II**, Spain

BASILIO, Fighter of the Month

THE opening month of the new year found boxing picking up in interest due to better matched contests, but with most of the big shots remaining idle awaiting the spring campaign which from all indications should result in many good and exciting contests.

During the past month two contests stood out most prominently, those in which Carmen Basilio of Syracuse, the Number One contender for Johnny Saxton's welterweight crown gained a splendid victory over Peter Mueller of Germany in an overweight match in which he spotted the foreigner five pounds, and that in Paris where the Number One contender and former lightweight king, Paddy DeMarco, was halted in the fifth round by young Seraphin Ferrer, who is undefeated in sixteen bouts. Because of the importance of the Basilio victory, one in which he definitely proved his right to a title shot with Saxton, he is honored with the Fighter of the Month Award.

There are only a few changes in the months ratings, the most important of which finds Ferrer gaining a high spot in the lightweight division. He is rated seventh, though he never before was in the select circle.

Yolande Pompey, who has returned to activity, by halting Bobby Dawson who previously had defeated him, gained several pegs in the light heavyweight division in which he is now ranked sixth. Gerhard Hecht of Germany has advanced from sixth to fourth with Billy Smith dropping to seventh place. Harold Johnson, by stopping Paul Andrews, regained second place and Andrews went down to fifth.

The middleweight division finds Gustav Scholz of Germany returning to eighth place and Willie Troy dropping to tenth place. Ronnie Delaney, though he scaled only 147½ against Johnny Saxton whom he whipped, has gained a place among the middleweights in which class he usually fights. He is ranked ninth and Eduardo Lausse has been eliminated pending activity.

Wally Thom has returned to the welter rankings in tenth place due to his triumph over Somdez Yongtrakit of Thailand. He takes the place of Joe Miceli whose loss to Jimmy Martinez dropped him from the ranking ten.

When Tony DeMarco gained a draw with world lightweight champion Jimmy Carter he advanced himself in the welterweight division to fourth place. Tony is now knocking on the championship door.

Billy Kelly who defeated Sammy McCarthy and won the British featherweight title, has advanced from tenth to eighth place in the world selections.

Among the bantams, Billy Peacock, former American champion, has regained last place in the division, a spot formerly held by Nate Brooks.

Here are the month's leading bouts.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Nino Valdes kayoed Jack Flood, 7.

Earl Walls defeated Jimmy Slade, 10.

John Holman stopped Cesar Brion, 4.

Rex Layne kayoed Kirby Seals, 6.

Julio Mederos kayoed Tom Tatum, 3.

Charlie Powell outpointed Hans Friedrich, 10.

Zora Folley stopped J. B. Reed, 8.

Bert Whitehurst drew with Henry Hall, 8.

Bob Hill kayoed Ritchie Norton, 2.

Johnny Arthur made his American debut by stopping Jimmy Walls, 3, and Eddie Cameron, 3.

Sonny Jones outpointed Willie Wilson, 8.

Pat McMurtry decisioned Chuck Woodworth, 8.

Dale Hall outpunched Jake Williams, 6.

Amos Lincoln decisioned Duke Sabedong, 8.

Duke drew with Gene Brixon, 6, but lost to Bill Lanza, 8.

Bob Jackson defeated Herman Harris, 6.

Bobby Spaeth defeated Frank Flood, 6.

Henry Cooper halted Colin Strauch, 1.

Dave Whitlock bested Bob Wise, 6, and Bob Albright, 10.

Billy Parker outpointed Gene Brixon, 6.

Jack Nelson kayoed Jack Reed, 1.

Noel Reed stopped Jimmy Brown, 3.

Harley Breshears kayoed Bob Hall, 5.

Mike DeJohn outpunched Jack Jacobs, 6.

George Tavares beat Willie Jones, 6.

Ruben Vargas kayoed Oscar Tally, 1, and beat John Carroll, 6, then kayoed Curly Chapman, 2.

Fernando Fala kayoed Eddie Washington, 1.

Jock McLean whipped Baby Dutch Culbertson, 6.

Ted Donald kayoed Gene Van Buren, 2.

Don Lee whipped Luth McDermott, 4.

Al Hunter bested Herb Ellison, 5.

Dave Baily kayoed Jimmy Jackson, 1.

Pete Wrenn outscored Acie Talbert, 6.

Italian Champion Franco Cavicchi polished off Gunter Nurnberg, 1, Hans Freidrich kayoed George Harrison, 6.

Joe Erskine halted Hugh McDonald, 6.

Bob Baker kayoed Willie James, 2.

Heinz Neuhaus was held to a draw by Henry Hall, 10.

Ken Hammer drew with John Grey, 5.

Young Jack Johnson outpointed Willie Bean, 12.

Al Adams kayoed Rex Traux, 4.

Ingemar Johansson kayoed Kurt Schiegl, 5.

Buddy Truman kayoed Buddy Babcock, 2.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Floyd Patterson stopped Don Grant, 5.

Yolande Pompey kayoed middleweight Bobby Dawson, 4.

Paddy Young made his debut as a light heavyweight by stopping Tony Johnson in 5.

Joey DeJohn kayoed Jimmy Jewell, 4.

Jimmy also lost to Sonny Burke, 10.

Claude Chapman stopped Eddie O'Hara, 6.

Unbeaten Ron Barton scored fourteenth pro victory by outpointing Arthur Howard, 10.

Paul Kaylor kayoed Al Jackson, 2.

Bobby Lane defeated Tommy Thompson, 6.

Billy Carter kayoed Dick Vess, 4.

Eddie (Polly) Smith decisioned Brian Anders, 10.

Elmo Smith halted Eddie O'Neil, 6.

Bill Lanza whipped Amos Lincoln, 8.

Jesse Brown outscored Sylvester Armstrong, 6.

Harvey Taylor beat Jimmy Ingram, 6.

Sammy Bohn kayoed Red Gallagher, 2.

John Riggins defeated Bud Baker, 6, and Bill Hunter, 6.

Benny Flake bested Ron Whittle, 3.

Joe Chibe beat Leroy Cooper, 5.

Al Winn whipped Gil Edwards, 6.

Calvin Brad beat Clyde Watson, 6.

Dave Bondulich kayoed Johnny Marshall, 4, and Bobby Ready, 2.

Joe Brown kayoed John Torun, 1.

Dean Anderson kayoed Jack Handcock, 1.

Freddie Miller halted Mickey Rhodes, 4, but lost to Dick Lane, 6.

Bobby Medina stopped Jay Bee, 2.

Frank Ford stopped Billy Burke, 6.

Don Ellis decisioned Heinrich Balzer, 6.

Ron Barton halted Luigi Dominico, 3.

Joey DeJohn was stopped by middleweight Bobby Dykes, 9.

Harold Johnson kayoed Paul Andrews, 6.

Ron Crookes drew with Al Allotey, 8.

Burke Emery stopped Vern Stephenson, 2.

Julio Carreras halted Cecilio Valdes, 4, and Miguel Napoles, 6.

Alvin Williams kayoed heavyweight Willie Crawford, 5.

Marvin Edelman defeated Trees Wilson, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World Champion Carl (Bobo) Olson boxed exhibitions with Bull Halsey and Benny Walker.

Joey Giardello outpunched Al Andrews, 10.

Ralph Jones outpointed Sugar Ray Robinson, 10.

Ernie Durando lost to welterweight Kid Gavilan, 10.

European Champion Charley Humez halted Hans Stretz in 9, (non-title).

Georgie Johnson edged out welter Ramon Fuentes, 10.

Gustav Scholz walloped Alex Buxton, 10.

Pierre Langlois stopped Fritz Wetzel, 5.

Bobby Dykes outscored Andy Mayfield, 10.

Milo Savage outslugged Moses Ward, 10, but lost to Holly Mims, 10.

Peter Muller lost to welterweight Carmen Basilio, 10.

Chico Vejar kayoed Riggie Alotti, 3, and bested Joey Klein, 10.

Gene Fullmer bested Marcel Assire, 10.

Willie Vaughn defeated Sal Perea, 12.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHTS — Ruben Vargas, Oakland, Calif.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS — Claude Arniz, France

MIDDLEWEIGHTS — Rory Calhoun, White Plains, N. Y.

WELTERWEIGHTS — Garnett Hart, Philadelphia, Pa.

LIGHTWEIGHTS — Roy Riojas, Ft. Worth, Texas

FEATHERWEIGHTS — Dave Charnley, England

BANTAMWEIGHTS — Normie Hutchins, Trenton, N. J.

FLYWEIGHTS — Jimmy Matthews, Ireland

Bobby Dawson was stopped by light heavy Yolande Pompey, 4.

Nelson DeAndrade won the Brazilian title by beating Paulo Zacoman, 10.

Govan Small halted Bob Torrance, 10.

Sonny Gill stopped Woody Winslow, 7.

Mike Rabula outslugged welterweight Benny Salem, 10.

Mickey Rhodes stopped Al Jackson, 5.

Pete Adams halted Angelo Brisci, 9.

Billy Lauderdale drew with Jose Olivera, 10.

Billy Sudduth defeated Jimmy Welch, 10.

Lou Campanelli kayoed Bobby King, 1, and defeated Jose Contreas, 8.

Charlie Chase halted Luigi Cemulini, 2.

Jackie Headon defeated Jerry Fraser, 6, and Gus Bruno, 6.

Johnny Houston stopped Benny Walker, 5.

Roy Alston stopped Vinnie DeCarlo, 4.

Joe Leudanski beat Joe Shaw, 6.

Rory Calhoun kayoed Curtis Bruce, 1.

Jesse Smith halted Rocky Tomasello, 6.

Al Williams kayoed Johnny Wells, 5.

Tom Hickey kayoed Tommy Swan, 1.

Tobe Harris kayoed Al Horton, 3.

Bill Glover beat Al Clark, 6.

Richie Reed kayoed Dean Abney, 6.

Bob Evans beat Henry Bronko, 6.

Sonny DiGiorgio beat Lou Perry, 6.

Joe DeLuca outpunched Joe Washington, 6, but drew with Carl Caporale, 7.

Curtis Goles kayoed Henry Joshua, 4.

Bill Roberts whipped Freddie Dukes, 6.

Charley Douglass kayoed Johnny Finney, 5.

Eddie Olding stopped Jimmy Williams, 4.

Hardy Smallwood outpointed Bobby Nichols, 6.

Tombstone Smith stopped Jimmy Hayes, 5.

Jimmy Demerey kayoed Al Jackson, 2.

Rory Calhoun stopped Tommy Dixon, 4.

Frankie Neil defeated Kid Gavilan II, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Pran Mikus trounced Ross Saddler, 15.

Bobby Dykes halted light-heavyweight Joey DeJohn, 9.

Gilbert Lavoine stopped Freddie Teichmann, 9.

Tony Baldoni whipped Mike Colucci, 8.

Clarence Hinnart stopped Kid Charolito, 6.

Jimmy King outpointed Bill Jo Cohen, 10.

Billy Sinn kayoed Benny Spinola, 1.

Bruno Tripodi retained Italian title by outfighting Mario Salvoldi, 12.

Roosevelt Coward stopped Archie Monroe, 6.

Franco Festucci stopped Gaston Meuelebrouck, 6.

Pat McAteer defeated Andre DeKersgierter, 8.

Ronnie Delaney defeated welterweight champ Johnny Saxton, 10.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Carmen Basilio outslugged middleweight Peter Muller, 10.

Former titleholder Kid Gavilan opened his comeback by outpointing middleweight Ernie Durando, 10.

Ramon Fuentes lost to middleweight Georgie Johnson, 10.

Former lightweight champion Beau Jack launched a comeback by beating middleweight Eddie Green, 10.

Jimmy Martinez outscored Joe Miceli, 10.

Ramon Tiscarano defeated Ernie Green, 10, and Lou Gage, 10; Lou then drew with Arto Soto, 10, and kayoed Ricky Riveron, 3.

Wally Thom outscored Somdej Yongtrkit, 10.

Tony Percy won the Canadian title by outpointing Reggie Chartrand, 12.

Isaac Logart snapped the unbeaten streak of Jimmy Hackney, 8.

Don Alderson drew with Guido Picone, 10, but lost to Eddie Brant, 8.

George Easterling kayoed Charley Flint, 2.

Stan Harrington kayoed Joe Gilmer, 1.

Gene Poirer defeated Bobby Dalton, 8.

Julio Cesar Jimenez drew with Dave Cervantes, 10.

Alex Amador decisioned Archie Whitewater, 10.

Jimmy Perrault decisioned Bob Rossie, 10.

Dixon Hoxey kayoed Boise Phillips, 5.

Frankie Cockrell upset Manny Renteria, 10.

Izzy Angelo defeated Rocky Sullivan, 8, but lost to Jackie Lovatt, 8.

Ralph Alvarez kayoed Jimmy Lewis, 1.

Al Barbero decisoned Floyd Sampson, 6, and kayoed Edgar Jones, 3.

Don Kennington kayoed Joe Mortensen, 4.

Walde Fusaro stopped Carlo Sarlo, 3.

Billy Harper decisioned Ralph Peterson, 6.

Sammy Fortuno stopped Howard Leslie, 6.

Gasper Ortega kayoed Al Villegas, 3.

Fitzie Pruden lost to lightweight Gene Monroe, 10.

Benny Salem lost to middleweight Mike Ravula, 10.

Jimmy Dupree bested Leon Strickland, 6 (twice) and beat Joe Cardenas, 6.

Abe Nance drew with Dave Wagoner, 6.

Eddie Connors kayoed Denny Goslow, 2.

Al Villafara kayoed Johnny Guibera, 2.

Gordon Perry scored over Bobby Barnes, 8.

Carmen Bartolomeo defeated Johnny Cooke, 6.

Iggy Zotto whipped Joe Brewer, 6.

Joe White beat Ike Jenkins, 6.

Larry Crawley fought to a draw Rance Wright, 6.

Al Wells kayoed Perry Hunnicut, 2.

Dick Sizbette outscored Boise Phillips, 6.

Garnett Hart kayoed Tiger Rankin, 2.

Mel Collins kayoed Danny Evans, 1.

Tommy Cogran defeated Larry Griffin, 8.

Walter Tyler bested Jerry Fowler, 6.

Bobby Douglass kayoed Jimmy Savage, 1.

Al Berry defeated Eddie Brant, 6.

Abe Cruz whipped Paul Nicholas, 5.

Charlie Sazera defeated Al Boudreaux, 6.

Andy Figueroa defeated Wes Lowery, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Tony DeMarco drew with lightweight king James Carter, 10 (non-title).

Welter champ Johnny Saxton lost to Ronnie Delaney, 10 (non-title).

Vic Cardell stopped George Monroe, 2.

Dixon Hoxey decisioned Ralph Alvarez, 8.

Eddie Prince beat Jay Anderson, 8.

Luther Rawlings defeated Johnny Brown, 10.

Fritz van Kempen won from William Thieulin, 10.

Duke Harris kayoed Jimmy Perrault, 5.

Stan Harrington outscored Frankie Cockrell, 10.

Raoul Perez beat Hank Jones, 10 and kayoed Kid Tariche 4, and Che Olivera, 3.

Alex Amador halted Al Barbero, 4.

Bobby Bickle kayoed Leo Carter, 3.

Gordon Perry kayoed Gene LeBlanc, 2.

Jacques Prigent halted Michel Hermier, 7.

Bobby Kilburn whipped Bobby English, 6.

Reybon Stubbs kayoed Morris Moss, 2.

45-year-old Bep van Klaveren continued along winning way by outpointing Raphael Da Sylva, 12.

Alan Kennedy kayoed Hec Charette, 5.

Jacques Herbillon stopped Jack Subero, 2.

Arlie Selfer defeated Art Kimmell, 6.

Frank Smith outpointed Benny Meeks, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World Champion Jimmy Carter outpointed Bobby Woods, 10 (non-title), and drew with Tony DeMarco in a non-title (10).

French champion Seraphin Ferrer kayoed Paddy DeMarco, 5.

Eddie Chavez made his first start since his release from service by kayoing Johnny Hart, 3.

Orlando Zulueta was held to a draw by Danny Jo Perez, 10.

Baby Ortiz defeated Enrique Esqueda, 10.

Georgie Dunn kayoed Billy Gibson, 3.

Severo Fuentes outscored Jet Bally, 10.

Paul Jorgensen kayoed Ernie Ramos, 2.

Rocky Randell kayoed Alfredo LaGrutta, 5, and Jose Villa, 3.

Joe Lopes whipped Johnny McCray, 10.

Jimmy Grow outscored Ralph Cervantes, 10.

Joe Brown halted Tony Armenteros, 7, and Tito Despaigne, 4.

George Monroe whipped welterweight Fitzie Pruden, 10.

Belgian Champion Jo Janssens whipped Ray Rico, 10.

Larry Boardman beat Brian Kelly, 10.

Larry Armstead kayoed Billy Lynch, 2.

Sonny Amoroso kayoed Ray Castro, 5.

Libby Manzo whipped Gene Butler, 8.

L. C. Morgan kayoed Ron Stribling, 1.

Art Ramponi decisioned Emil Barao, 10.

Marcelino Pena decisioned Enrique Gomez, 10.

Jimmy Savala stopped Gordon Lee, 6.

Tommy Salem outpointed Ron Stribling, 8.

Joe Guzetti outscored Joe Duso, 6.

Gil Cadilli outscored Paul Felix, 10.

Tony DeCola whipped Mike Perez, 6.

Tony Puelo whipped Tony Celano, 10.

Jimmy Hackney kayoed Young Junior, 2, but lost to welter Isaac Logart, 8.

Larry Caniterbos whipped Dan Santiago, 6.

Ray Portilla whipped Jose Morell, 8.

Benny Artist outpunched Claude Norwood, 6.

Charlie Cummings decisioned Reuben Davis, 8.

Frenchy LeBlanc defeated Bobby Flores, 8.

Willie Stevenson defeated Al Duarte, 6, and Bobby Kilburn, 6.

Nunu Randle kayoed Elvis Matthews, 4.

Pete Kawala kayoed Cleo Weber, 3.

Gale Kerwin stopped Willie Jones, 5.

Walter Byars outpointed Truman Jarrett, 6.

Steve Takano stopped Sam Wailani, 3.

Ernie Davis stopped Chico Hernandez, 4, and Jackie Moore, 4.

Dave Carillo bested Joey Gambino, 6.

Teddy Hall edged out Lulu Labowski, 6.

Ernie Williams stopped Tommy Barto, 8.

Dexter Connors kayoed Eric Pispa, 2.

Willard Nelson stopped Jackie Moore, 3, and Bill Elliott, 1.

Dave Cheatum whipped Junius West, 6.

Jimmy Soo kayoed Frankie Freese, 2.

Eddie Corma kayoed Reuben Davis, 4.

Louis Carr defeated Johnny Cobb, 5.

Manuel Munoz kayoed Roberto Ortega, 3.

Johnny Wills defeated Gene Ingram, 6.

Frankie Madison scored over Sammy Anderson, 6.

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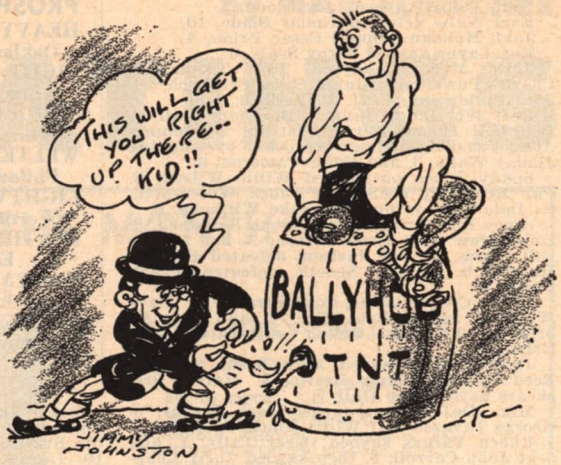
World light heavyweight champion's national publicity drive to get a shot at Rocky Marciano's heavyweight crown gains momentum. Unfortunately, the line forms on the right with Nino Valdes and Don Cockell at the head.



Moore Campaign Clicks

By TED CARROLL

BOXING people who long ago learned to expect anything in the business can recall nothing like the one-man publicity campaign Archie Moore is staging in his own behalf. The alert light heavyweight champion has been bombarding the nation's press with a barrage of printed matter detailing just why Archie Moore and no one else rates priority over all other Marciano challengers.

Moore has a good case, but it's the first time within memory that the fighter himself—not the manager—has taken the bull by the horns in such fashion, although what Archie is trying to get across isn't all bull by any means. In the cataclysm of correspondence which has cascaded from Moore's apparently limitless reserve, portly Al Weill, Marciano's manager, has been tapped as the top target. Archie implies incessantly that if it was up to the champ himself, he'd be as good as in there with Marciano in June, or whenever it is that Rocky next answers the bell.

Nor have the nation's news sources been the only recipients of Moore's many appeals for justice. In keeping with the tempo of the times, he sat himself down not long ago and by letter implored the TV sponsor of the IBC shows to use its efforts in his behalf. In years gone by such pleas have been pin-pointed at press, public or promoter, but Archie has made history by being the first to take his case to a beer company. Such are the ramifications of television.

The venerable 175 pound ruler has come up with all kinds of fantastic propositions in his epistles designed to pressure the Marciano forces into giving him a chance at the heavyweight title. He has offered to take on both rival aspirants, Britisher Don Cockell and Cuban Nino Valdes, in the same ring on the same night, one after the other.

He suggested a six-rounds exhibition between Marciano and himself in Boston, minus pay, the proceeds to go to the family of the late Ed Sanders.

By every communicative means—mail phone and wire—Moore has snowed under the press with a blizzard of blurbs magnifying the merits of a match between Rocky Marciano and Archie Moore. He took a paid ad in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch asking the public for suggestions on how to force the issue further.

He blanketed the country with dispatches querying sportswriters on their choice of a probable Moore Marciano victor, and, secondly, whether the match should be made. The response to the first question wasn't too encouraging for the St. Louisan since 85 per cent of those answering picked Marciano, but there was a unanimously favorable reaction to a prospective Moore-Marciano meeting.

The melancholy view of his chances against Marciano taken by the scribes has failed to dilute the intensity of Moore's propaganda. His most recent output is a breakdown of the financial harvest of the visionary Moore-Marciano bout.

Forecasting rainbow-hued receipts of a million dollars, Moore, after parcelling out his purse to all other partakers, winds up with about 28,000, according to his estimate. Moore's million dollar mark-up is just about double what the first Charles-Marciano bout drew last June.

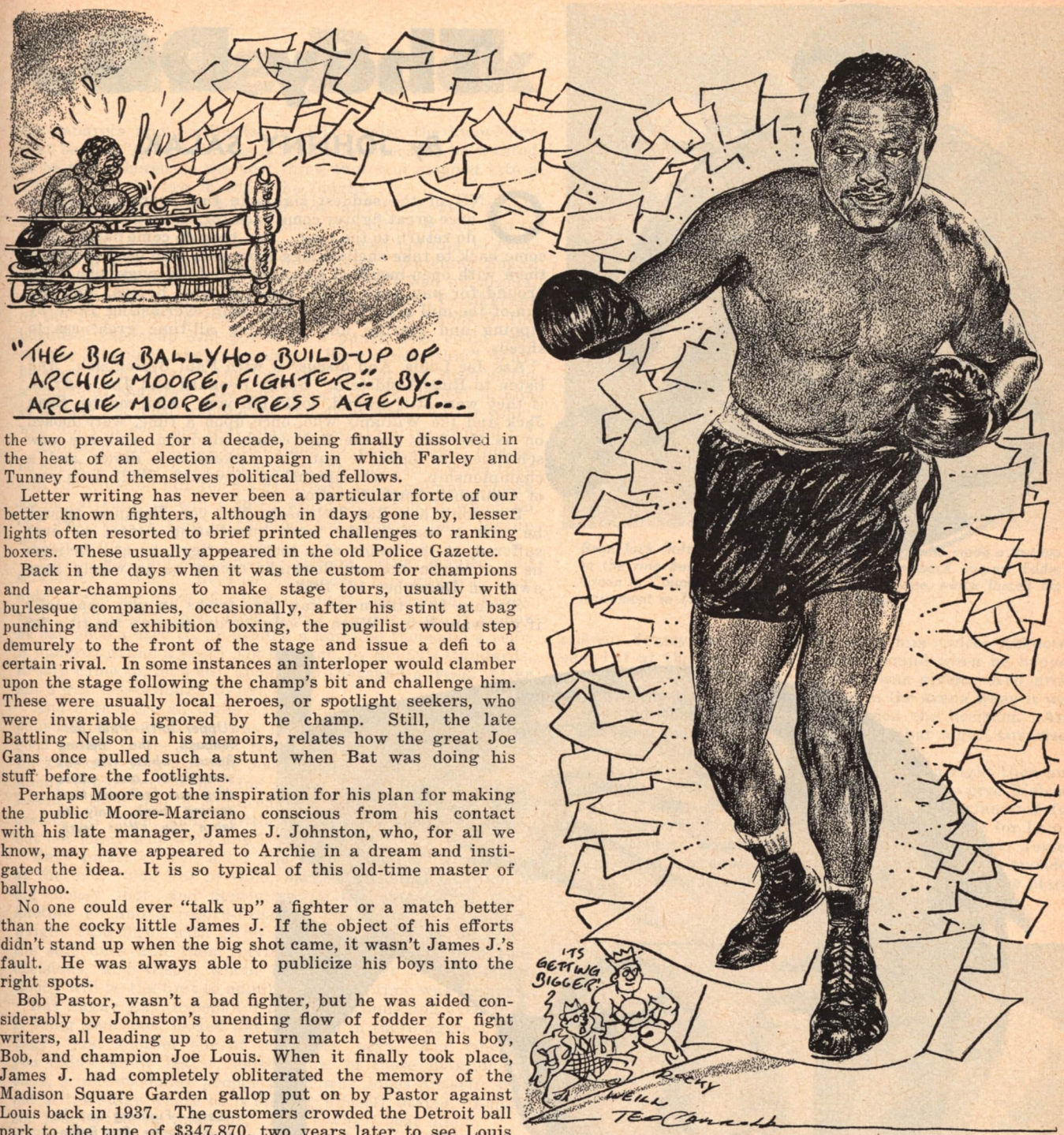
If a Marciano-Moore match should materialize and do as well as the first Marciano-Charles fight, Archie's end as he computes it would be somewhere around $15,000 net. This slim take makes one wonder if the enterprising fellow's ballyhoo barrage is worth the objective of it all.

Many years ago Tommy Loughran took to the typewriter in pressing his point towards gaining a chance at the light heavyweight crown, then being batted back and forth between Mike M'Tigue, Jack Delaney and Paul Berlenbach.

Tommy, as befitted one of his dignity and decorum, advanced his case in scholarly style in letters to the editor, with scant recourse to the flamboyancies of Moore's written appeals.

In his fighting days, Gene Tunney was not above penning a note to the members of the press. One of Gene's efforts in this direction led to a feud of long standing between himself and then N. Y. Boxing Commission head, James A. Farley. Commissioner Farley, championing the cause of Harry Wills, had refused to give his blessing to the first Tunney-Dempsey fight in 1926, causing its removal to Philadelphia.

With some heat, Gene charged that Mr. Farley's move was made with an eye to the Harlem vote, and the advancement of his own political ambitions. Coolness between



the two prevailed for a decade, being finally dissolved in the heat of an election campaign in which Farley and Tunney found themselves political bed fellows.

Letter writing has never been a particular forte of our better known fighters, although in days gone by, lesser lights often resorted to brief printed challenges to ranking boxers. These usually appeared in the old Police Gazette.

Back in the days when it was the custom for champions and near-champions to make stage tours, usually with burlesque companies, occasionally, after his stint at bag punching and exhibition boxing, the pugilist would step demurely to the front of the stage and issue a defi to a certain rival. In some instances an interloper would clamber upon the stage following the champ's bit and challenge him. These were usually local heroes, or spotlight seekers, who were invariable ignored by the champ. Still, the late Battling Nelson in his memoirs, relates how the great Joe Gans once pulled such a stunt when Bat was doing his stuff before the footlights.

Perhaps Moore got the inspiration for his plan for making the public Moore-Marciano conscious from his contact with his late manager, James J. Johnston, who, for all we know, may have appeared to Archie in a dream and instigated the idea. It is so typical of this old-time master of ballyhoo.

No one could ever "talk up" a fighter or a match better than the cocky little James J. If the object of his efforts didn't stand up when the big shot came, it wasn't James J.'s fault. He was always able to publicize his boys into the right spots.

Bob Pastor, wasn't a bad fighter, but he was aided considerably by Johnston's unending flow of fodder for fight writers, all leading up to a return match between his boy, Bob, and champion Joe Louis. When it finally took place, James J. had completely obliterated the memory of the Madison Square Garden gallop put on by Pastor against Louis back in 1937. The customers crowded the Detroit ball park to the tune of $347,870, two years later to see Louis stop the ex-college boy in eleven rounds.

Hulking Abe Simon, a reformed shot-putter, found himself in the ring with Joe Louis on two occasions on the strength of little more than Jimmy Johnston's way with words, written and oral, in "building up" his fighters.

Kayo Morgan, a be-derbied, cigar-smoking, eccentric, southpaw bantamweight out of Detroit, after winning a non-title decision over then bantamweight king, Sixto Escobar, came on to New York, got himself a sandwich man outfit to advertise his feat, and picketed the old Hippodrome, Mike Jacob's headquarters, and Madison Square Garden.

Such shenanigans on the part of fighters, as Moore is carrying on, have been rare in the past for the simple reason that the old time managers were much more imaginative and aggressive and attended to the drum-beating details themselves. Prof. Billy M'Carney, Joe Jacobs, Leo P. Flynn, Jack Kearns, Jack Hurley, Johnny Keyes, Wirt Ross, Jimmy Johnston, Jack Curley, Charley Rose, Pete Reilly, Lew Raymond, and Hymie Caplin among others were all sideshow men at heart, who were never at a loss when it came to dreaming up gimmicks geared to gain attention to themselves and their fighters.

Billy M'Carney was especially gifted here, so much so that other managers often hired him for publicity purposes alone. Joe Jacobs, who was weaned in the business under the wing of M'Carney, learned his lessons so well that his "build-up" of Tony Galento is still looked upon as an all-time masterpiece. A score of managers had given up on Galento when Jacobs took over and inside of two years by ingenious ballyhoo had him fighting Joe Louis for the title.

Jack Hurley, still active, is the last of the boxing Barnums. The Moore letter-writing routine is an old Hurley stand-by. Such methods transformed Harry Matthews from an aging over-stuffed middleweight into one of the most talked of and well-advertised fighters in the country for a brief period. Hurley is a master at "brain-washing" his fighters. So much so that he convinced Matthews himself that he was a threat to the heavyweight title, but Hurley's hocus-pocus was no help to Handsome

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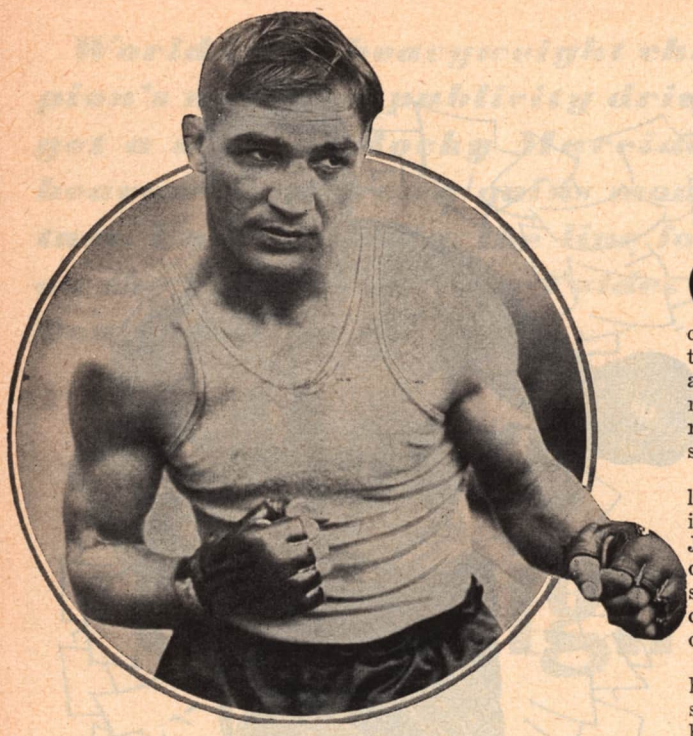


They DO

By JOHNNY SALAK

ONE of the saddest sights in this sport is to see a once great fighter come back for, unfortunately, they do return to the ring. Yes, they do come back. They come back to take shellackings from kids who used to watch them with open-mouthed awe, and tired old pugs who hang around for pay days in the guise of trial horses, and just run-of-the-mill club fighters who gain everlasting fame by ripping and tearing and punching all-time greatness to shreds.

Ask Joe Louis. And discuss it with Paul Berlenbach. And listen to Ruby Goldstein. Benny Leonard and Jim Jeffries, if they were still around, could tell you. And, maybe, Beau Jack and Ike Williams who, once upon a time, were looked on as the tops in the lightweight division, and are now scheduled to fight it out for nickels and dimes and a championship. A championship of what? Well, let's say, of Columbia, South Carolina.

But don't ask Ray Robinson. Not yet. Because, though he took a beating, the most humiliating defeat he ever suffered, at the hands of a toothless tiger, he still believes he can regain the middleweight crown he so wisely gave away on December 18, 1952.

Strange how the mind can play tricks on you, especially if you want it to. When he voluntarily gave up the title for

(Upper left)—Paul Berlenbach, the Belting Beauty, whose rise was sensational and whose drop was fantastic kept coming back, only to learn the bitter truth.

(Left)—Fighting Can Be a Headache. Ray Robinson, following his losing bout with Tiger Jones, showed nothing of the greatness that once belonged to him.

Come Back

the cabarets and footlights, he did so with the knowledge that he had "gone back" as a fighter and because he wanted to be remembered as the best thing that had stepped into a ring during the era in which he fought.

Whether you liked Robby or not, and there were people on both sides of the fence and some straddling it, you had to admit that in his fighting days there was nothing to compare with him. Sheer beauty in the ring. Watching Sugar Ray, you'd think he invented the game. He had off nights, sure, but what great fighter didn't have them? Twinkletoes of the ring, dancing feet, the fastest pair of hands in the business, the snap and power to a punch that could take out any opponent when necessary. Ring generalship? Why, he knew every move in the book and, as they say, even added a couple of chapters. He had enough of the "killer" in him to arouse the most complacent fan or expert. As for color, well did you ever see that boat he used to drive around in?

Robinson had enough intelligence to invest wisely, though he spent foolishly. He had enough sense to retire when they still remembered him for his greatness and a gallant, though losing, attempt to win a third world title, a bout which no one will ever be able to convince me likeable Joey Maxim won.

Why, then, did he return, risking being mauled and scrambled? Why? Because he needed, this guy who once didn't have the price of a pair of shoes, ready cash. Ready cash? Yeh, ready cash. How much? Oh, the kind of money he had gotten used to, up around a hundred thousand a year. A hundred grand a year! Not so much, by Robby's standards, it only came to, let's see, about two thousand a week. After all, a guy needs dough to live on.

And here were all these sitting ducks, just waiting to be polished off, and Robby was the guy the public would pay good money to see do just that. He could get eight grand for knocking off a guy like Joe Rindone. He'd done it before. Robby could get twenty for giving Tiger Jones a boxing lesson. He'd met a hundred like him. And there were dozens like them, some a little worse, some about the same, but not many who were any better.

Easy pickin's. And after the easy "change," a rainbow at the end. The Pot of Gold, battles with Kid Gavilan, a big money shot, and depending on the outcome of that, another go and a record-breaking guarantee in a middleweight title fight with Bobo Olson. As easy as all that, the soft ones and then Gavilan, over whom he held two decisions, and Olson, whom he took apart twice, though Robby will be the first to admit the second time was tougher.

But Sugar Ray, except for fleeting seconds and even that is being generous, looked like a novice in there against The Tiger, just another one of the Jones' boys. And who, if you didn't know better, looked like, in these inflationary days, a million dollar property. It was Jones himself, still not at the stage where he is kidding himself, stated, "Robinson fought like an amateur. That's why I beat him."

But the real shame of it was that there must have been some twenty-five million people looking in on the frightening futility of the once-great Robinson, and that many of them will only remember him for that pitiful performance.

IT was only a few short years ago that Robinson, who idolized Joe Louis, shook his head in dismay when the Brown Bomber elected to make a comeback, and said that that would never happen to him. Because he was a proud fighter, and always wanted to be remembered as a great fighter.

Joe Louis, too, completely dominating the heavyweight picture for over a decade as he successfully defended the title twenty-five times, was a proud fighter. And he had a tremendous record both in and out of the ring, to rest that pride on. And he, too, had the common sense to retire while he still was on top, however shakily that lofty position had become for him.

He knew he had lost it, not at the Astor but at the Garden, knew it without a doubt the December night in 1947 when

Beau Jack (left), former lightweight champion who made a fortune in the ring and is now broke, makes a comeback against Eddie Green in Columbia, S. C. Jack had a bad knee, which forced his retirement in 1951. Note scar on left knee.

ancient Jersey Joe Walcott dropped him twice. Acknowledged it at the end of the fifteenth round when he hopped out of the ring before the decision was given. And probably was the most surprised person in the arena when it was announced that he had been awarded the decision. And there were about 20,000 persons there that night, surprised to varying degrees.

Now, ordinarily, Louis would have retired right then and there. But under the circumstances he had to give Walcott a fighting chance to get the crown, the public clamored for it and there was a quarter of a million dollars in it for Louis.

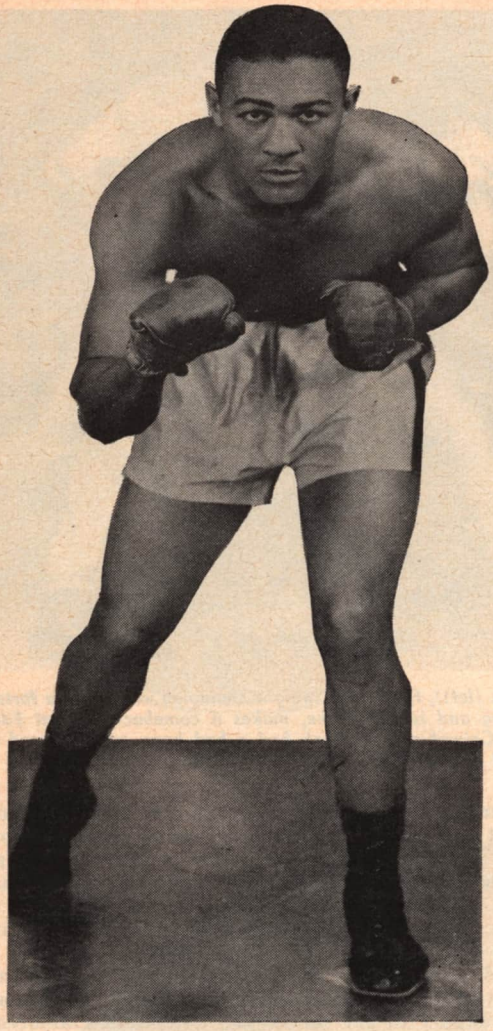
And, though he kayoed Walcott in the eleventh, Jersey Joe dropped him again. It was time to pick up his marbles and go home, before they were scrambled all over the place.

(*Continued on page* 34)

***The End of Benny Leonard.** Referee Artie Donovan stops his fight with Jimmy McLarnin in 1932. But to get the fight, Benny had to go out "and get a reputation."*

BIG BOUTS IN OFFING

By LESTER BROMBERG



Bob Baker looms as a big gun in future heavyweight plans if his mended hands hold up under fire.

BOXING continually has been in the predicament of the citizen, of whom a lawyer blandly inquired: "When did you stop beating your wife?"

The presumption that the fight game automatically is guilty of something or other is so widespread and casually accepted that, like the startled citizen, boxing people begin wondering if they did err and forgot about it.

Eventually their feet find firm footing again and fighters, managers and promoters—realize that, were the pugilistic pastime as consistently evil as suggested, proper policing agencies long ago would have caught it in the act and legislated it out of existence.

Boxing survives and will continue to survive because it is tenanted by the same proportion of honest men and thieves as the butcher, baker and candlestick maker categories, and, you'll pardon the expression, politician groups as well.

Backstopping its personnel is its appeal. It remains one of the most popular spectator sports in the world. It is undoubtedly the simplest to comprehend, although the most difficult to score. The latter provides a legacy of controversy. And it is a characteristic of the American disposition to be interested in anything that can be argued pro and con.

The very fact that the ring sport so often comes under attack is evidence that its critics understand there is an audience for same. There now is further proof that its continuance is assured. To-day more men and women, too —ask questions about fights and fighters than ever before.

As a working fight writer, I know personally. By word of mouth, by mail, the search for information is sustained and sometimes a nuisance to an individual who tries to avoid talking shop when he's out of denims, so to speak.

Thus, the conclusion imposes itself: public interest will outlive the raps, particularly so if boxing worries less about the raps and more about unfolding for the fans matches that are worth watching.

All this is said in consideration of boxing's tangible problems. These include (1) a diminished pool of talent, caused by a decreased number of small clubs, and (2) the modern-miracle hazard of television, which with its nationwide gathering of millions of viewers, can destroy a fighter's standing in one night.

The juggling of what's around to produce good matches is a challenge that no alert promoter would dodge and it is to the credit of the International Boxing Club, dominant promotional power, that it currently welcomes same. Similarly Brooklyn's bustling Eastern Parkway Arena and Manhattan's ambitious St. Nick's have put shoulders to the wheel.

This yet young year of 1955 holds promise of significant, and appealing, action in almost every division, with emphasis on the revived strength of the lightweight division.

It is the new names winning headlines that give the 135-pounders their promise of popular favor. . . . Frankie Ryff, Ralph Dupas, Duilio Loi and Cisco Andrade, these are the interesting interlopers in a picture long dominated by Jimmy Carter and his lapses from due defender form which let the likes of Paddy DeMarco (also Lauro Salas) sneak in.

Ryff was adjudged Rookie of The Year by the New York Boxing Writers Association. This 22-year-old ex-GI from The Bronx will be the pivotal figure of matchmaking among the lightweights, although others may be rated higher.

The story is that Frankie has a blend of color and competence. If he chose, he could be the most cautious, deadly effective boxer . . . that's the way he boxed in his earliest fights but he chooses not to nowadays. His conquest of Orlando Zulueta in his first Madison Square Garden main event proved that he's changed. Early in the bout he was chopped up like hamburger around his eyes, yet he never turned doe deer. He walloped, he bumped and he infought all the way.

Consequently Ryff, unbeaten in his first 16 fights, would fit in nicely with almost anybody except Carter, who, on a good day, probably would be too much for the kid. Frankie,

Intriguing schedule will make fans forget blasts against boxing

(Left to right) Frankie Ryff, New York lightweight, Bobby Bell, Youngstown, Ohio featherweight and Vince Martinez, Paterson, New Jersey welterweight are a trio who add interest to their classes.

who whipped Dupas in eight rounds at Eastern Parkway last Fall, would go well with that New Orleans hero in 10 down there.

It might be Ryff with Loi, an Italian highest rated in Europe. Duilio has been seen here. He has the most American style of any European to come here in years. In his US starter at Miami Beach, he drew the brawly Glen Flanagan. Immediately Duilio disclosed he was capable of giving back any rough stuff Glen could hand out. What's more, he has fast hands and a high-left-shoulder stance which makes him hard to nail cleanly.

Andrade, the Los Angeles lad upset by Dupas for his first loss in 29 starts, a bad eye cut rating an assist, definitely must not be written off. He will be bouncing back, after a rest, and he belongs in with Ryff, Loi or Dupas again.

All these and Eddie Chavez, too. This California stablemate of middleweight champion Bobo Olson got out of the army late in 1954 and, since he was highly rated before going in, figures to become a contender anew.

For testing purposes, there remain DeMarco, erstwhile champ, and Johnny Gonsalves, the punch-less boxing master.

By summer, if all qualified parties are on the ball, Carter should have not merely one, but two or three challengers worthy of their steel.

At the hour of going to press, the welterweight division already had a clean-cut threat to champion Johnny Saxton in Carmen Basilio, Canastota, N. Y., strong man.

In 1953 Basilio came close to snagging the title from Kid Gavilan, who later had it hijacked on him by Saxton in Philadelphia. Since then obvious improvement and an unbeaten record in 11 starts certified Carmen as the most formidable opposition to Saxton.

With Gavilan campaigning to get a return title shot at Saxton or with Basilo, if he wins it, the 147-pound class is assured of two championship fights during 1955.

This is without considering upcoming Tony DeMarco of Boston and Vince Martinez of Paterson, N. J., the former a walk-in whale-away type and the latter a sharpshooting puncher with speed and mobility.

They'd make an ideal pairing, these two, and such a match would help the contenders' circle.

Turning to the heavyweights, as winter wore on, champion Rocky Marciano still was concerned about his nose, banged and cut severely in his two 1954 defenses against Ezzard Charles.

But there was no doubt the Brockton, Mass., powerhouse would be firing in a crown-risking effort by late spring, with another appearance likely in September.

Still unbeaten in 45 starts, Rocky had three ready, willing and able (in various degrees) challengers Don Cockell of England, Nino Valdes of Cuba and Archie Moore, the light heavyweight champion.

Cockell had genuine international glamor to recommend him. Valdes, often seen here, had punch. Moore, who had been conducting an unprecedented publicity campaign to lure Marciano into a match, was an authentic old pro, with all that implies.

It could be suggested that these three eliminate each other. In fact, Moore asked for either of the other two. He already holds a decision over Valdes. But the ways of contenders are such that they'd rather stand pat until their chance turned up.

That doesn't mean there aren't other heavyweights who'd go through the field to earn a title shot. These include Charley Norkus of New York, who made steady progress during the last six months of last year, giant Bob Baker, who also closed strongly in 1954, and even the bizarre Hurricane Jackson. Jackson stumbled against Valdes after having stopped Norkus.

If Moore stays in his own backyard, he certainly can have attention from Paul Andrews, heir presumptive from Buffalo, N. Y., or perhaps from Floyd Patterson, maturing ex-Olympic 165-pound titleholder from Brooklyn.

Andrews, a straight-as-a-string puncher, would make an ideal match with Patterson, once a leaping speedster and now settled down to an emulation of Henry Armstrong, with energy, accurate short-range belting and a bob-and-weave style.

There's a chance that Patterson, being brought along slowly, may bypass the light heavyweight title trail. He's growing into a full heavyweight and that's where the heavyweight sugar is located.

The middleweight championship gathered no barnacles in 1954, with Olson, San Francisco's transplanted Hawaiian, defending successfully against Kid Gavilan, Rocky Castellani and Pierre Langlois.

There's every indication that Bobo means to pursue a similar program in the coming year. At this time there are re-

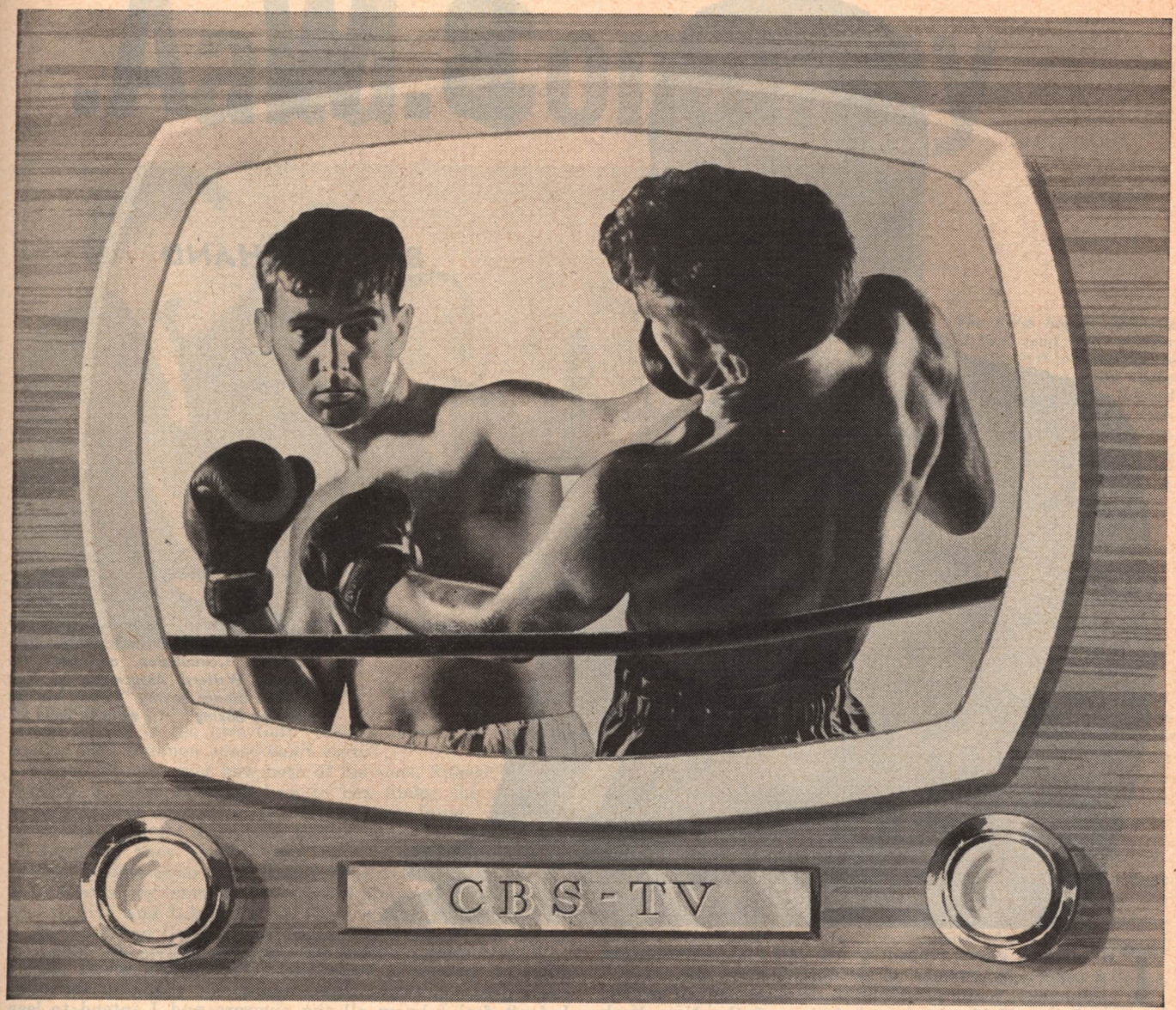
(*Continued on page* 51)

Old Timers Album

It was the usual thing in those days for boxing celebrities to open saloons which became lively hangouts for the sporting gentry and curious sightseers. John L. Sullivan was no exception. At the height of his popularity, the heavyweight champion (seen at rear end of the bar) operated a drinking emporium in the heart of New York's bustling Herald Square district.

Terry McGovern takes time out from his training chores at Stratford, Conn., in 1902 to pose for this family portrait. Son Joey is sitting in Mrs. McGovern's lap while Terry is holding daughter Lillian. Inactive since his startling defeat by Young Corbett in Hartford the previous year, McGovern had just started preparing for his return to the ring.

In tuning up for his bout with Barney Ross in San Francisco in 1934, Frankie Klick probably thought it a good idea to pick up a few practical lessons in "goat-grabbing." It did him no good, however. Ross won handily in ten rounds, retaining the so-called "junior welterweight" championship.



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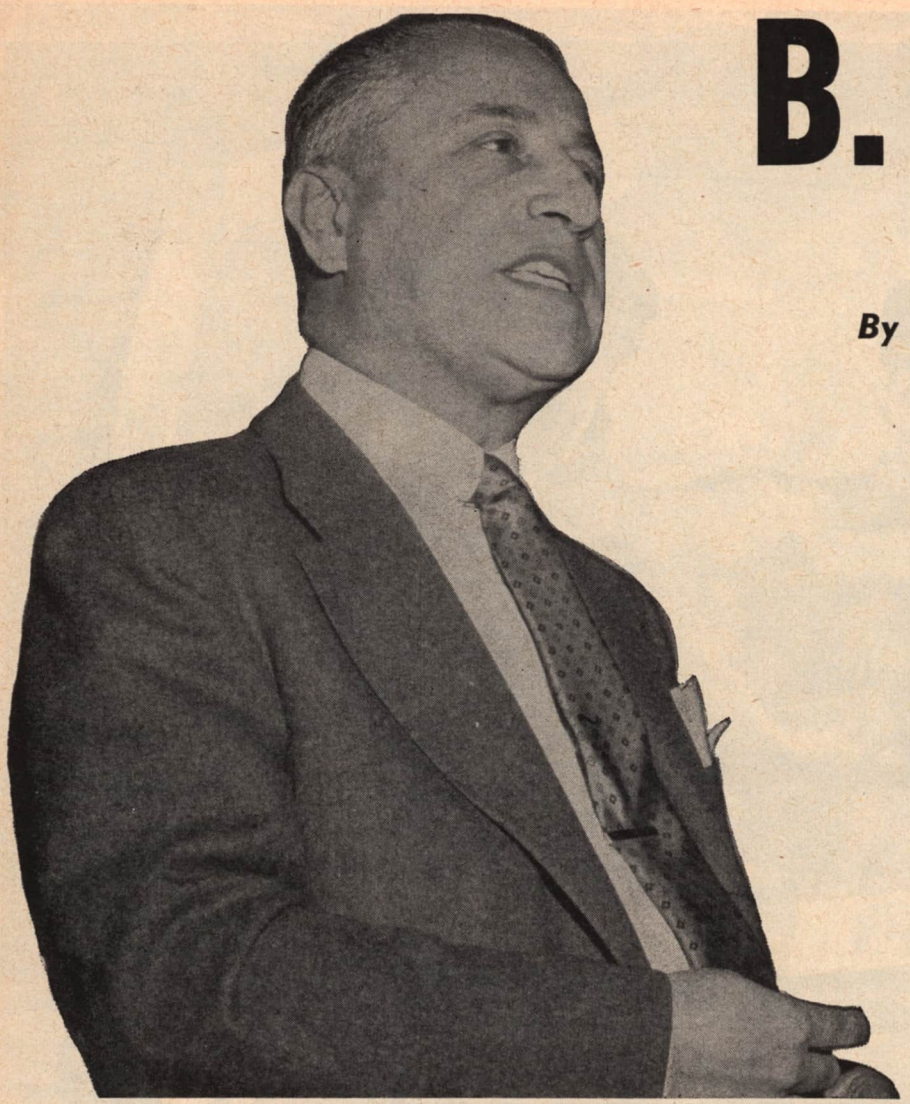
B. W. A.

By JACK HAND



Julius Helfand, recently appointed Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, addressed the Boxing Writers' Association at their annual dinner, saying "I don't want to destroy boxing . . . I want to build it."

THE boxing game, ripped by scandals and battered into a corner by rumors of sinister "behind the scenes" influences, found new hope in the statement of racket-busting Julius Helfand, new chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, that he is out to build—not kill—boxing.

Helfand, making his first public appearance since he was named to succeed Robert K. Christenberry, sounded the keynote of his administration recently (Jan. 13) at the annual dinner of the Boxing Writers Association at the Hotel New Yorker.

Clean your own house—or else—was the blunt message from the new boxing boss who showed he can spar with kid gloves or slug with iron fists as the occasion demands.

"I could be the greatest 'cleaner-upper' in history, but if I destroyed boxing I would have accomplished nothing," said Helfand. "I want to build boxing. I want to help the small club.

"I'd like to see the Golden Gloves, Catholic Youth Organization, Police Athletic League and Young Men's Hebrew Association train young men to become men like Barney Ross, Ruby Goldstein and Rocky Marciano.

"We've got to encourage young people like that to come into the game to enhance its prestige, give it class. Not enough of that kind of young people are coming into the game today.

"I can't do it alone. If you help me, I will be your friend. But I can be tough too. I can lick my weight in wildcats when I come up against crooks and racketeers, I have the will and vigor to do well with your help."

EARLIER in his off-the-cuff remarks, Helfand appealed for the help of the writers "so you and I can walk hand in hand to a more glorious day for boxing in this state."

"I've already changed my reading habits," he said. "Instead of turning to Page One, I turn to the sports page. I see a great challenge to me and to the people of the state. I don't feel I know all the answers and I intend to lean most heavily on others to find out what is wrong. I refuse to take rumors, that which has been written, unless I can prove it. I think 1955 could be a great year for boxing—if we have great talent and great matches. . . .

"I hear of terrible sinister influences in boxing, and I mean to find out if they are there. I am going to do everything I can to drive them out, if they are there. The place to start is in the boxing clubs themselves. You should refuse to do business with any unsavory characters.

"In 17 years in the District Attorney's office, nobody ever came to me to try to influence my decision. I don't expect anybody to come to see me as chairman."

When Helfand finished his talk, he was given an ovation by the jam-packed crowd of 520 that included most of the important managers, promoters and matchmakers in boxing from all parts of the country.

James A. Farley, former commission chairman and former Postmaster General, gave sound advice when he said:

"There is nothing wrong with boxing that can't be solved with common sense."

Turning to Helfand, Farley said:

"Julie, move a little bit carefully until you get your feet wet. I want to see you make good for boxing and for yourself."

Helfand, a Democratic appointment by Governor Harriman, was promised non-partisan support from Jacob Javits, new Attorney General of New York and a leading Republican figure.

"As Attorney General, I'm Helfand's lawyer," said Javits. I pledge we'll make this an effective and fighting team."

and Company

The BWA honors stalwarts of their sport. Left to right Frankie Ryff received Rookie of the Year Award, Bobo Olson was voted the Edward J. Neil Trophy, Julius Helfand and Nat Fleischer, posed with the recipients, and Jim Braddock, was honored with the James J. Walker Memorial Award.

BOTH Attorney General Javits and Mayor Wagner paid tribute to boxing as a sport for young people and joined Farley in the idea that "there's nothing wrong with boxing that common sense can't cure."

Mayor Wagner told how both of his sons, Robert, 11, and Duncan, 8, were learning how to box under the direction of Barney Felix, well-known New York referee.

"All boys should learn how to box," said Mayor Wagner. "I don't say they should learn how to box so they could become professionals, necessarily. But I think it is worthwhile that a boy learn how to defend himself and also learn how to give and take in good, clean sport."

The Attorney General said boxing as a sport "can be an extremely important deterrent to youth crimes." He also pointed out the vital importance of "the special qualities which are inherent in boxing to encourage individual and national courage, self-reliance and resourcefulness in the youth of our country which is faced with such keen responsibilities in an age of 'cold war,' the H-bomb and military service.

"The responsibility which we all carry is to see that boxing is a clean, honest sport, appealing to youth in the highest traditions. But I believe that those who can have the most to do with bringing about this desirable state of affairs are the boxing fans . . . as long as there are box offices it will be the fans who will give professional boxing whatever character it has for the time being."

The Attorney General said he would "like to see boxing take its place with baseball in the affections of American youth and the American people. The extremely worthwhile efforts in boxing in our boys' clubs and PAL Leagues should be considerably expanded into a Little League like the Little Baseball Leagues. This is a subject to which funds and foundations seeking to help youth activity and recreation could well direct their attentions."

THE oratory sounded a serious note in an evening, otherwise devoted to presenting awards to boxers of the past and present and a 45-minute musical revue in which the writers lampooned the sport with a heavy hand on Christenberry's commission and its investigation of the International Boxing Guild.

Middleweight champion Bobo Olson received the Edward J. Neil plaque, named in memory of the former Associated Press boxing writer who was killed in Spain while acting as a war correspondent. Nat Fleischer, association president and editor of the Ring Magazine, made the presentation to Olson.

Olson, who defended his title three times in 1954 to be honored as "Fighter of the Year" responded briefly.

"I will try with all my heart to be a good champion," he said with sincerity.

Farley presented the James J. Walker Memorial Award for "long and meritorious service" to James J. Braddock, the "Cinderella Man" former heavyweight champion.

(*Continued on page* 35)

Where the Champs Meet. Just a few of the former world champions who gathered for the annual dinner, left to right Mickey Walker, Barney Ross, Tony Canzoneri, Sixto Escobar and Johnny Dundee.

By JERSEY JONES

look who's talkin'!

Present Fighters Could Learn From the Old-Timers, Who Combined Brains with Brawn and Won Many a Battle by Use of Glib Tongue.

THE Old-Timer was in a reflective mood.

"The main trouble with the fight business today is it's affected, like everything else, by changing times. "We blame television for most of boxing's ills. I admit TV has hurt by putting small clubs out of circulation and cutting off the supply of new talent. But before the advent of TV—even before the start of World War II—it was obvious that the general calibre of ringsters was falling off. Television has merely hastened the decline.

"If we blame TV for what's happening here in the United States, what is responsible for the poor quality of talent all over the rest of the world? It isn't TV in Britain or on the European continent. It isn't TV in Australia, a great sporting country rich in boxing history and tradition.

"Kids just aren't going in for boxing like they used to. And those that do don't seem to have the ambition and determination of the old crowd, thirty and forty years ago. The present lot lacks color and showmanship. Too mechanical. They fight like automatons, going through the same motions fight after fight. They rely entirely on brawn. No brains. When their careers are finished, they fade out of sight, and it isn't long before they're forgotten. They haven't done anything special to be remembered by.

"Sure, there are occasional exceptions. Fighters like Joe Louis and Ray Robinson. They've earned their places in ring history. But what of the masses coming and going? How many of today's headliners will be remembered, say, twenty years from now? Not many, I'll venture.

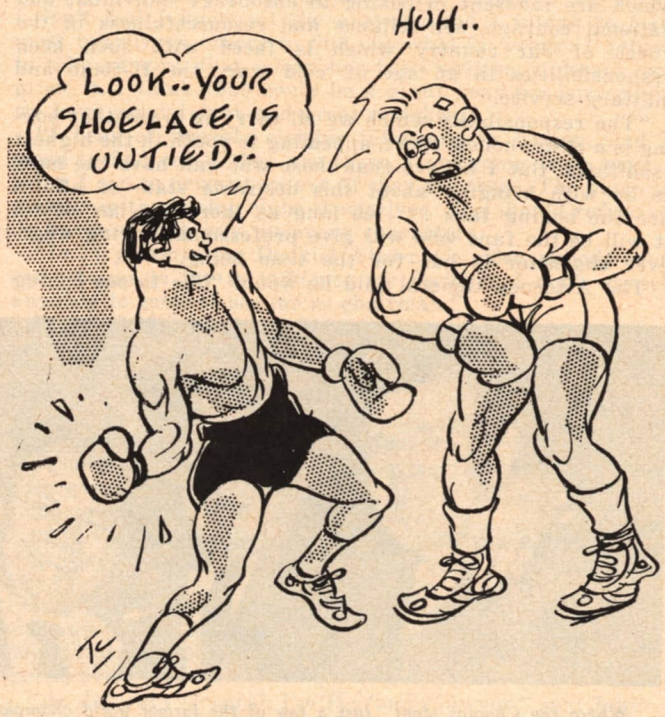
"Maybe things have become too routine in the business. During the early years of the century fighters had to buck all sorts of discouragements, and that's why so many good craftsmen were developed. They had to be good to survive the rough going. Boxing was generally considered a rowdy racket, frowned upon by the so-called 'better elements' of society, and outlawed in many sections. Fight clubs mainly, were drafty old barns, cheap dance-halls and upstairs firetraps. Purses were small. Visiting headliners never knew what to expect when they stopped off in small towns to tangle with local idols. They not only had to contend with hometown referees but often with hostile crowds.

"Yes, it was a tough trade in those days—but it also was an exciting adventure, and it had much to do with producing some great mechanics. Competition was rugged, and a fighter, to survive, had to learn to use his head as well as his fists. That's why we had 'smart' fighters. They not only learned boxing but all the tricks of the trade and how to handle themselves in any emergency."

THE Old-Timer paused a moment to light a cigar, and resumed:

"An old axiom tells us actions speak louder than words. I guess they do, but there are times when words can smooth the way for actions. Ring history is loaded with incidents where quick thinking and a glib tongue helped to win fights.

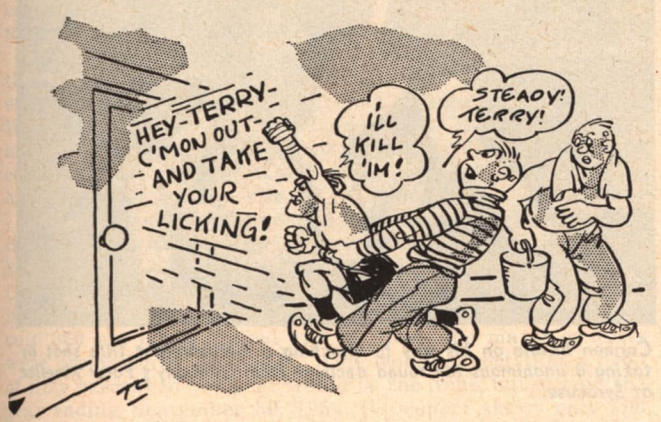
"There's no saying how many bouts Kid McCoy won by



that shrewd, tricky brain of his. Like the time he suddenly stopped fighting, pointed to his opponent's feet and said: 'Hey, your shoe lace is untied.' When the unsuspecting opponent looked down, McCoy hauled off and knocked him flat.

"Maybe Young Corbett would have won, anyway, but that gabby mouth of his made the job easier when he scored that stunning knockout over Terry McGovern in Hartford. Nobody in the east knew much about Corbett when he drifted in from Denver. He was supposed to be a soft touch for the invincible McGovern. That didn't feaze Corbett. Bashfulness wasn't one of his virtues. He was a cocky kid, loaded with confidence, and believed in letting the world know how good he was. I think he had McGovern beaten before the fight started. On his way to the ring he stopped at Terry's dressing room, rapped on the door. and yelled: 'Come on out, you bum, and take your licking.' When the fight began he riled McGovern further by taunting him with nasty aspersions on Terry's ancestry. The result was that McGovern, annoyed at first, became enraged, and lost his temper. That's what Corbett wanted. As the furious McGovern piled in, he was a wide open target for the sharp-shooting Corbett, and ring history was written.

"One of the gabbiest of the old crowd was Jack Johnson. He seemed to take particular delight in adding insult to injury by taunting his opponent throughout a fight. It served a dual purpose for Johnson. Not only did it rattle and discourage the opponent, but it also covered up a large streak of timidity in Johnson. The powerful ex-stevedore



from Galveston never was one to take undue chances in the ring. Rather than gamble on a quick knockout, and possibly run into trouble himself, he'd take the safer, if longer, course and use his strength and superb defensive skill to wear the other guy down gradually. Johnson seldom went after the finisher until his opponent was virtually helpless. That 'Golden Smile' and constant taunting were strictly an act with Johnson, but an act that produced the desired psychological results. Jack created the impression among the spectators, and with the opponent, that he could win any time he wanted, but that he preferred to play 'cat-and-mouse' with his hapless victim and give the customers a show."

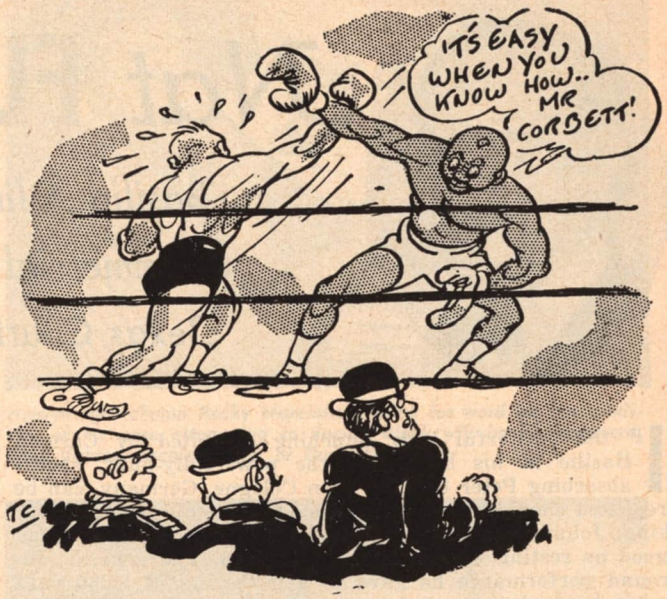
THE Old-Timer was really rolling by now.

"What made Benny Leonard such a superb mechanic? A trigger brain, and it helped to win several important bouts for him.

"Early in 1917, before he became lightweight champion, Leonard was matched with Richie Mitchell in the latter's home town, Milwaukee. Benny was not yet 21, but already a brilliant artist.

"It's a common practice in boxing now, but in those days Wisconsin probably was the only state in which the referee, giving instructions to the fighters, specified that in the event of a knockdown, the one scoring it had to retire to a far corner. It was something new to Leonard, but the quick-thinking Benny made immediate use of it. He looked around the ring, then casually asked the referee: 'What corner will I go to?'

"The smiling, confident Mitchell paled. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets. Leonard, before the fight



started, already had it half-won. He knocked Mitchell out in the seventh.

"Then, of course, there was that historic incident in Leonard's first bout with Lew Tendler in Jersey City in 1922. Benny had been bothered no little by Tendler's southpaw style, and in the eighth round he was in real trouble. Stunned by a couple of stiff jolts to the chin, he slipped instinctively into a clinch. As his head cleared, he started to break, but as he backed away Tendler shifted to the body and drove a vicious left into the bread-basket. Benny's legs were petrified by the punch. They couldn't move. But that keen mind was still functioning. 'Keep your punches up,' he said to Tendler. Instead of following up his advantage, Lefty Lew started to argue. 'That wasn't low,' he protested. Those few seconds of grace were all Leonard needed to shake the paralysis out of his legs and go on to win."

"I remember a time," continued the Old-Timer, "when a boxer turned a dull, one-sided affair into an entertaining show. It was back around 1920-21, shortly after the Walker law brought pro boxing back to New York. Jock Malone was matched with Jack Stone at the Bedford Avenue skating rink in Brooklyn. Jock, out of St. Paul, was a remarkable boxer, but bothered by brittle hands. This night his hands were sorer than usual, and he didn't dare to do any serious punching.

"Stone, an East Sider, was a tough kid and a fair hitter, but too slow and crude for Malone, and Jock realized early that he didn't have much of a job ahead of him. He also realized that if he went along merely outpointing Stone, the bout would develop into a dreary sort of thing. He

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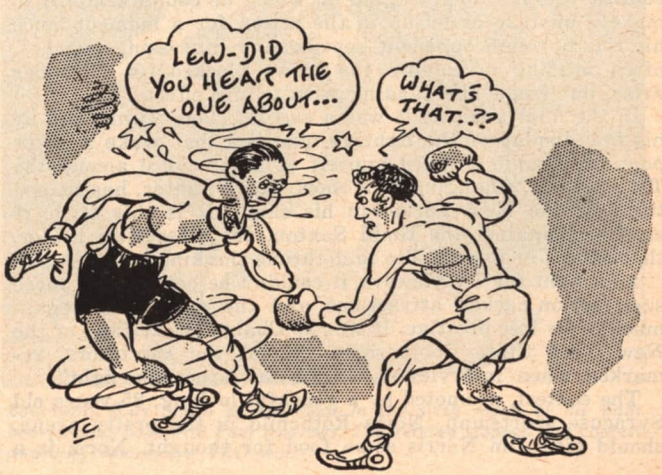


Nat FLEISCHER says:

Basilio Clinches Right to Title Shot
Commercial TV Adds to British Woes
Texas Court Bans Boxing Discrimination

IF the masterful body punching exhibited by Carmen Basilio in his bout with the powerfully-built, shock-absorbing Peter Mueller from Cologne, Germany, can be repeated should he get the chance to face the world welter king, Johnny Saxton in a title bout, then the crown is as good as resting on the head of Carmen. The general, all-round performance he gave to a gathering of 8,680 paid spectators who occupied every seat in the beautiful War Memorial Auditorium of Syracuse and the millions who watched the treat over television, showed why the Canastota boxer is ranked number one contender and why he is called the best in the division.

No contender in any division has offered more convincing proof why he is entitled to a shot at the crown than did Basilio in his bout with Mueller in which Carmen spotted his tough opponent five pounds yet dropped Peter for a count of eight and on my score card, took every round but one. It wasn't as one-sided bout as the score cards of two of the officials and those of every ringside scribe had tabbed it, but the superiority of Basilio stood out above the attack and courage of the Teuton to such extent that there could be no doubt as to who was the master.

It was a dangerous match for Basilio who was warned that an exceptionally good performance might cause him the loss of the Saxton championship bout since Blinky Palmero, manager of the title holder, is not one to take any chances against a very tough opponent, but Carmen took the gamble to convince the public that first shot at Saxton's crown belongs to him. Both Carmen and Mueller were gashed around the left eye and the body of each was red-blotched from the heavy blows that landed on their mid-section. But Basilio's attack was more vicious and more effective and his savage body pounding left a deep imprint on his Teuton rival's body.

It was in the seventh round that each of the 27 year old fighters suffered their cuts but they were not bad enough to cause a stoppage by the medical advisor.

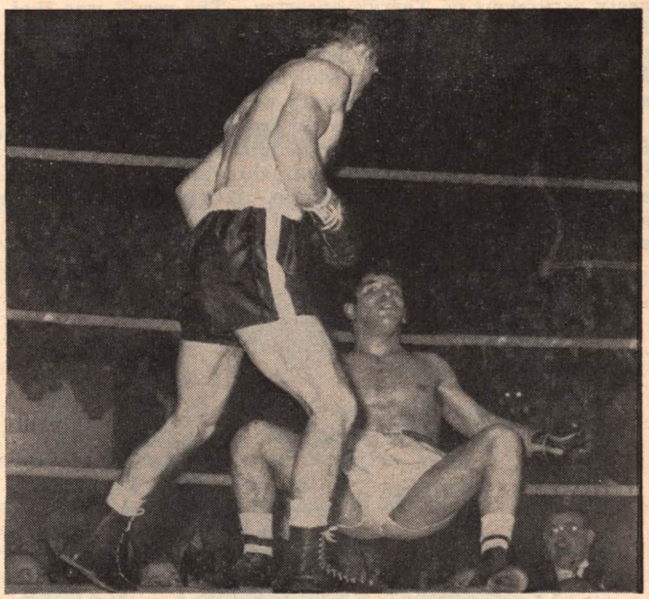
Basilio added lustre to his reputation as a Number One fighter and those who paid $35,899 to see the action, left singing his praises. The Canastota scrapper hasn't lost a bout since he dropped a split decision to Kid Gavilan. He chalked up his eleventh straight by defeating Mueller. That contest was his toughest, one in which he couldn't afford to make a mistake or let-up in the action for a moment since his rough, tough opponent kept coming in, tossing punches, often missing or having the blows blocked on Carmen's arms, but frequently landing with telling effect.

In the final analysis it was a case of class telling and by his fine display of the fighting qualities that make a boxer popular, Basilio assured himself of a top place among the TV pugilists. Changing to a short range fighter, has helped the up state New Yorker in his climb. It is this style, if employed against the timid Saxton, the class title holder, that should enable Basilio to dethrone the king.

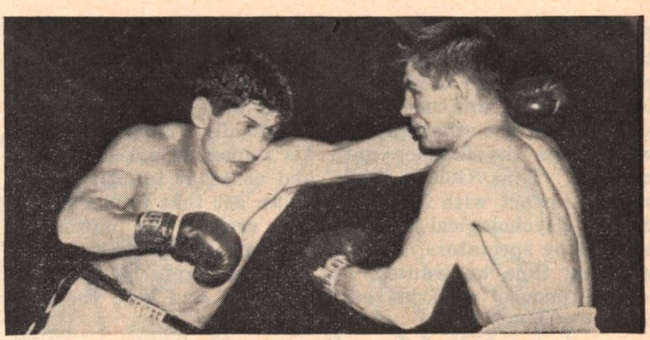
As a fight for TV viewers, it couldn't be beat. A few more such action packed attractions and the sport will regain much of its lost prestige. It was as Chairman Helfand of the New York State Commission, one of the spectators, remarked when interviewed, "a perfect spectator fight".

The contest, promoted by a youthful looking, 35 years old Syracuse sportsman, Norm Rothchild in the pretty arena, should give Jim Norris some food for thought. Norm is a newcomer to boxing who has been filling the Syracuse War Memorial Auditorium while such organizations as the Garden of New York, the Eastern Parkway Arena, the St. Nicholas Arena, the Chicago Stadium among other nationally know clubs have either been idle because of lack of patronage or have had loads of empty seats at almost every show. With top rated performers for his main events, local popular talent on his under cards and TV black outs for the home city of Syracuse, Rothchild has had no patronage headaches. Like the Jack Solomons in London, he invariably has had a sell out or close to it for each show.

The answer to the present critical condition in boxing apparently is the blackout of local areas and popular attrac-



Carmen Basilio on his way to clinching a welterweight title shot by taking a unanimous ten round decision from Germany's Peter Mueller at Syracuse.



Boxing returned to Norfolk, Virginia after a lapse of eight years. Joey Giardello, seen here missing with his left and about to pump in his right, won a close decision over Al Andrews of Superior, Wisconsin.

tions. If young Norm Rothchild can do it in Syracuse, then it can be done in New York City, once the world center of boxing and sports in general, but to-day practically a dead city for sport.

In England, as in America, we keep hearing the query, "is boxing dying?" The reason? No, not television as in our country but the high taxes which leave little for a promoter after all expenses are met.

Until now, commercial television, the kind that has added huge sums to the bankrolls of the few in the U. S. but has left the sport high and dry in most of the country because of poor attendances and the shutdown of the small clubs that have found it impossible to continue in business without the aid of TV sponsorship, has been absent in England. But within a few weeks that headache will be added to the tax problem when television on a commercial basis makes its bow. Promoters who hitherto have been the bitterest opponents of TV boxing sponsorship, are now vieing with each other in an effort to get in on the ground floor for what they can get out of it.

According to Jack Solomons, the king of European promoters, unless his shows indicate a sell out as has been the case with almost all of his major cards, he'll adhere to the old stand of TV shutouts. He might permit television on occasions where the sale cannot be affect by TV.

But the smaller organizations won't play along with Jack. They have had as rough a time out of promotion of boxing as have most of the promoters in our country and where TV sponsorship will help them to carry on, they intend to make the most of it regardless of an additional fall in attendance.

The British are inclined to go along with television. They think that if the tax on boxing and sports in general is lowered to a more reasonable figure, all will go along smoothly. In the latest issue of The Ring Record Book there is an analysis of boxing attendances and tax collections for our country. The figures clearly show to what extent boxing has been hurt by the rise of television.

Now let's see what happened in England during the past three years without television or radio to affect the gates. In 1952 as of September 30, the British Board of Boxing Control reports that there were 630 commercial shows staged in Britain. The following year saw an enormous drop, with only 360 pro cards staged and of these, the major contests were promoted by Solomons. One would expect that a drop of fifty percent in one year would be the limit, but during the year ending September 30, 1954, the report shows only 306 professional cards for all of Britain. No wonder the old cry, "boxing is dying".

There can be no doubt that in our country and in England, boxing has been hit hard by poor patronage, but it will never die. There always will be a demand for the sport. If attractive cards are arranged, regardless of TV, the customers will come out. Again I must point to the recent huge gathering in the Boston Garden where a Sam Silverman's show drew close to $50,000. Likewise several such in California and the big turnouts in Syracuse. They tell a story to combat the cry.

There are more good prospects in the various divisions both in America and abroad than in the past ten years, but what good are prospects when they cannot obtain sufficient work to enable them to make it worth while adopting boxing as a profession?

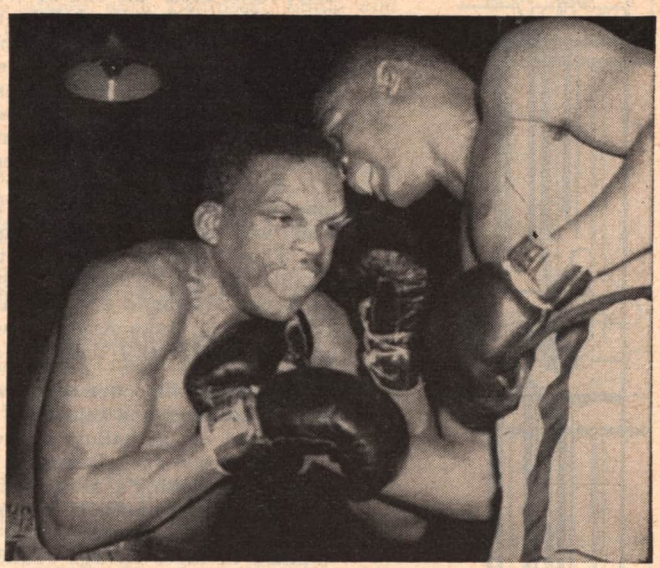
England is rich in such young prospects but with more and more inactivity, there is real cause for disaster. That's why the British Boxing Board of Control, backed heavily by managers and fighters, is making another appeal to the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Butler, to reduce the entertainment tax.

If this in granted, it will assure promoters more patronage, and with such patronage, assure the Exchequer more money. In our country, though the tax has been reduced, the patronage remains slim due to home television of bouts.

When Sugar Ray Robinson, one of the wealthiest men in the boxing game, announced his return to the ring after a retirement of more than thirty months his well wishers, those who had followed his career almost from the time he entered profession boxing, pleaded with him against such a move. The old adage, "they never comeback" has again

(*Continued on page* 31)

Heavyweight champ Rocky Marciano waiting for word on the condition of his nose attempting to decide which will be his opponent, Nino Valdes, Archie Moore, or Don Cockell.



Nino Valdes, heavyweight contender, knocks out Jack Flood, Spokane, Washington in seventh round at Huntington, West Virginia.

Boardwalk Billy Smith on the floor in the sixth round of his light heavyweight bout with Paul Andrews. The referee stopped the contest awarding Andrews a TKO win.

Boxing Hall of Fame Opens to Public in March

By AL BUCK

IN the Ring Magazine offices, located on the second floor of Madison Square Garden, the world's most famous fight arena, a wall is being stripped to make way for boxing's Hall of Fame. The long time dream of Nat Fleischer, the publisher, is about to be realized.

It was at a Boxing Writers' Association dinner held at Ruppert's Brewery in New York City, right after the end of World War II, that I first heard Fleischer suggest a boxing Hall of Fame. Gen. John Reed Kilpatrick had outlined plans for a new Madison Square Garden to be built at Columbus Circle. Then and there the Ring publisher proposed it house the Hall of Fame.

The coming of television caused the blueprints for a new Garden to be abandoned. Instead a convention hall is being constructed. There presidents and governors will be nominated; automobiles and motorboats will be exhibited and various antique and sportsmen shows will be held. It isn't going to be a fight arena. The present Garden is large enough for the faithful few who prefer living pugilists to video shadows.

And so the Hall of Fame is being set up in The Ring office, which is also a museum. The immortals of boxing will look down from the wall now being made ready for their pictures. Each will be on a wooden plaque with laminated plastic covering over a colored photograph.

They will look down on a treasure of fistic lore. A silk hat once worn by Bob Fitzsimmons; a bible carried by Stanley Ketchel, a watch that belonged to John L. Sullivan and gloves used by Rocky Marciano are only a few of the curios in the Ring Museum. There are statuettes of Jess Willard, Jake Kilrain and others. Also the colors of Charley Mitchell, and a faded program of the James J. Jeffries-Jack Johnson fight.

THE modern-day members were selected by a vote taken among active boxing writers, radio broadcasters and television commentators. As you may know only three received the required 75 percent of the ballots and were chosen.

The first—Jack Dempsey, the man from Manassa—former heavyweight champion of the world, and boxing's Man of the Century. More than any other fighter since the time of John L. Sullivan, he captured the public's imagination.

In his time Dempsey was both a reckless fighter and a controversal figure. He wrecked Willard in three savage rounds under a blazing July sun at Toledo. With Georges Carpenter he drew the first million dollar gate—$1,789,238 to be exact—at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City.

The 120,575 fans who saw him lose the title to Gene Tunney in the rain at Philadelphia was the largest paid attendence ever at a prize fight. The return bout in Chicago drew $2,658,660, the biggest on record. Twenty-seven years after the Chicago fight it is still referred to as the "Battle of the Long Count."

Dempsey created controversy and excitement. In the Luis Angel Firpo fight for instance, Jack was knocked out of the ring. The charge was made he was helped back by willing hands in the press section.

The uproar in Shelby, Mont., where he fought Tommy Gibbons was over money. Banks crashed, but Dempsey won.

THE second—Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber—former heavyweight champion, who defended the title a total of 25 times. During his career he knocked out six men who at one time or another held the heavyweight title. They are Primo Carnera, Max Baer, Jack Sharkey, James J. Braddock (for the title), Max Schmeling and Jersey Joe Walcott. In his first comeback Louis failed to regain the crown from Ezzard Charles, the seventh champion he fought. A second comeback ended when he was knocked out by Rocky Marciano, who was then on his way to the title.

After four years in the Army Louis resumed his ring career by knocking out Billy Conn in the eighth round at the Yankee Stadium. This fight grossed $1,925,564, second largest on record.

Bomber Joe was a fighting champion. At one stretch, starting in December and ending in June, in the "Bum of the Month Club" series, he defended the title seven times in a row or once a month. The victims included Al McCoy, Red Burman, Gus Dorazio, Abe Simon, Tony Musto, Buddy Baer and Billy Conn.

THE third—Henry Armstrong, the only champion to hold three titles at one time. In the space of one year he won those three crowns. First he knocked out Petey Sarron to become world featherweight king. Then he defeated Barney Ross to take the world welterweight crown. Homicide Hank's third victim was Lou Ambers, the lightweight champion.

Armstrong's bout with Sarron was the first promoted in the Garden by Mike Jacobs. His battle with Ross was the last fought in the old Garden Bowl at Long Island City.

To add to his claim to fame, Armstrong attempted to win the middleweight championship from Ceferino Garcia in Los Angeles. This one ended in a draw with Garcia retaining the title, one not universally recognized but recognized in New York and in California.

These three, and only these three, received 75 percent of the votes cast. Others will be chosen by poll to be taken this year when the qualifications of such Benny Leonard, Gene Tunney, Mickey Walker, Harry Greb and Tony Canzoneri will be voted upon and they may get the required votes to join the above trio in the Hall of Fame.

In last year's balloting Sugar Ray Robinson finished fourth, just failing to get the required 75 percent. As the rules state a fighter must have been in retirement for at least two years, Sugar Ray is not eligible this time, due to his comeback.

Eventually Robinson will probably make the Hall of Fame, but he will have to wait for at least two years.

AN Old Timers' Committee chose six others to take their places with Dempsey, Louis and Armstrong on the wall that for the time being will have exhibited on it the photos of the writers' choices.

One is Stanley Ketchel, the Michigan Assassin, world middleweight champion, who fought Jack Johnson for the heavyweight championship. Knocked down Johnson got up to knockout Ketchel, as you may have seen on your television screen. A motion picture of the bout has been widely shown on the networks.

Another is Bob Fitzsimmons, who shares with Henry Armstrong the distinction of having held three titles. But he didn't possess them at one time. The middleweight champion, he won the heavyweight crown from James J. Corbett, and in later years captured the light-heavyweight throne.

Joe Gans is the third. Many consider him the cleverest of all, certainly the cleverest of all lightweight champions. Gans fought a 20 round draw with the original Joe Walcott for the welterweight title.

The fourth is Jack Johnson, the fifth James J. Corbett and the sixth James J. Jeffries, all former heavyweight champions. Corbett was the first to hold the title under Marques of Queensberry rules. Jeffries was the first to retire undefeated. He failed in a comeback against Johnson.

All six chosen by the Old Timers' Committee are dead, but they will live again in their past glory as their pictures go up in the Hall of Fame.

OTHER old timers will be picked this year. Perhaps Joe Walcott, George Dixon, Terry McGovern, Sam Langford among other greats will find themselves in the select group.

You may ask where is John L. Sullivan? The Boston Strong Boy is there, picked by the Hall of Fame Board of Directors. They passed on the bare knuckle fighters. Among others chosen were Jack McAuliffe, the undefeated lightweight champion and John Morrissey, the champion who later took his seat in the House of Representatives.

Others chosen are James Figg, first heavyweight champion; Jack Broughton, who drew up the first set of rules governing boxing and was the third to hold the heavyweight title. Also Daniel Mendoza, the first Hebrew champion, Tom Cribb, Gentleman John Jackson, Tom Sayers, John C. Heenan, Arthur Chambers and Jem Mace.

In all 24 fighters, ranging from Figg to Louis, are in the Hall of Fame.

This is only the beginning. Eventually boxing's Hall of Fame will be all inclusive, as is the baseball shrine at Cooperstown, N. Y. Fleischer does not expect it will have a permanent place in his Ring Magazine offices. He hopes that eventually a place will be found for it in the Garden, which houses the Tunney-Muldoon trophy on which are inscribed the names of all world heavyweight champions from Sullivan to Joe Louis or in Bob Moses' New York Coliseum.

There are names to be added to the Tunney-Muldoon trophy, those of Charles and Marciano, but this is separate and apart from the Hall of Fame.

IT is worthy of note that the three living members of the Hall of Fame—Dempsey, Louis and Armstrong—all were awarded the Edward J. Neil Plaque for their many contributions to boxing by the Boxing Writers' Association. All three, during their active careers, were further honored with the Ring Magazine's "Fight of the Year" award.

Eventually places must be found for others who though not fighters, have made tremendous contributions to boxing. I have in mind promoters, referees, commissioners, managers and even trainers and seconds.

Surely Tex Rickard, James Coffroth and Mike Jacobs, among the promoters, belong.

Places should be found for James A. Farley and William Muldoon, both outstanding commissioners.

James J. Walker, father of New York State's boxing law, should be remembered.

No record of boxing would be complete without mention of several famous referees, and the managers who made champions. Trainers and seconds played their part too.

The Hall of Fame should not be restricted to fighters alone, but a start should be made somewhere. Soon the Hall of Fame will be open to the public. The work is progressing rapidly. Once the pictures are in their places they should serve as an inspiration to the youngsters struggling to reach the top.

In my opinion Publisher Fleischer has done a good job in making his dream come true. Boxing's future may be uncertain, and it is not without its faults. It has many enemies, but also many friends. And its past has been glorious.

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE Battle of the Boroughs, with the DuMont TV Network aligned with Manhattan at the St. Nicholas Arena, and the American Broadcasting Company TV Network hooked up with the Eastern Parkway Arena in Brooklyn, came to a sudden halt on January 17 when ABC-TV brought to a close the telecasts of Monday night fights from Eastern Parkway in the New York area.

On the face of it, it is a victory for the St. Nick-DuMont combination as it leaves them a clear field.

Bill Whitehouse, manager of television and radio sports for the American Broadcasting Company, announced that the metropolitan New York black out was in keeping with A. B. C.'s intention of extending the Monday night fights on a coast-to-coast basis and in keeping with the Eastern Parkway's goal to increase attendance.

Whitehouse said that the Monday fights were extended to the Pacific Coast for the first time on January 10, when they were televised in Los Angeles. He said they expect to get sponsors and outlets soon up and down the West Coast.

The Eastern Parkway bouts are televised on a cooperative basis with each city having its own sponsor. At the time of the change they go to approximately 50 cities "live" and to more than 10 kinescope.

For several weeks, toward the end, there had been no sponsor for the New York outlet.

Teddy Brenner, matchmaker at Eastern Parkway, said that the New York black out is on a temporary, experimental basis. "Some of the managers whose boxers have appeared on our shows have been screaming that TV has hurt our gates. We have been averaging between $1,500 and $2,000 at the box office. The managers feel we could double our gate without local TV. So we'll give it a try for a while. The main event fighters as of February 1 receive $2,100 apiece, instead of the previous $2,500. They expect their cuts of the larger gate will bring them that $400 difference and maybe more," Brenner said.

Just how much the New York black out of Eastern Parkway bouts will help the club is debatable. However, it is definitely a move in the right direction. No one expected their paid attendances to double or treble right off the bat, especially since DuMont is still televising the shows from St. Nick's on Monday nights, but the first few blacked out cards at Eastern Parkway have shown, if not a disgustingly healthy rise in attendance, at least an encouraging upward swing.

As time goes on, this increase should become more steady and eventually can be of more than sufficient benefit to offset the loss of television revenue from a New York market.

Prestige is fine and while St. Nick's remains on television and Eastern Parkway is off more people in the New York area will be seeing and talking about the fights at the Manhattan fight arena. But how far that goes in paying the rent (and the fighters) is another matter.

If there is a fight at Eastern Parkway that the fans want to see, they'll come out for it, now that the bouts are no longer televised, as shown already by the increase in attendance at the Brooklyn arena. Should the black out experiment continue through the summer, we look for Eastern Parkway to consistently outdraw St. Nick's by about 3-to-1.

MOTOR CITY FIGHTS, a Michigan Sports Feature for the past few years, which bowed out of television on

WEEKLY TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
MONDAY			
* EASTERN PARKWAY ARENA	BROOKLYN	ABC-TV NETWORK	BOB FINNEGAN and TOMMY LOUGHRAN
ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK	DUMONT TV NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
† MONT. ST. LOUIS	MONTREAL	CBFT	MIKE NORMANDIN
WEDNESDAY			
WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	CBS-TV NETWORK	RUSS HODGES and JACK DREES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XH-TV	JULIO SOTELO
THURSDAY			
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES	KCOP-TV	REID KILPATRICK and GARRY GOODWIN
FRIDAY			
‡ CAVALCADE OF SPORTS	NEW YORK and OTHER CITIES	NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
SATURDAY			
LEGION STADIUM	HOLLYWOOD	KABC-TV	HANK WEAVER
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XEW-TV	PACO MALGESTO and ANTONIO ANDERE

† Every other Monday.
‡ Also heard over the ABC Radio Network, Don Dunphy and Bill Corum, announcers.
* New York blacked out.

January 18, is scheduled to return to the TV screens on April 26. The Pfeiffer Brewing Company will once again sponsor Promoter Julius Piazza's Detroit fights.

The recent cancellation of the popular fight program became necessary as the result of the national network's increased pressure on the individual stations for the desirable fall and winter time devoted to the fights.

Starting in April, the program will originate from WWJ-TV (Detroit) and will be carried by stations in Lansing, Grand Rapids, Bay City, Traverse City in Michigan and Fort Wayne, Ind. Other outlets may be added later.

In the meantime, Promoter Piazza continues to produce the weekly Motor City Fights without television. The programs, featuring the best talent available, will be spread throughout the state, however.

"So far," says Piazza, "we have held two shows in the Motor City Arena and co-promoted shows in Saginaw with Hank Steinert and in Flint with Ed Haley and our March 3rd card was staged in Detroit's Fair Grounds Coliseum in cooperation with the Sports Guild."

Piazza will also promote Motor City Fights in Grand Rapids in cooperation with William T. Morrissey and in Lansing with Jack Stein.

The new TV agreement calls for Motor City cards to be telecast each Tuesday (starting April 26, WWJ-TV, Detroit) for a 24-week period ending October 4.

REID KILPATRICK, West Coast TV fight announcer who handles the bouts from the Hollywood Legion Stadium, is, in at least one way, a typical "native" Californian. He was born in Detroit, educated in Cleveland and now works and lives in Los Angeles.

Kilpatrick started broadcasting sports on radio in Detroit in 1932 and in 1937 hied himself out to California in a maneuver aimed at taking the film capitol of the world by storm. Well, Reid appeared in some 100 films, created little more than a splash, the storm abated and, happily, he found himself back in radio.

He first started doing the fights from the Olympic Auditorium on radio in September 1937 and at one time broadcast both the Olympic and Hollywood Legion Stadium fights every week.

During those early days, Kilpatrick also was a broadcaster of symphonic orchestra recitals, was a disc jockey and once-upon-a-time youngsters occasionally remember him as Popsicle Pete, radio's real treat for the kiddies. In addition, he also was a producer for NBC and did the "old" Rudy Vallee show, the Chesterfield show and others.

With television still more or less in the experimental stage and Kilpatrick doing the fights from Hollywood Stadium on Fridays over KHJ, he added a "first" to his list of credits by participating in the initial West Coast sportscast on TV.

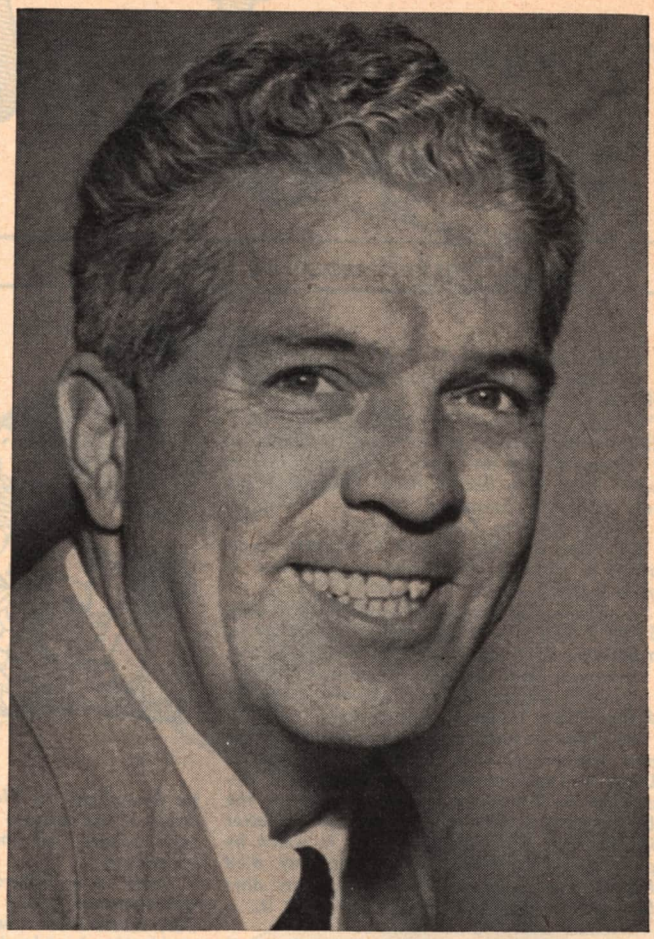
The following year he did the first telecast of baseball games from Gilmore Field and later moved to the Olympic Auditorium to announce boxing on TV. He was readying for his third show from the Olympic when the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor and his TV station, W6XAO, blacked out.

After the war, Kilpatrick was back at the old stand and on April 30, 1946, he broadcast the world lightweight championship bout at Wrigley Field, Los Angeles, in which Ike Williams kayoed Enrique Bolanos. Jack Dempsey handled the between-rounds commentary.

He was out of the announcing business for some years, handling his own advertising agency, and returned to the airwaves as a fight announcer on May 14, 1952 for the Pabst Blue Ribbon bouts over the CBS network as Lauro Salas won the title from Jimmy Carter. He did the radio version, with Steve Ellis handling the television show.

Kilpatrick has been handling the boxing telecasts from the Olympic Auditorium since 1952 and on May 5 will have done his one hundred and fiftieth boxing TV show.

The current show from the Olympic, on KCOP-TV, Thursdays, is promoted weekly by Cal Eaton. Each week a double main-event, both of 10 rounds or more, are scheduled, with only the first main event being televised. This is probably the first time such a formula has been employed by a fight club on a regular weekly basis, and to date has been most successful in filling the arena while fulfilling TV commitments.



Reid Kilpatrick, veteran West Coast radio and TV announcer, who does the commentary of fights from the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles, over KCOP-TV every Thursday night.

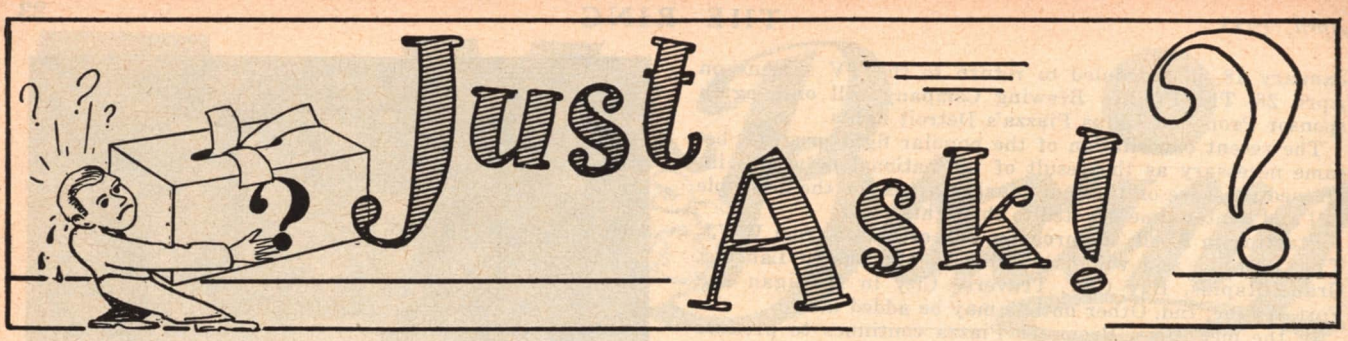
WE thought we were going whacky when the press releases kept coming in from KHJ-TV, Los Angeles, announcing fights from St. Nicholas Arena which would be shown over the DuMont network on a certain Monday night, though we were pretty sure the boys had already fought. It's only one step into a straitjacket to blurt out, "but I've already seen the fight," in the face of black and white that says they will fight, especially in the case of Hector Constance and Johnny Brown who had engaged in two draws, following which KHJ-TV publicity informed us they would fight again after "having recently fought a draw."

It was nice to know, though, that the rest of the world—at least Los Angeles—was also confused for on February 7, the night Holly Mims fought Milo Savage, KHJ-TV ran Savage's win over Moses Ward, which had taken place three weeks earlier. Phone calls to the studio and newspapers uncovered scads of irritated and indignant viewers who howled that Milo Savage didn't lose the decision. He won. And what's more, he fought Moses Ward, not Holly Mims, stories having reported in the next day's papers a victory for Mims over Savage. Are you still with us, or have you, too, placed your order for a streamlined straightjacket with, already, a built-in antenna?

What happened (wait, I'll explain) was simply that Mims and Savage fought "live" in New York on February 7 and what the KHJ-TV fans saw on their sets was the Savage-Ward contest which took place 21 nights earlier but was being screened for the first time out thataway.

The station said that an announcement had been superimposed on the film to the effect that this was a "filmed presentation," before and at the conclusion of the match but probably was lost in the shuffle as the viewers sprinted out to the ice box (before and after the bout) for a can of no-it-wasn't-that-brand-of beer.

The fog began to lift, the snow cleared from our screen and, if we were a betting man, we thought for a time we might have a good thing with those KHJ-TV fights and might do something daring, like laying 3-to-1 on the outcome.



Harry Kessler, Newark, N. J.

Q—Who succeeded Johnny Buff as flyweight champion?

A—On September 14, 1922, Pancho Villa knocked out Buff at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn in 11 rounds to win the crown. Get a copy of the latest 1955 Ring Record Book. You'll find all your difficulties answered.

Charles De Sota, Tampa, Florida.

Q—Who was Kid Beebe? I recently came across a clipping which said that he had a great fighting record.

A—He was an excellent fighter. He was only 5 feet 1 inch tall, but engaged in 639 bouts as a bantam. Often he fought out of his class.

Margaret Delacourt, Los Angeles, Cal.

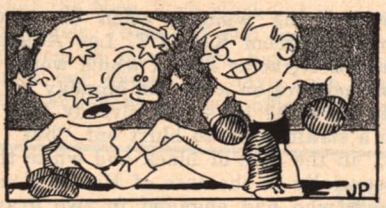
Q—Was Luther McCarty actually killed by Arthur Pelkey in their ring contest?

A—That is what most record books of the past and writers have stated but it is not so. Luther was scarcely hit by Arthur. He died, according to Tommy Burns who promoted the bout, from a broken vertebrae. I have a letter in The Ring Museum from Burns, in which he protests the statements that McCarty died from a blow. He suffered a neck injury days before the fight but said nothing about it.

Michael Lucas, Cincinnati, O.

Q—Who refereed most world title bouts in the heavyweight division?

A—Arthur Donovan, with 14. The Ring Rec-



ord Book gives you information such as this.

Fred Weinberg, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Q—Was Al Reich considered a good white hope? Name some of the others of that era?

A—Very much so. He had class as a heavyweight.

Other white hopes included Jess Willard, Andre Anderson, Tom Cowler, Frank Moran, Fred Fulton, Carl Morris, Billy Wells, Al Palzer, Jim Coffey, Tom Kennedy, Al Kaufman, Gunboat Smith, Fred McKay, Boer Rodel and Joe Cox.

Got enough or do you want me to name some more. There were a load of 'em.

Henry Stanton, Trenton, N. J.

Q—How many world champions besides Johnny Buff did New Jersey have?

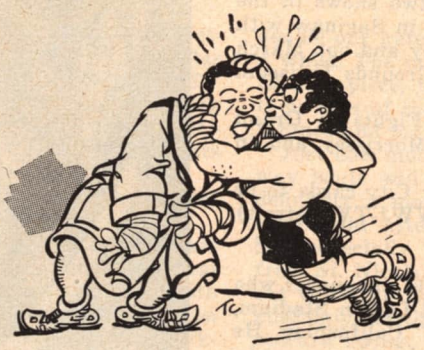
A—Freddie Cochrane, Al McCoy, Gus Lesnevich, Joe Walcott, Mickey Walker.

Earl K. Nelson: Eugene, Oregon.

Q—In the Castellani-Mims bout in Cleveland, the referee called a "knockdown" in the twelfth round then changed his mind and remarked that it was a "minor knockdown." This was very confusing to me and no doubt to others who watched the bout on TV.

Kindly explain to your readers what is meant by a slight knockdown.

A—I wish you could tell me. The referee apparently was more confused than were the TV viewers whom he confused when he made that remark. If a man is put to the canvas, no matter how slight the blow, it is called a knockdown. If the referee thought that Mims had been pushed, he should have called it no knockdown.



There is a difference between the alert, well informed boxing officials of the past who were masters of their profession and many of those of to-day who do little more than tell the boxers before the fight, "now I don't want any holding. If you hold, I'll tell you to break but won't pull you apart. If you disobey, it may cost you the round."

Ever hear that? Of course you have if you listen to radio or watch a bout on TV. Then what happens?

The referee from the very start of the fight, pulls and tugs the fighters when holding and forgets everything he had said about loss of round or not pulling them apart. That's what I mean when I refer to "well-informed referees of the past."

Artie Sullivan, Woonsocket, R. I.

Q—Has the N.B.A. the right to take a title away from a fighter? If so kindly tell me by what authority.

A—No, they have no authority. The N.B.A. is a self-organized body without any legal status. The courts in the past have ruled that a title is a commercial asset and if taken from a boxer, he may sue for damages. Such a ruling was on the verge of being made in New York in the case of John Henry Lewis and when Gen. Phelan and his commission were so notified by the court, they got John Henry Lewis, through Mike Jacobs, to withdraw the suit by offering him a fight with Joe Louis for the heavyweight title.

Martin Chusel, Boston, Mass.

Q—If Sandy Saddler, fighting an overweight match, scaled a quarter of a pound under the featherweight limit and lost the decision in a bout in which his opponent fought over the weight, would he lose the championship?

A—No. To lose the crown, both men must scale within the class limit.

Frank Tellafaro, Brockton, Mass.

Q—I was at the recent Boxing Writers' Dinner, a fine affair, but was very much surprised when neither our world champion, Marciano nor any of the many excellent champions and top men of the past sitting on the lower dais were introduced. This was a matter that created considerable discussion. Was that due to something Rocky had done? Doesn't a world heavyweight title holder deserve at least a bow?

A—Definitely he does. The only excuse I can offer is that a photographer by the name of Harvey, got on the head dais without consent and started to take group photos that disrupted the program. Joe Nichols, the toastmaster, was about to have Rocky say a few words and to follow with an introduction of the celebrities when this took place and since there was no way of curbing the picture taking and autograph hunters which prevented the introductions, we had to proceed with the play much to our regret.

Helen Woljeska, Minneapolis, Minn.

Q—Watching a TV bout, I noticed where a referee stopped the contest to tie the laces of a boxer? When this happens, is time taken out as is done in other sports?

A—Yes. It is the duty of the referee to call time out when he halts a contest for such purpose.

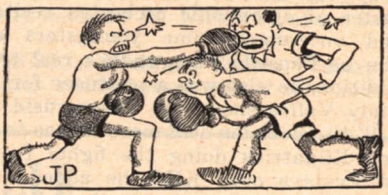
Jack McDonald, San Francisco, Cal.

Q—When a boxer is leaning against the ropes in a helpless condition should the referee stop the fight or count over the boxer?

A—He may do either. If he thinks the fighter is unable to continue, he should halt the bout. Otherwise, he counts to give the boxer a chance to rest.

R. C. Harper, Captain of Detectives, Pensacola, Fla.

Q—I was in watching the Cisco Andrade vs.



Ralph Dupas fight in New Orleans at the Auditorium. In regards to this bout, I would like to know was it fought under Marquis of Queensberry Rules? Kindly explain these rules to me. A discussion was raised whether under these rules there should be a referee and three judges and I wonder if the rules state there should be only two judges and a referee?

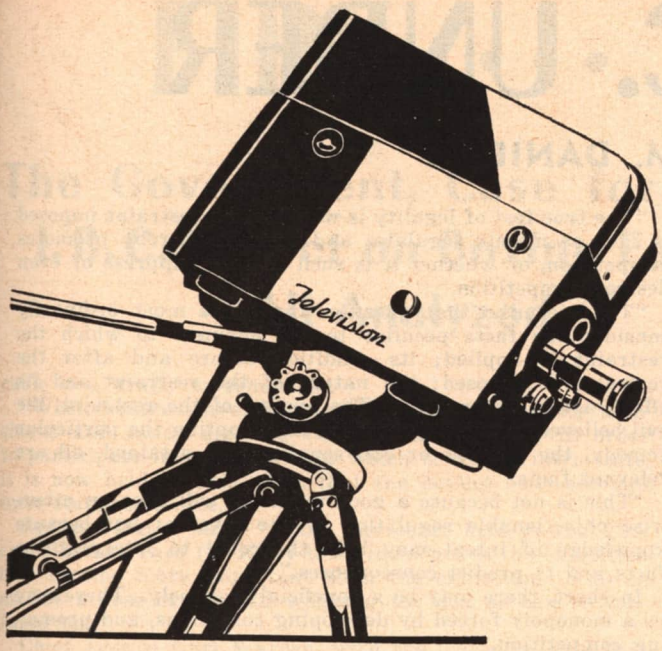
A—In no state are the Marquis of Queensberry Rules used any more. They have formed the basis for the commission rules which regulate boxing in our country and abroad. Each state has its own rules but those that are members of the National Boxing Association have similar rules in most cases, and these call for a referee and two judges. In New Jersey only a referee is used. In Canada three judges and a referee are used but the referee has no vote. In New Orleans two judges and a referee are used. That is state law.

In states where there is no commission, a referee and two judges handle the fight as a, rule and under local option, the City Fathers make the rules.

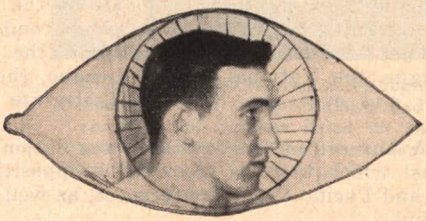
The Marquis of Queensberry Rules called only for a referee. With the exception of the number of judges, the rules are much like those used in most states now with modifications. The Walker Law, after which almost all state commission laws are patterned, got its pattern from the Queensberry Rules.

Seen on Television

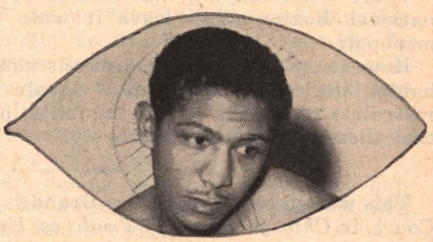
by Lew Eskin



Italo Scortichini, popular Italian fighter who has been seen in several exciting bouts.



Gene Fullmer, undefeated West Coast middleweight who has become a greater attraction through TV.



Joe Lopes, Sacramento, Calif., lightweight who made his mark with a decision over Lulu Perez.

JOE LOPES

A FAST moving lightweight, Joe Lopes of Sacramento, California made an impressive debut on TV, by punching his way to an upset win over highly regarded Lulu Perez.

That bout was Joe's fourth since resuming his ring career after two years service with the U. S. Army, most of his time was served in Germany with the Engineer Corps.

Joe was born in Cape Verve, Portugal in 1928, and moved with his family to Sacramento when he was four years old. The oldest of four children, he is still single and when not fighting helps operate the truck farm and general store run by his family.

A natural athlete he was a track star at Woodland high school, where he ran the 100 and 400 yard dashes. He was always interested in boxing and while still in school entered the Golden Gloves in 1947 winning the San Francisco novice 126 pound title. The following year he captured the Calif. AAU 126 pound crown and went to the finals of the Olympic Trails before losing.

A good left hooker, this compactly built 5 ft. 6 inch, 135 pounder launched his pro career in 1949 and reached main event status in less than ten fights when he defeated Bobby Why. To prove that his win was no fluke, he came back a few weeks later and stopped Bobby. Joe has lost six of 35 bouts.

Returning to action he was stopped on a cut eye by Bobby Woods in February of 1954. Giving his cut plenty of time to heal he came back to beat George Berry, and stop Tommy Manaois before whipping Perez.

Lopes is managered by Harry Fine and Johnny Cencisero. His trainer is Dick Saddler.

Pete Adams, young New Jersey middleweight who recently scored over Jimmy Martinez

GENE FULLMER

NOT too long ago a 23 year old slugger from West Jordan, Utah, Gene Fullmer made his TV debut in impressive style by whipping tough Jackie LaBua at Eastern Parkway arena in Brooklyn.

Fullmer had scarcely arrived home in Utah, when he received a hurry up call to return back east to act as a sub the following week against former German middleweight champion Pete Muller. Gene hurried back and defeated Muller. His appearance on two straight shows on TV marked the first time that a boxer headlined two weeks in a row.

Boasting one of the longest winning streaks now running in boxing, 27 straight, this undefeated puncher who has halted 19 of his opponents moved into the spotlight last year after his discharge as an Army sergeant.

The oldest of four children, his two younger brothers Don and Jay are amateur boxers. Gene was one of the best amateurs developed in Utah, winning 81 of 84 contests, capturing Inter-Mountain AAU titles each year from 1948 to 1951, in the lightweight, welterweight and middleweight classes. An all-around athlete, at Jordan high school winning letters in football, basketball and track, he was one of the top milers in the mountain states.

A stocky built 155 pounder, he is 5 ft. 8 inches tall and has brown eyes and light brown hair. He's single, works as a boilermaker, but likes farming and hopes to own his own farm after his fighting days are over.

Fullmer is an aggressive boxer who likes to wade in and punch. He holds wins over Rudy Zadell, Goven Small, Garth Panter, Dick Wolfe and Rene Abellira.

PETE ADAMS

LAST year the RING ran a story "Courage Above All" about boxers who had overcome physical handicaps to carve a niche for themselves in the fistic sport.

One of the boys who was featured was a young welterweight from

(*Continued on page* 37)

I.B.C. UNDER

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

ON January 31, the Supreme Court of the United States announced a decision which was highly important to boxing fans, and of great significance to the legal profession.

By a vote of six to two, Justices Felix Frankfurter and Sherman Minton dissenting, our highest tribunal ruled that the International Boxing Club was engaged in interstate commerce, and thus subject to the Sherman and Clayton Anti-Trust Laws. Furthermore, the court ruled that certain practices of the IBC were monopolistic.

The Supreme Court applied no punitive measures. But it ruled that the IBC could be prosecuted by the Department of Justice in the Federal Court. This action, in New York, is set for June.

The result of the Federal Court proceedings will be watched with the keenest interest not only by the IBC and other boxing interests, but by all other sports combines and governing bodies—the major baseball leagues, the National Football League, the National Hockey League, the basketball circuits, and even the National Collegiate Athletic Association.

The NCAA has set up an arbitrary regulation of television, against which there is tremendous opposition from the Western and Pacific Coast Conferences, as well as other regional groups.

There is no denying that certain practices of the International Boxing Club leave it wide open to charges of monopoly.

However, much as we Americans abhor cartels and their habits, the mere fact that a certain organization places restraints on others is not, in itself, prima facie evidence that there is a harmful monopoly.

This was stressed by Justice Brandeis, of the US Supreme Court, in *Chicago Board of Trade vs. United States*, in 1917. he ruled:—

"But the legality of an agreement or regulation cannot be determined by so simple a test, as to whether it restrains competition. Every agreement concerning trade, every regulation of trade, restrains. To bind, to restrain, is of their very essence.

"The true test of legality is whether the restraint imposed is such as merely regulates and perhaps thereby promotes competition, or whether it is such as may suppress or even destroy competition.

"To determine that question the court must ordinarily consider the facts peculiar to the business to which the restraint is applied; its condition before and after the restraint is imposed; the nature of the restraint and its effect, actual or probable. The history of the restraint, the evil believed to exist, the reason for adopting the particular remedy, the purpose or end sought to be attained, all are relevant facts.

"This is not because a good intention will save an otherwise objectionable regulation or the reverse; but because knowledge of intent may help the court to interpret the facts and to predict consequences."

In short, there may be a beneficial monopoly. There may be a monopoly forced by developing conditions, and promoting competition.

It will be for the Federal Court to determine if this ruling made by a famous jurist thirty-eight years ago, even before the famous Supreme Court decision of 1922 which ruled that Organized Baseball was not interstate commerce, and therefore not subject to the Sherman-Clayton Acts.

The 1922 opinion, delivered by Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, was held to be still binding by the Supreme Court in 1954, when it upheld the structural features of the major baseball leagues and pronounced their sui generis contractual forms, and their reserve clause, as essential for the conduct of a business unlike any other.

The lawyers for the IBC sought to impress on the 1955 Supreme Court their allegation that their enterprise was similar to that of the baseball leagues. Seven judges refused to accept the parallel.

Justice Frankfurter's dissenting opinion said, "It would baffle the subtlest ingenuity to find a single differentiating factor between other sporting exhibitions, whether boxing or football or tennis, and baseball in so far as the conduct of the sport is relevant to the criteria or considerations by which the Sherman Law becomes appli-

Getting Their Share. Heads of the International Boxing Club, under fire on charges of monopoly by the government, gather to cut up the big cake at Joe Louis' birthday party. Left to right are, Jim Norris, head of the I.B.C., Joe Louis, formerly a director, Gen. John R. Kilpatrick, president of Madison Square Garden Corp., and Arthur Wirtz, one of the directors of the I.B.C.

FIRE • • • •

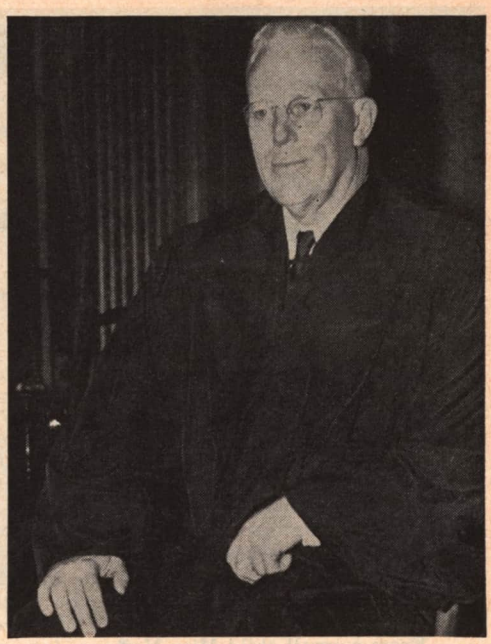
The Government, Case for the I.B.C., Effect on Boxing Fans —All Analyzed

cable to a 'trade' or commerce.

"When boxers travel from state to state, carrying their shorts and fancy dressing robes in a ditty bag in order to participate in a boxing bout which is wholly intra-state, it is now held by this court that the boxing bout becomes inter-state commerce."

Justice Minton said, "What this court held in the Federal Baseball case (in 1922) to be incidents to the exhibition now become more important than the exhibition. This is as fine a case of the tail wagging the dog as can be conjured up."

Chief Justice Earl Warren, with the majority, said that the baseball rulings did not hold "all business based on professional sports are outside the anti-trust laws."



Chief Justice Earl Warren of the Supreme Court who voted with the 6-2 majority and does not consider "all business based on professional sports are outside the anti-trust laws."

Let us first analyze the growth of the International Boxing Club, and determine if it has strangled boxing enterprise by rival promoters.

It is the writer's belief that the IBC, standing before the Federal Court, will represent a growth, and a product of changing times, conceivably an essential product and form.

Jim Norris, president of the IBC, did not originate the practices, nor even the form, of that organization.

Let us go back to the genesis of the IBC, though it was not called that until Norris became the promotional successor of the late Mike Jacobs, who called his organization the 20th Century Club.

The form and methods of the IBC originated with Tex Rickard, who in 1907 charged to the forefront as a promoter by putting on the 42 round fight between Battling Nelson and Joe Gans, in Goldfield, and by staging the Jeffries comeback against Jack Johnson in Reno in 1909.

Eventually Rickard came into New York, took over the old Garden, and in time, the new Garden, as well. He branched out. He put on the Dempsey-Willard fight in Toledo in 1919. He hooked up champions and contenders for long terms, he made himself the world czar of the professional ring.

In these operations, Rickard was aided by his monopoly on the services of Jack Dempsey.

Jacobs, who fell heir to Rickard's promotional empire, had a similar monopoly on the services of Joe Louis.

Norris, Mike's heir, has been aided by a monopoly on the ring activities of Rocky Marciano.

Step by step, from the limited empire of Rickard, though he had his million dollar gates, to the present time, boxing has become bigger and bigger business.

Far flung arenas, far flung commitments, television contracts and deals demanding big financial resources and executive skills, went into making boxing and the IBC a vast enterprise without geographical limitations.

The IBC grew, and the small local promoter had to get out, because of the times, and the pattern which professional boxing promotion moved into with these changes.

Now we are confronted with two alternatives, which the Federal Court will not be likely to consider because it will not be likely to know the American boxing structure intimately.

Would boxing and the public thrive better if we went back to the old situation, with local promoters operating, as did so many of these men, with devious methods, and doubtful financial stability?

Or does the boxing picture favor the current situation, with obvious monopolistic facets, but with security for those making contracts with it, and a continuity of operation made possible by pacts with the champions and contenders, and responsibility?

Mind, the universal benefices of these pacts is not entirely admitted here. To this we will return.

The writer remembers boxing of the old days, with haphazard promotion and, too often, haphazard money stability and contrived situations and arrangements.

The writer appreciates and definitely recognizes that there are abuses in the IBC system. But he will take the IBC and most of its system, over the so called "good old days."

Your member of the Old Guard will sigh for those old days, sigh with nostalgic twinges, sigh for "Stag at Sharkey's" which George Bellows kept alive for posterity with his artist's skill.

But where was Sharkey's? In an upstairs fire trap, the existence of which bespoke criminal laxity by New York city authorities.

And that goes, too, for Bill Brown's on West 23rd. Street in New York, where only a miracle, show after show, kept hundreds from being roasted alive.

The old small, local promoter and the old small, local club have gone because they no longer could keep alive. And the writer says, "Good riddance."

It is charged that the IBC has chased out of the field the smaller clubs, which were the incubators of talent.

That these clubs did incubate many boxers is true. That the public of today would stand for the return of a vast majority of anything like the old dumps is doubtful.

Now, as to the more modern small club, like the Ridgewood or White Plains, which have been forced out of business by the situation topped off by the IBC.

These smaller organizations could not hope to thrive even if they were able to come back.

First, to remain in business today, a boxing club must have television, and the sponsor's fee.

Second, it must have ready access to the great pool of fighters.

In so far as this access is concerned, there is the factor of the International Managers' Guild, which exercises a tremendous effect on boxer availability, and conceivably, a boxer's ability to function professionally.

(*Continued on page* 53)

News of the MAT World

By NAT LOUBET

PATTIE NEFF

PATTIE NEFF, a dark-haired, brown-eyed beauty was born in Rome, Ohio, 19 years ago. She stands five feet six inches in height and scales a curvacious, well distributed, 135-pounds.

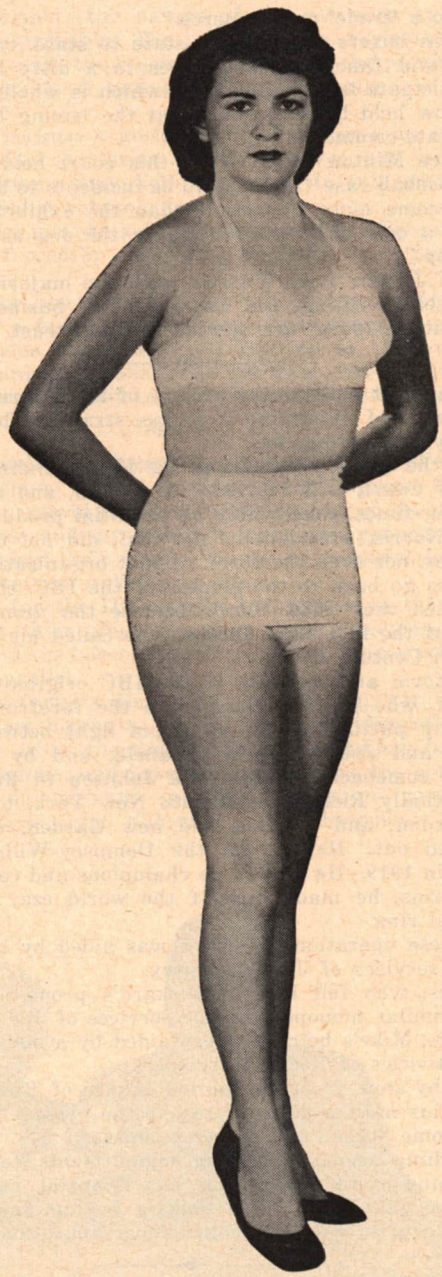
While in high school she competed in many sports with gymnastics being her favorite form of recreation. She quit school when a junior to enter the mat profession. Pattie was also captain of the school girls' basketball team and in her junior year was the team's high scorer.

From a small child Miss Neff was interested in wrestling. After watching June Byers in action she decided that wrestling was the business for her. Pattie immediately contacted Billy Wolfe and he in turn contracted for her.

Some girls in the cauliflower industry go strictly for the rough, brawling type of ring warfare while others wouldn't grab a handful of hair if they had the chance. Pattie's style is strictly a fifty-fifty proposition. When her opponent gets rough, she gets rough too, when the occasion calls for it she can wrestle strictly scientific.

This beautiful girl is blessed not only with strength and stamina but she also has brains and grace. She loves to dance but selects bowling and golf as her favorite sports.

"My one ambition," says, Pattie, " is to win the championship of the world."



Pattie Neff a nineteen year old bundle of pulchritude from Rome, Ohio. An all-around athlete in school Pattie's 5 feet 6 inches contains 135 pounds of sinew and muscle, dark hair, brown eyes and plenty of personality.

TEX McKENZIE—TEXAS RANCHER

McKENZIE is as Texan as a man can get to be. Six feet nine inches of height which towers up to a seven foot four with his ten gallon hat, he totes around in excess of two hundred pounds of hard packed muscle.

He was born twenty-two years ago on the Rocking M ranch, a mite outside of San Antonio. Tex now owns the spread where he spent his childhood learning how to rope, bulldog, ride and get generally tough in frame and spirit.

Somewhere in between gaining an education at Texas Christian University and guiding his ranch he managed to go out for wrestling.

He had a good background, having been scuffling in no-holds-barred fights out on the range. He soon found that what he lacked in know how and experience was more than made up for by his strength and competitive spirit.

After winning his diploma Tex hit the rodeo circuit but couldn't get the urge to wrestle out of his blood. A little polishing and then he was in the professional ranks where he quickly gained a following.

Currently he is one of the favorites of fans in Texas and the Southwest.

ON AND AROUND THE MAT:

WITH this issue we will give you a crackle by crunch of a hold that is fairly common and which is often combined with other holds to pin an opponent. *How it's done is the idea* and the first hold under scrutiny is the FLYING MARE. It is one of the most spectacular of the holds and achieved great fame during the days when Stanislau Zbyszko, the Polish mat star, cavorted under the spotlight.

Now for the lesson: The Flying Mare is properly executed by seizing an opponent's arm. At the same time move in close, quickly turn your back to him, drawing his arm down over your shoulder corresponding to the arm in your grasp. And with a quick jerk, twist your body to the same

side. You now have your opponent's body resting against your hip.

Surprise in each movement makes the execution easier. Now, suddenly bend forward drawing his locked arm in close to your body while moving your hips up and forward. This gives momentum to your opponent's body and away he goes.

Your opponent will roll over your shoulder and by bearing down on his arm which you have locked he will come down to rest on the mat, back first. If executed properly your opponent is usually stunned and easily pinned to the mat.

Did you know that Sam Muchnick who has been president of the National Wrestling Alliance for the past five years used to be a St. Louis sports writer and he covered the St. Louis Cardinal baseball team? The NWA, who has Lou Thesz as its champ just about represents wrestling in the U. S.

The last three editions of the wrestling follies staged at Madison Square Garden drew about $100,000.00 worth of peoples through the portals. The fourth in the series of follies is being put on as we go to press with Yukon Eric tusseling with Antonino Rocca in a bout to the finish. It looks like about $40,000 more will be added to the promoters loot satchel.

One of the longest winning streaks in the country was broken at Mempahm, New York when the Mempham High School mat team dropped a 17-16 decision to Amityville after having won 130 straight meets.

Ada Nash a fifty-five year old gal mat star who trains with alligators offered to grapple with an Illinois legislator who has introduced a bill to officially bar female wrestlers in the state of Illinois. Actually they have been banned by that state's Athletic Commission so the entire thing's a waste of good paper. . . . Incidentally, the 55 year old Nash stated that she would be willing to show the rep that women are pound for pound as good as men wrestlers. . . . she flexed her biceps to prove her point.

THE BROWN PANTHER

THE Brown Panther was born in Philadelphia, Pa., 20-years ago but now receives his mail in Detroit, Michigan.

Having only been in wrestling for two years, the Brown Panther possesses the savvy and polish of a ten year veteran. He stands 48-inches in height and weighs 95-pounds.

It was the Panther's desire to be a baseball player, but because the Good Lord made him smaller than the average male, he found that playing on a team such as the Dodgers (his favorite) was an impossibility.

After seeing a midget match in his home town, the Panther decided that wrestling for money was just the career for him. During the past six months he has graduated to the big time ranks. He has matched holds with Fuzzy Cupid, Salie Halasie, Pee Wee James and Sky Low Low to mention a few.

His hobbies are watching baseball and football. Chicken and vegetables are his favorite foods.

MR. NEW YORK

By Bob Utter

ONE of wrestling's body beautiful stars is Seymour Keonig, known in the crackle and crunch fraternity as "Mr. New York."

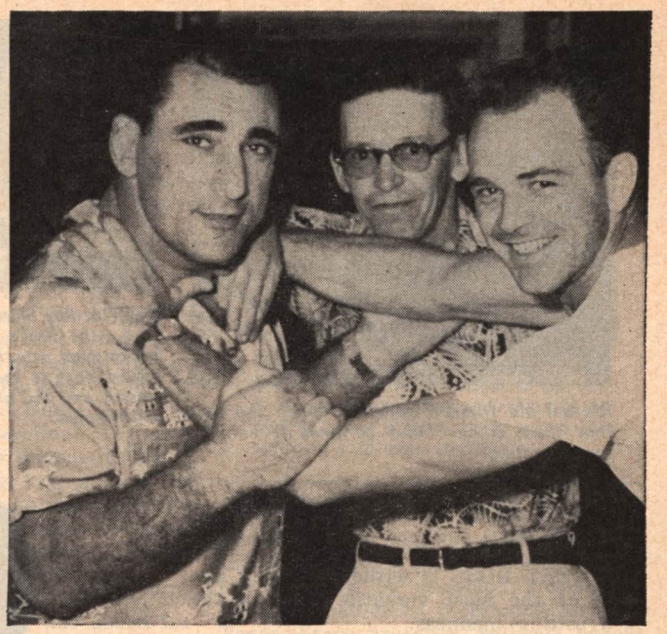
Standing an even six-feet tall in his nylons, this gorgeous hunk of muscle weighs 220-pounds. His chest tapes at 52" while his waist is a slim 33". He flashes an 18½" arm which isn't bad in any league.

In physique contests Seymour has more than held his own with the best. Besides winning the "Mr. New York" title he has also captured first in the New York YMCA championships and won places on both East and West Coast contests.

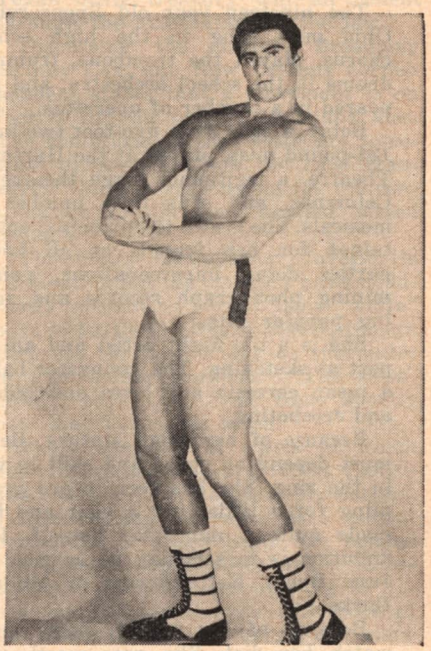
As a weightlifter he has also made quite a name for himself. His press is 260; Snatch, 255, and Clean and Jerk, 335. He also won the So. California lifting championship.

The 21-year old New Yorker has met in the ring such cauliflower experts as Benito Gardenia, Sheik Araby, Art Neilson, Bull Montana, Hans Schmidt and roughian Bull Montana.

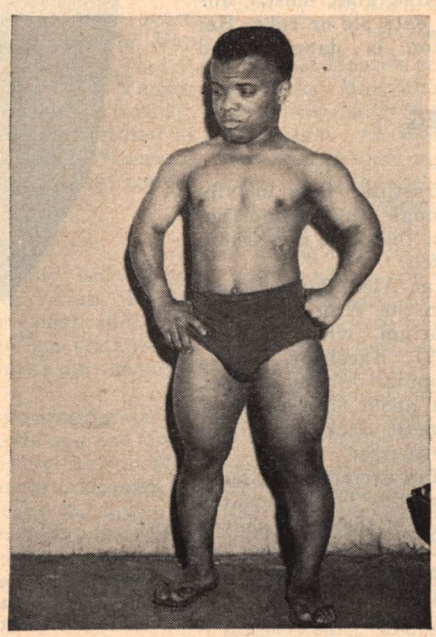
Keonig likes raw foods and vegetables. His hobbies are boating and swimming. He now resides in Detroit, Mich.



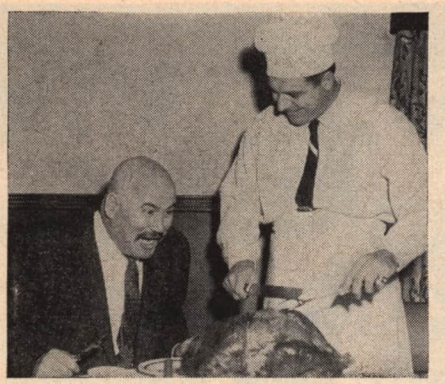
Antonino Rocca, leg jumping wizard from Argentina, has a friendly tussle with well known mid-west TV producer Gene Hayes. Getting into the act as referee is Bill Hawkins, drum thumper for George Parnassus' Sports promotions out Sioux City way.



Tex McKenzie, a six feet nine inch giant, who at 22 years of age combines grappling with ranching in the Lone Star State.

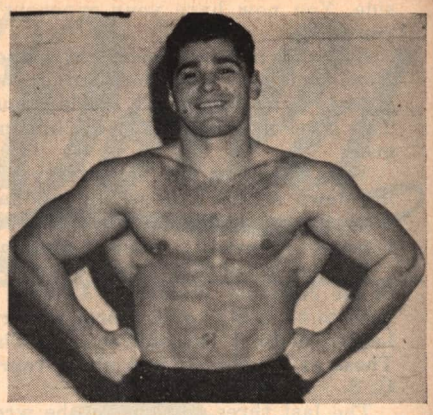


The Brown Panther, midget wrestler, who has climbed into the top ranks among the dwarfs in the short period of only two years.



It's our old friend Tiger Joe Marsh. Joe says that there is one habit he finds it hard to break—eating.

Professor Roy Shire at a gathering of the Strut Club, (the Prof's fan club) at Dayton, Ohio. Background are chapter heads of the club and seated next to the Prof. are Terry Green, club mascot and the prexy of the organization Elizabeth Rable.



Seymour Keonig, "Mr. New York," who stands six feet even with a well distributed 220 pounds. (Photo by Bob Utter)

SHORT STORY ON BETSY ROSS

By Bob Utter

BETSY ROSS is without a doubt one of the most versatile girls in the wrestling business.

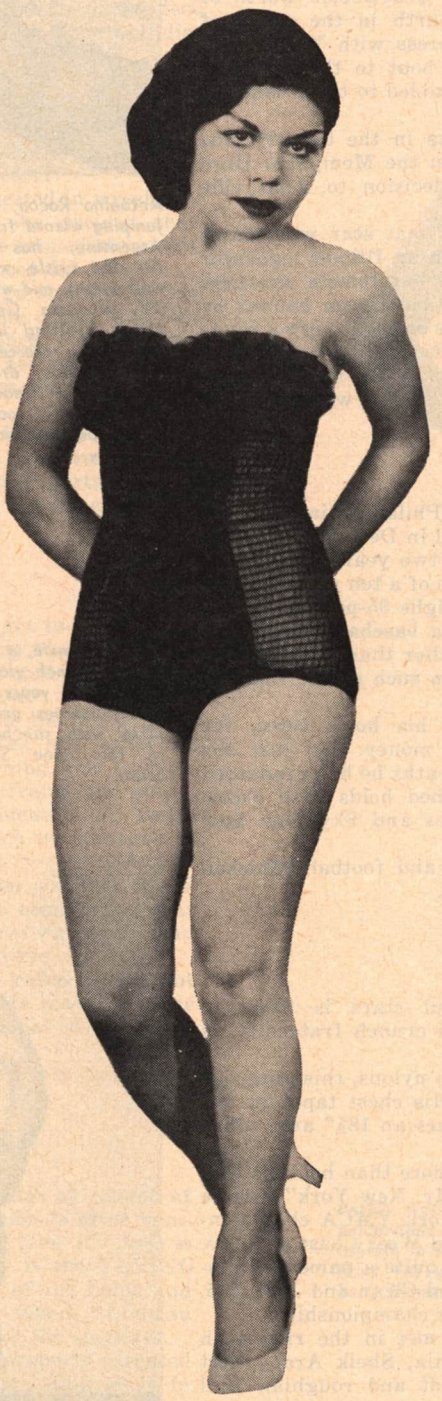
The nineteen year old Spencerville, Ohio miss sang in the high school chorus, played the trombone, trumpet, drums in the school orchestra, and appeared in a number of operettas.

Betsy, a cute little five-foot two-inch, 124-pound miss, played at the Hartman Theatre, a legitimate stage theatre in Columbus, and sang in a number of musicals. She is still the principal entertainer for her friends at all house parties doing impersonations, pantomining phonograph records and singing popular hits.

She is a top flight artist and an expert at sketching. The youngster bakes a mean ceramic and loves embroidery and crocheting.

Because of her small stature, Betsy must depend on speed and skill to win in the ring. She has been in pro grappling for a little over a year and has made quite a name for herself. Her ambition is to someday be as good as June Byers, Nell Stewart or Mildred Burke.

Because of her height, Betsy must watch her diet. She goes mostly for salads and never eats pie or cake. Her favorite recreation is dancing and swimming.



Betsy Ross 19-year-old Miss from Spencerville, Ohio, petite five feet two inches of curvacious beauty. (Photo by Bob Utter)

FROM WINNIPEG

By Cy Louth

WINNIPEG wrestling fans usually go for the rough stuff of unorthodox grapplers, but they also appreciate a good, clean match.

They saw one at Alex Turk's latest wrestling show in the Winnipeg, Canada civic auditorium, when popular Verne Gagne, 231, Excelsior, Minn., pinned equally popular Johnny Kostas, 239, Greece, after about 35 minutes of the fastest and most tricky wrestling local fans have witnessed.

As one ardent fan exclaimed on leaving the battle ground: "The last match was worth the price of the whole show."

The confident Gagne, once he got accustomed to the many and varied tricks of the flying-footed Grecian, pinned his man with a violent body slam after both had made a series of Cascades across the ring from the ropes. Kostas was groggy when counted out by Referee French Champayne, while Gagne was so roughed-up that he had to ask directions to the dressing room.

"He's a good man," said Gagne to supporters, who patted him on the back and directed him to the showers.

While the main go proved a superduper dilly, the Man of the Hour was up-and-coming champion of the future Jack Witzig, 228, Eau Claire, Wis. Jack became the idol of the Winnipeg wrestling world when, after 11.50 of a scheduled 30-minute battle, he battered villainous Bill MacMurray, 260, Buffalo, N. Y., into submission.

For a time, Witzig took the worst of the deal, but with his usual determination, finally ran his man ragged. A series of shocking head bumps to the canvas resulted in curtains for one of the most-booed grapplers ever to enter a Winnipeg ring. And this includes Hard Boiled Haggerty.

Groans arose from the more demonstrative spectators when Canada's own Tony Baillargeon, 211, Montreal, Que., was forced to concede victory to that very UNpopular English lion, Sir Allan Garfield, 241, London, Eng., after 25.10 of a scheduled 45 minute bout.

Tony, wrestling cleanly, was doing alright by himself against the anti-rule book methods of his opponent until he somehow found himself atop the back of the Englishman, with a reverse backbreaker hold being applied with a vengeance.

"Enough, enough, let me down," cried the hopeful contender for Baron Leone's light heavyweight wrestling crown. He realized that if Sir Alan applied much more pressure hopes of ever attaining this title would crumble with a few shattered vertebrae.

In the opener, Nick Roberts, 245, Tampa, Fla., making his first appearance in a Winnipeg ring, made Firpo Zybyszko, 255, New York, say "Uncle" at 20.10 of a scheduled half hour match. The bout was featured by a few bites by both parties and ended with Firpo conceding defeat after application of a complicated sort of backbreaker.

Rats, in the guise of wrestling fans, even invade Canadian wrestling shows.

(*Continued on page* 44)

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page* 19)

come to life with the attempt of Sugar Ray and another star of yesterday, Beau Jack, to revive their ring career.

With a victory over Joe Rindone to his credit following his first comeback bout, Ray, delighted with the knockout, felt confident he could make the grade and eventually land an engagement with Bobo Olson with the middleweight title at stake. But his jubilation was cut short when Tiger Jones, with five straight defeats against him, made Ray look like a raw novice as Robinson floundered about the ring, held, missed and otherwise acted like one just graduated from the Golden Gloves. Watching the Chicago Pabst Blue Ribbon sponsored bout on television, one could scarcely believe his eyes, so poor was Ray's performance.

The graceless Jones who handed Ray such a shellacking, never dreamed of the day that the headlines would herald his name as the one-sided conqueror of the great Ray Robinson?

Like myself, boxing enthusiasts like to remember Ray as one of the finest fighters who ever graced the roped square. One more such beating by one who in Ray's prime couldn't have lasted more than a couple of rounds with him, and the memories of Sugar Ray's greatness will give way to the picture of a helpless Robinson.

The man whom we honored as the best, pound-for-pound among the leading pugilists of recent years, will no longer occupy that niche in our Fistic Hall of Fame.

Sugar Ray should remember his idol, Joe Louis when he talks about continuing his comeback. It didn't take long for the Brown Bomber to lose the prestige he had gained when he ruled the roost as king of the heavyweights, once he attempted a comeback after his retirement.

Had he remained retired, he would have been remembered for his greatness. Instead, after his knockout at the hands of Rocky Marciano who convinced Joe he should have kept his gloves in moth balls, Louis' prestige suffered heavily.

And so it will be with Robinson. Sugar Ray, the artist, the master craftsman, the boxer-fighter whose ring wizardry, speed, sharp hitting and heavy punching gained for him fame and fortune, should recognize the folly of a comeback.

He's marching up a dead-end street, the same that so many of boxing's outstanding pugilists had walked to a halt.

He must realize that the past is gone beyond recapture. He should quit.

He should harken to those who are trying to prevent the shattering of the memories of the great welterweight and middleweight who thrilled us every time we saw him in ring action.

Against the lesser lights, the stumblebums who will be chosen for him should he insist on continuing, he is still capable of winning. But to build him up by feeding him with such opponents so that he can be knocked cold by the first top fighter he faces in what will be termed a big money shot, would be a crime.

It is up to Jim Norris to see that Ray is not matched in any of the TV sponsored bouts he controls. If Ray refuses to help himself by quitting, his friends should take the bull by the horns and do it for him.

The case of Beau Jack is even worse than that of Robinson. Beau Jack, in need of financial help after having made close to half a million dollars in purses, like Sugar Ray, won his first comeback bout when he defeated Eddie Green, in Columbus, South Carolina. Though spotting his mediocre opponent twelve pounds, Beau, scaling 147, gained the unanimous decision in an unspectacular bout in which Beau showed nothing of the boxing qualities that enabled him to win the world lightweight crown.

With that bout as an appetizer, the former lightweight king has asked for more and will get it. What might happen when he faces an opponent with class, is something we dread to think about. His days as a fighter have long passed and a commission that permits its good offices to be used to foist such a comeback is playing with fire.

In contrast to the action of the South Carolina officials who have sanctioned Jack's comeback, is that of the Massachusetts Boxing Board which refused to grant permission to the newly organized Valley Arena Club of Holyoke to stage a bout between Floyd Patterson, highly ranked light heavyweight and Elmo Lincoln, a third rater who would be a mark for a quick kayo against Floyd. Such action on the part of the Bay State commission is to be commended.

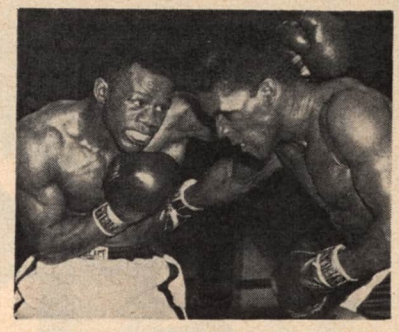
Patterson needs no set-ups. He has proved his right to be classed among the world's best in his division. Hence he owes it to the fight fans to face only such talent as is capable of giving him and the public a good scrap.

The Valley Arena won't go far in gaining Holyoke patronage if its matchmaker attempts to stage such main events as that tossed out by the Bay State Commission.

Again we repeat what Jim Farley, Commissioner Helfand and Attorney-General Javits of New York stated at the Boxing Writers' dinner, "there is nothing wrong with boxing that cannot be cured from within".

The barrier has finally been lifted against mixed bouts in Texas. By decision of the Superior Court, such contests are legal and the ban violates the Fourteenth Amendment to our constitution.

Thus the 20 years old discriminatory law has been tossed aside and the lower court was ordered to retry the suit filed by I. H. "Sporty" Harvey. Harvey, in his suit, complained that the law prevented him from making as much money as he might and from any chance at winning a title, by preventing him from engaging boxers of the Caucasian race in ring contests.



Milo Savage, Salt Lake City middleweight, (right) drives a right to the side of Moses Ward during their bout at St. Nick's Arena in New York, which saw Milo win a 10 round decision.

Better attraction than have been available, will be made and championship fights over a nation-wide TV hookup, will now be possible. Promoters, fighters, managers, merchants and the Texas State treasury will all benefit through the elimination of the law.

Discussing the change, Broadway Johnny Cox, our New Orleans correspondent states that a movement is on foot to lift the ban in Louisiana also. The conditions in that state are somewhat different. There the local Managers' Guild is responsible for the continuation of the ban against mixed bouts.

The State Commission favors its elimination but the mangers have steadfastly refused to permit their "white" boys to battle the Negro boxers, though they use the Negro lads as sparmates in gymnasium workout. "The showdown", says Cox, "will come shortly now that Texas has acted."

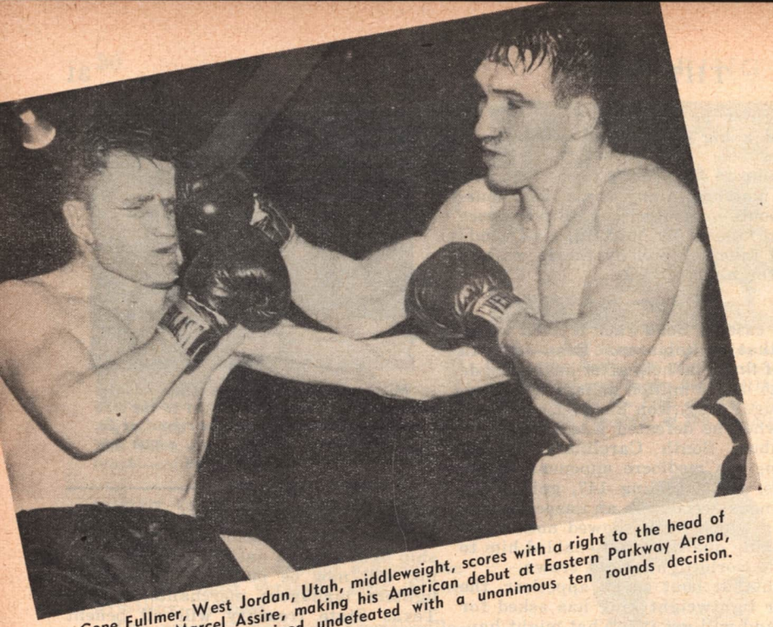
There are several states in which mixed bouts are still prohibited. Louisiana, Georgia, Arkansas, Mississippi, Tennessee and Alabama each permit promoters to stage what are termed "all-white" and "all-colored" shows and even permit Negro boxers to appear on the same cards with boys of the Caucasian race. but do not allow them to box each other.

Archie Moore's campaign for a crack at Rocky Marciano's title, is gaining momentum daily but I doubt it will lead anywhere. Al Weill is too shrewd a manager to take any chances with the likes of Archie who during his many years of professional boxing, has whipped the cream of three divisions, including the best of the heavyweights.

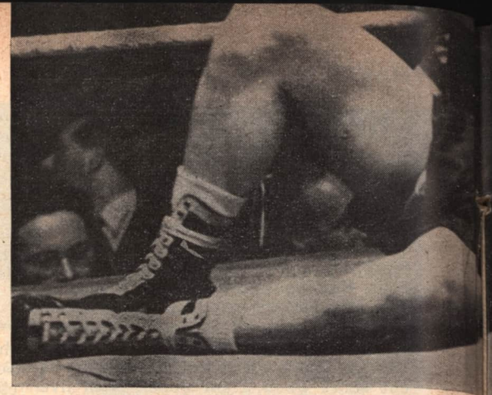
As much as we would like to see a Moore-Marciano fight because it would offer the best in heavyweight scraps, it is unfair to toss aside Nino Valdes and Don Cockell, our two top challengers in the heavyweight ranks to make way for the light heavyweight king.

Archie is an excellent pugilist and has been a credit to the sport. He waited a long time to get a chance at the light heavyweight crown, but in my opinion, will have to wait even longer to force the issue for a heavyweight championship match. Of all seeking a chance to fight for the crown which Rocky wears, Moore is the toughest.

RING VIEWS

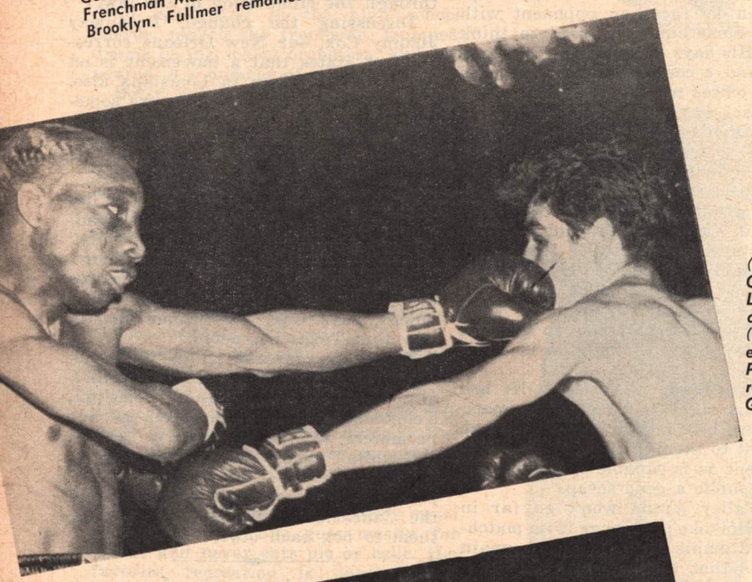


Gene Fullmer, West Jordan, Utah, middleweight, scores with a right to the head of Frenchman Marcel Assire, making his American debut at Eastern Parkway Arena, Brooklyn. Fullmer remained undefeated with a unanimous ten rounds decision.

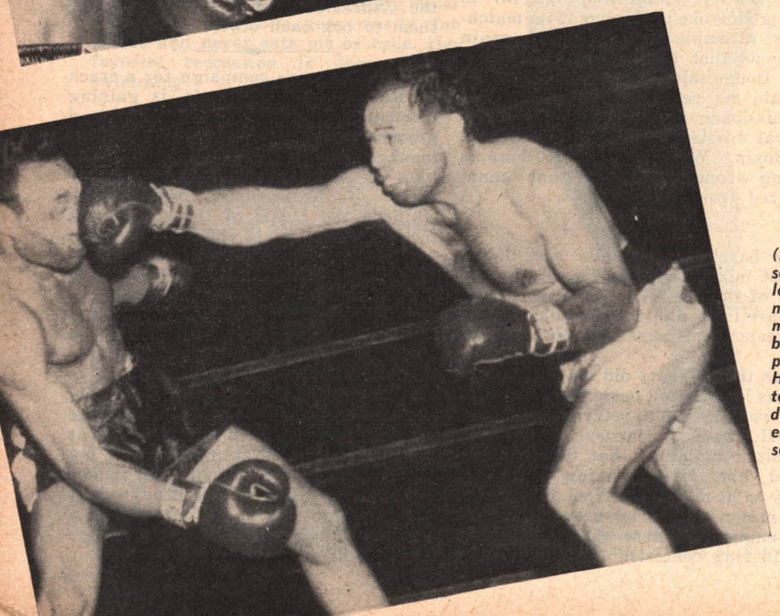


(Left) Willibald Koch, German bantamweight champion, gets some helping hands after being knocked out by Dai Dower in the third round at Cardiff, So. Wales. Dower has since added Eric Marsden to his list of victims and also the British flyweight title.

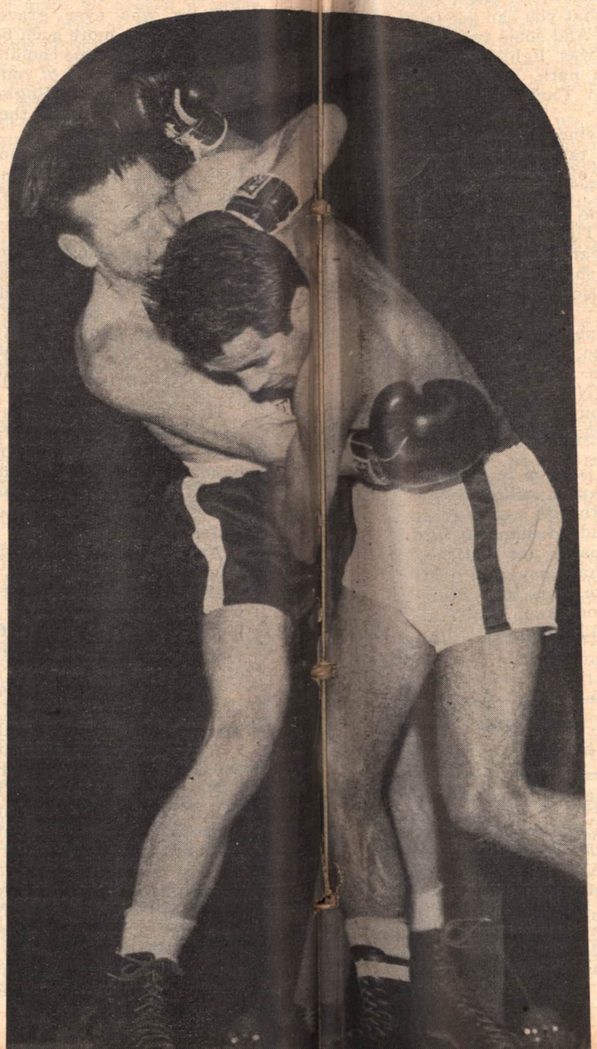
Drawing Attention. Italo Scortichini is dropped in the fifth round by Joe Miceli at Miami, Fla. They slugged toe-to-toe in the late rounds with the ten rounder winding up a draw.



(Left) Sandy Saddler Connects With a Lulu. Featherweight champion Saddler (left) is in the process of halting Lulu Perez in the fourth round in the Boston Garden recently.



(Left) Georgie Johnson (left) takes a long right to the nose, thrown by Ramon Fuentes in their bout at Philadelphia's Convention Hall. And he also took the ten rounds decision, flooring Fuentes in the final session.



(Left) What's the Tie-up? Well, it's Billy McNeece (left) and Bobby Dykes at Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, with McNeece winning a split decision in the ten round tangle. McNeece, soon after injured in an auto accident, is ready to resume fighing.

Adam's Apple. Pete Adams, (left) Newark, N. J., middleweight, polishes off Angelo Brisci of Italy, halting him in the ninth round at St. Nicholas Arena, New York.

THEY DO COME BACK

(*Continued from page* 9)

So he retired, throwing the title open and toured the country in exhibitions which netted him, if not important money, then a comfortable income.

Why, then, did he also make a comeback? Up to his return Louis had picked up pay envelopes totalling more than $4,000,000, counting his take home pay in the days he worked in Ford's Detroit factory. But to all intents and purposes, he was broke, with the government looking for back taxes that came to staggering totals. Staggering to me, anyway. Even as late as a few weeks ago, they slapped him down for something like $33,000 on taxes due on 1951 income.

So, we find, in those days, Joe Louis back in action, trying to regain the world heavyweight crown, but more to the point, trying to get back into the big money class.

And what transpired was pitiful, almost as bad as the fighting deterioration of Ray Robinson. However, Louis had sent out the warnings in the two Walcott fights and so there wasn't the shocked amazement when Ezzard Charles gave him a thorough lacing in 1950 and Rocky Marciano sent him sprawling through the ropes and into a knockout in 1951, while in between he stumbled winningly along in bouts with guys he could have taken apart with very little trouble a few years earlier.

His prestige, to say the least, was considerably damaged, but with those fights he picked up something like a half a million dollars in purses and, at the time, it seemed the purses were more important than prestige.

IT'S not important to go into the comebacks, so unsuccessful, of the others. They all, with slight variations, ran pretty much on a parallel line. They all had been great. They all, according to the periods in which they fought, had made a lot of money. They all suffered some financial reverses, were in need of "ready" cash or were lured by fantastic sums for at least one battle, amounts which were just too hard to resist, no matter the consequences.

Jim Jeffries, after being out of the ring for six years and an ill man, at that, came back to fight Jack Johnson in 1910 for "white supremacy" and $192,000.

Benny Leonard had a half a million dollars, so they say, when he, "for Mom's sake," retired in 1924 but suffered heavy losses during the stock market crash. After seven years of fistic idleness he came back in 1931, under the management of Jack Kearns, with the avowed intention of taking on Tony Canzoneri, Jackie (Kid) Berg, Young Jack Thompson and Jimmy McLarnin. He never got past McLarnin.

In September 1931 the New York State Athletic Commission told him to go out and get a reputation before applying for a license to fight at the better clubs in New York. Imagine! Benny Leonard having to go out and get a reputation for himself.

The following month, because he failed to show sufficient ability in comeback bouts—kayo wins over Pal Silvers and Vittorio Livan—the Pennsylvania commission denied him permission to fight in that state. Next, Massachusetts virtually barred him as "unfit to receive any first class assignments."

But Leonard persisted in his comeback and, as a matter of fact, went through nineteen bouts undefeated though the opponents were nothing to write home to Ma Leiner about. He was rounding into fighting shape but he never again looked like Leonard the Magnificent, never looked like the old Leonard, except as far as age goes.

And that was distinctly shown when he fought McLarnin on October 7, 1932, at Madison Square Garden, before a packed house of over 22,000. After the first round, in which he staggered McLarnin, it was all one-sided and courage alone carried Leonard. He was dropped for a nine count in the second round and it seemed only a question of time before the end would come. By the sixth, Benny was out on his feet, but refusing to fall as McLarnin showered him with blows. Referee Artie Donovan, humanely, stopped the contest with a few seconds left of the round.

AND there is the case of Paul Berlenbach, whose dash to fame was sensational and whose drop was almost as fantastic. It was Hype Igoe who tabbed him the "Belting Beauty," and that he was, with his tremendous left and his stirring, ferocious fights, as he took on all-comers on the road to the light heavyweight title. And when he won it, a decision over Mike McTigue in 1925, he gave a crack at the title to just about anybody who was brave enough to stand up to him.

But there came a day, rapidly, when he dropped the title to Jack Delaney and was knocked out by aging Mike McTigue. He decided then it was time to quit but after a while of fiddling around, Delaney did another job on him. A few months later, on May 22, 1928, the erstwhile Belting Beauty teamed up with Larry Estridge in a bout which proved to be a farce, as they stumbled and floundered for seven tragic rounds until the bout was halted and awarded to Berlenbach.

He did not have to retire again. This time the commission barred him. Issued a wrestling license (Berlenbach had won the Olympic title in 1920), he had a few bouts until he and his opponent were thrown out of the ring for not trying.

Paul's fortune, reported to be in the neighborhood of $400,000, apparently dwindled to nothing or was "tied up." And, for a time, he became a bartender, a part owner of a golf range and went into various other ventures, far removed from the big money he had once made. But, as Paul so lucidly pointed out, "It's no disgrace to work for a living." The statement shut up a lot of people.

Soon after, he was back in the ring, in "special fours," all the commission would allow him until he showed whether he had anything left. Against an Eddie Clark, who seemed mortified to be in against the former light heavyweight champion, Berlenbach scored a three round kayo, with a punch that, it was claimed, missed by a foot. And the galleryites screamed and taunted the once-time boxing king, the Astoria Assassin, with cries of "Throw the bum out!"

Another such bout followed with a Billy Henderson, who proved to have little else but blood, and was stopped in the first round. Berlenbach's legs were shaky, his punching inaccurate, he was painfully deliberate. All he had left was a desire to fight.

But the final, or almost final, blow came one day in a gymnasium—the Pioneer in New York—on May 6, 1931 when Berlenbach was knocked out while sparring with Ralph Ficucello, a young heavyweight. Managers and trainers, hardened veterans of the fight game, just stood there and shook their heads and offered words of pity. Paul picked himself off the floor and cried like a baby. As manager Dan Hickey led him to a dressing room, he collapsed.

Still the urge to fight remains. The thought in the mind, which plays some pitiful pranks, is that you can get back to what you were. And some two years later Berlenbach was fighting again, far off the beaten path, losing a ten rounds decision to Carl Knowles in Atlanta, Ga.

It's tough to convince a guy he's had it. Robinson still talks about having had an "off night," of being written off for "one bad fight," of just "rounding into shape." But he didn't see himself that night against Tiger Jones. For if he did, and was candid about it, he would have been shocked out of his fighting shoes and back into his dancing patents.

Jack Dempsey probably best summed it up. Dempsey who, too, tried a comeback without success. Shaking his head he said it was sad, "Not one in a million can come back. You lose your timing. And in Robinson's case, everything was gone."

The only trouble is, even in the face of those better than a million-to-one odds, you can't tell that to a once great fighter who has kidded himself into wanting to come back, not until he personally learns that they never DO come back, except to jeers and mediocrity and humiliation from which all great fighters should be spared.

ARUBA, N.W.I. RING NEWS

By Jimmy Lambert

THOUGH threatening weather postponed the monthly fight card by one day, the main 10-rounder brought together Kid Coloroa, 141, Santo Domingo, and Kid Zoro, 140, St. Kitts. Although Kid Zorro built up a commanding lead in the first five rounds in addition to inflicting a cut under Coloroa's eye in the fourth round, Coloroa came back gamely in the last half of the fight to chase Zorro all around the ring and obtain a draw decision. Originally the fight was given to Coloroa by decision, but a later tally by the boxing commissioners revealed an error and the decision was revised accordingly to a draw.

MOORE CAMPAIGN CLICKS

(*Continued from page* 7)

Harry once he was exposed to the dynamite in Marciano's mitts.

A long time ago, Sam Fitzpatrick, then managing Jack Johnson, hit upon the idea of tagging along on the heels of Tommy Burns in an effort to force a meeting between his man and the Canuck, then claiming the world heavyweight title. Everywhere Burns went, Johnson showed up too, following a winding trail that spanned the Atlantic, zigzagged about Europe, then swirled down under the globe to the Antipodes.

Johnson did no letter-writing, but conversationally he was no shrinking violet. He sounded off wherever Burns went. Tommy's trek covered thousands of miles with Johnson and Fitzpatrick in relentless pursuit. Eventually it all came to an end in far-away Sydney, Australia, when Burns, finally cornered, surrendered his tile to the Galveston giant, after 14 rounds of one-sided battling, 47 years ago.

The old-time pilots went in heavily for gaudy circulars. Following Tiger Flowers, first meeting with Harry Greb in Fremont, Ohio, back in 1924, manager Walk Miller had thousands of placards printed praising his fighter and inundated the press and boxing people with them.

Leo P. Flynn was another believer in circulars. When Dave Shade lost a highly controversial verdict to welter champion Mickey Walker back in 1925, old Leo P. mailed out hundreds of sheets bewailing this monstrous miscarriage of justice and calling upon all the powers of heaven and earth to right this grievous wrong. All this availed Leo nothing, however, Shade never got another crack at Mickey.

Johnny Keyes rambunctious old-time "Mayor of Chinatown" went even further. After his Babe Herman, fighting champion Louis 'Kid' Kaplan for the featherweight title, in Kaplin's New England stronghold of Waterbury, Conn., had struggled ten rounds to a draw which impartials felt strongly favored the title holder, Keyes loaded the mailbags with throw-aways declaiming "Babe Herman-Half-Featherweight Champion".

Since managers rarely do this sort of thing any more,—Bobby Gleason—manager of Valdes' is a rare exception. Other fighters may take a cue from Moore, and in view of the impact of the light-heavy king's campaign, set off splurges of self publicity. A ballyhoo binge like the one Moore is conducting shows initiative and is refreshing in this stolid, unimaginative era, and what's more it's getting results.

B. W. A. AND COMPANY

(*Continued from page* 15)

Frankie Ryff, unbeaten Bronx lightweight who had won all 16 of his pro starts and had moved into the No. 5 spot among the world's best at the age of 22, accepted the "Rookie of the Year" award from Murry Rose, Associated Press boxing writer.

Special awards were presented by Al Buck of the New York Post to Tony Canzoneri, former feather and lightweight champion; Charley Goldman, Marciano's veteran trainer and Matt-Reilly, singing star who helped Lester Bromberg of the World Telegram and Sun direct the writers' show.

ONE of the highlights of the show was a burlesque on the Vince Martinez-Bill Daly, fight-manager, situation. Sal Gerage of the World Telegram and Sun, an amazing look-alike for Martinez, sang of his managerial-family difficulties to the tune of "My Papa." Reilly, as Daly, countered with a song to the tune of "Irish Eyes Are Smiling" in which he sang.

"My Irish eyes are weeping to think they'd do this to me.

"And to say that Squire Bill Daly would chisel their money."

Olson played himself in a Hawaiian "Mr. Wicky-Mr. Wacky" routine featuring Petey Scalzo and Johnny Burns, the referees, and Rocky Graziano sang "Martha," with the assistance of Reilly's voice, telling now Martha Raye had saved him "from the racket you are in."

Joe Nichols of the New York Times acted as toastmaster, introducing the honored guests who won awards and other celebrities including Mayor Robert F. Wagner.

A galaxy of former champions occupied a second dais in the crowded ball room. Among the champs, present and past, were Paul Berlenbach, Jimmy Carter, Sixto Escobar, Kid Gavilan, Louis "Kid" Kaplan, Gus Lesnevich, Tommy Loughran, Joe Lynch, Bob Olin, Barney Ross, Lou Salica, Mickey Walker, Frankie Genaro, Graziano, Scalzo, Canzoneri, Braddock, Olson and Marciano.

LOOK WHO'S TALKIN'!

(*Continued from page* 17)

had to do something to keep the spectators entertained, so he turned the affair into a public boxing lesson.

"'Let's see how you jab,' he'd say to Stone, loud enough for the ringsiders to hear. The dull, unimaginative Stone was a perfect stooge. Dutifully, he'd jab. Malone would brush it off. 'That's not the way,' Jock would say. 'Do it like this,' and he'd pop his left into Stone's face.

"'Now,' Malone would continue, 'how do you throw a right?' Stone would try to show him. 'All wrong,' Malone would comment. 'This is how,' and he'd illustrate.

"As the bout went along, Jock explained to Stone and the assembled witnesses the proper method of feinting, blocking, countering and delivering every sort of punch and combination of punches. It was a complete demonstration of the finer points of boxing, and the fascinated spectators thoroughly enjoyed the unusual show."

THE Old-Timer looked as though he could go on indefinitely with his tales of the colorful past.

"Earl Puryear's last fight, in 1924, was another striking example of how those old boys handled themselves.

"Puryear, out of Denver, was as clever a little fellow as I've seen. There wasn't much about boxing he didn't know. But he was now 36, and ready to call it quits after nearly twenty years of bouncing around the landscape and packing in about three hundred battles with the best bantams and flyweights in the world.

"Puryear had drifted into New York, but hadn't boxed in five months when he heard of a rush substitute job in Baltimore. Earl hadn't been doing much training, but what the heck! He could use a few extra dollars.

"The opponent was a kid from Richmond, Va., named Charley Holman, and billed as the 'Fighting Parson' because of his habit of praying in the corner before a fight. Holman was fatally injured in a later Baltimore bout with Lew Mayrs, but that's another story.

"Getting back to Puryear. It wasn't a very encouraging financial outlook that greeted him when he got a peek at the house. The attendance was sparse, and his percentage of the receipts didn't figure to net him much more than expenses. It didn't help matters when Puryear realized early in the fight that he was in for a strenuous time. Holman was a strong, aggressive kid, and a stiff puncher. With his cleverness and ring generalship, Puryear would be able to stay out of trouble for a while, but what would happen when he tired later on, as he knew he would?

"A tough fight for little money didn't represent a particularly pleasant prospect to the veteran. Puryear decided he'd better do something to curb the 'Fighting Parson's' youthful enthusiasm.

"In close quaters, Earl whispered in Holman's ear: 'I hear you're a minister.' The kid said he wasn't. 'But don't you pray before a fight?' Puryear persisted. Holman admitted he did. 'Then, why,' said Earl, 'didn't you pray for some customers tonight?'

"Puryear's psychological strategy paid off. Grinning, Holman eased down and everything went along smoothly. The bout lasted its full twelve rounds, and nobody was hurt. Holman received the decision, and a weary Puryear decided it was time the 'old man' retired to less strenuous pursuits."

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By Chester Norton

PROFESSIONAL boxing finally returned to Vancouver after a layoff of four months. Johnny Arthur, 233½, South Africa, against Jimmy Walls, New Jersey, 191½. Walls gave Arthur some trouble in the first round using his superior speed to advantage, but Arthur warmed up to his work quickly. Walls was unable to appear for the third round and the fight was Arthur's by K.O. in that round.

Duke Sabedong, Honolulu, 218, and Gene Brixen, Spokane, 182, fought to an unspectacular draw in 6 rounds.

The six round special event between Lulu Lobowski, Vancouver, 133, and Teddy Hall, Seattle, 132¼, proved to be the best of the evening. Hall's extra experience gave him the edge. Joe Brown, Halifax, 173¾, flattened John Torun, 174, at :50 seconds of the first. Reuben Smith, Seattle, 184¾, stopped Johnny LeRoy, Portland, 177, in the third.

RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 5)

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Ralph Dupas decisioned Richie Howard, 10. Eddie Chavez decisioned Manny Renteria, 10. Earl Dennis defeated Walter Brown, 8.

Carlos Chavez outfought Bobby Woods, 10. Armando Lopez decisioned Bombon Oriental, 10. Ludwig Petri decisioned Remo Viargengo, 10.

Dexter Connors whipped Jimmy DeMura, 8. Ludwig Lightburn stopped Dennis Pat Brady, 6. Piet van Klaveren whipped Andre Clabec, 8. George Monroe was stopped by welterweight Vic Cardell, 2. Rocky Beau halted Don Supple, 5.

Paul Jorgensen defeated Tony Dupas, 8. George Coles kayoed Denver Berckerman, 1. Benny Artist kayoed Jimmy Sullivan, 1. Emilio Figueroa defeated Ray Caballero, 6. Joe Guzzetti beat Bobby Kilburn, 6.

Abel Donnell defeated Steve Takano, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champion Sandy Saddler stopped Lulu Perez, 4 (non-title).

European Champion Ray Famechon retained his title by defeating Sergio Milan, 15. Previously, Famechon stopped Jean Bichot, 7.

Billy Kelly added British title to his Empire laurels by outpointing Sammy McCarthy, 15.

Percy Bassett defeated Davey Gallardo, 10. Davey had stopped Ramon Carillo, 2.

Julio Escobedo bested Emilio de la Rosa, 10. Humberto Carrillo stopped Jose Gonzalez, 7.

Kid Anahuac defeated Cesar Saavedra, 10. Larry Bataan was held to a draw by Vic Fuentes, 5.

Jose Cotero decisioned Reuben Smith, 10. Freddy Bravo defeated Johnny Efhan, 10. Kenny Davis outscored Ralph Capone, 10.

Paulito Escarlan drew with Baby Dundee and fought a no contest with Tenejeros Boy, 7. Bobby Courchesne defeated Tony Longo, 10, and kayoed Tommy Corrick, 9.

Ernesto Figueroa stopped Bombon Kiriz, 2. Pat Marcune kayoed Braxton Reed, 4.

Rocky Briones kayoed Baby Mortel Jr., 6. Joey Trujillo defeated Tony Mesa, 10, and Paul Felix, 10. Norman Hutchins decisioned bantamweight Fernando Gagnon, 10.

Russ Tague lost to light Joey Maldonado, 8, but beat Dick Powell, 6. Davey Moore whipped John Barnes, 6. Luke Sandoval stopped Lorenzo Vasquez, 7.

Cesar Morales defeated Joe Corso, 10. Baby Quintana won over Baby Baltazar, 8. Davey Walden scored over Merrill Olmstead, 6.

Herky Kaminsky decisioned George Coles, 10. Dick Ramizetti outpointed bantamweight Gil Geekie, 6. Sec Gonzales drew with Willie Lucero, 6.

Dick Spencer whipped Speedy Davidson, 6. Speedy also lost to Owen Romero, 8. Rodolfo Francis defeated Sammy Medina, 8. Tommy Corrick whipped Eric Pispa, 6.

Tommy Bain bested Baby Beau Jack, 6. Enrique De la Cruz whipped Zurdo Tabasqueno, 10. Gerry Simpson defeated Gines Sanchez, 6.

Rocky Campo kayoed Star Pana, 5. John McNally thrashed Denny Lawson, 8.

Star Murillo won over Young Davao, 8. Jetro Carson kayoed Tony Gallagher, 1. Cherif Hamia beat Francis Bonnardel, 10.

Dick Ramizetti kayoed Napoleon Ludy, 1. Tony Grasso defeated Tony Scott, 6. Augie Villa stopped Ramon Carrillo, 6.

Italian Champion Altidoro Polidori retained title by outpointing Gavino Furesi, 12. Willie Lucero defeated Sec Gonzales, 10. Benjamin Rodriguez upset Orlando Castillo, 10.

Gaby Paliotti kayoed Steve Horvath, 1. Juan Medina defeated Lorenzo Cabrera, 8. Juan then lost to Rene Avelle, 10. Rene also bested Marino Gonzalez, 10.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Memo Sanchez stopped Pedro Garcia, 4. Rudy Coronado stopped Lino Botello, 8.

Jesse Mongia outpointed Cecil Schoonmaker, 12, Cecil kayoed Buddy Baggett, 3. Ernesto Parra halted Babe Ruiz, 2.

Ben Dayrit halted Star Silay, 5. Thep Vithool fractured left arm in first round with Don Razali and bout was stopped.

Manuel Rodriguez defeated Mike Cruz, 10. Mike Hernandez kayoed Mudo Jiminez, 8.

Jose Luis Mora outscored Jorge Gabino, 10. Fernando Gagnon lost to featherweight Norman Hutchins, 10.

Jamie Caraballo kayoed Lou Espinosa, 6. Amado Mir defeated Humberto Diaz Llerandi, 10. Humberto kayoed Pedro Gonzales, 4.

Yoshihara Yokoi won over Puyas Boy, 10. Alex Santoy drew with Rogelio Sauceedo, 10.

Fighting Jamal stopped Billy Downer, 3. George Poh kayoed Boy Malai, 1.

Frisco Concepecion decisioned Bert Gonzales, 8. Gil Geekie lost to featherweight Bob Ramizetti, 6.

Pepi Martinez decisioned Augie Angeles, 6. Gene Aragon bested Milling Ramos, 8.

Kid Tepic defeated Cubanito Gonzales, 6. Frisco Reyes defeated Agno River Boy, 8.

Young Wills kayoed Bobby Soares, 1. Hank van der Zee beat Andre Jasse, 8. Emile Chemama defeated Robert Meunier, 10.

Luigi Fasulo stopped Oreste Vellucci, 4. Amado Mir whipped Humberto Diaz Llerandi, 10. Bobby Singleton beat Art Mullin, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

Keeny Teran won recognition as American Flyweight champion in California by stopping Johnny Ortega in the tenth round.

Small Quintin Jr. decisioned Yushiyuki Kitamura, 10.

Antonio Franco whipped Chuco Hernandez, 10, but was kayoed by Ramon Cruz, 2. Nando Carvajal beat Chino Contreras, 6.

Milling Vevero defeated Benny Garcia, 8. Pat Supple kayoed Oliver Rapatel, 2. Jim Loughrey stopped Jim Mathews, 6.

Undefeated Dail Dower added vacant British title to his Empire laurels by decisioning Eric Marsden. It was Dower's 23rd straight pro victory.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By Felipe J. C. Galang

THE Philippine Sportswriters Association is promoting a benefit boxing program scheduled for April 2nd for the disabled and destitute fighters of yesteryears at the open Bull arena. Tanny Campo will meet Danny Kid for the Oriental and Philippine flyweight championships. Ben Escobar, featherweight champion of the Philippines will defend his crown against Emile Bill Tinde in a 12 rounder. Lightweight champion Flash Elorde will tackle Severo Fuentes in a 10 round non title bout. Zacarias Tabaniag, sports editor of the Evening News is the licensed promoter in the name of the association and the writer is the licensed matchmaker. All referees are offering their services free and the Philippine Boxing Association are cooperating for the success of this noble undertaking.

Mr. Nick Laurel, manager of Danny Kid and Philip Meynard, manager of Tanny Campo, had offered their boys free but in consideration for their training expenses, the sportswriters had given them and Benny Escobar One Thousand (P 1,000) pesos each. Other boys on the card are also just receiving expenses.

Mr. Otto Schalk, a big time businessman of the city and a former boxing promoter, had offered his office with all the necessary facilities free. Congressman Serafin Salvador of the Second District of Rizal and the father of the law reducing the amusement tax on boxing is offering a championship belt for the Escobar-Tinde fight. I wish through this column to express my everlasting gratitude to the above named people for their cooperation which will be the first such venture of our association since its foundation in 1949. I have already listed 306 fighters from 1912 to 1940 who fought as main eventers down to preliminaries.

Rocky Briones, 126, of Bicol region, kayoed Baby Mortel Jr., 129, in the 6th round of a main event at Sta. Cruz, Laguna. Young Cading, 127, outpointed Joe Salva, 129, in the 6th round. Fighting Rufi, 125, kayoed Dommy Cruz, 130, in the third round. Fighting Litcheria, 106, drew with Eddie Villa, 110, in 4. Little Baya, 115, stopped Star Pagsawitan, 113, in the 2nd round. Kid Patibao, 117, iced Little Santos, 112, in the 3rd round.

Severo Fuentes, 135, lightweight champion of Mindanao, badly outpointed Jet Bally, 134, in a 10 round main event in Davao city. Fuentes is yet to lose a fight.

Star Murillo, 129, won over Young Davao, 128, in 8 rounds. Eddie Boy, 116, outpointed Young Espina, 115, in 6 rounds. Flashy Ibanez, 117, kayoed Fe Lacostallis, 116, in the 3rd round. Blackie Arab, 113, and Baby Sabu, 114, drew in 4. C. Bustamante, 110, beat Buen Panares, 111, in another 4 rounder. Kid Independence Jr., 112, and Fighting Hiroshima, 110, drew in 4. Star Dagano, 111, and Guinny Var, 110, drew in 4.

Paulito Escarlan, 126, and Baby Dundee, 126, drew in an 8 round main event in Nasugbo, Batangas. Gene Aragon, 116, bested Milling Ramos, 116, in 8 rounds. Bagumbayan Boy, 124, easily outpointed Max Morgan, 124, in 6 rounds. Smart Frances, 110, disposed of Kid Piga, 110, in the 1st round. Ben Johnson, 110, stopped Fighting Aurelio, 110, in the 4th round. Francisco Aquino, 110, knocked out Young Visayan, 110, in the 1st round. Clever Generoso, 112, easily kayoed Felix de Leon, 112, in the 2nd round.

Baby Quintana, 122, won over Baby Baltazar, 122, in a 8 round contest in San Pablo City. Rocky Campo, 122, knocked out Star Panay, 120, in the 5th round. Young Bataan, 114, stopped Little Matnog, 112, in the 3rd round. Terry Cram, 120, bested Vic Angeles, 121, in 4. Joe Abutan, 120, won over Ben de Leon, 121, in 4. Strong Eslao, 110, disposed Boy Bony, 110, in the 3rd round.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By Eddie Beck

JACKIE LOVATT, colorful former New England welter champ, furnished a shot in the arm to the local fistic promotions when he returned to the Arcadia where a few years ago he sold out the hall. After scoring victories over Billy Andy and Izzy Angello, both of Providence, he is now challenging Stve Marcello for a title bout.

Lou Campanelli, dynamic punching middleweight, scored a sensational K.O. over Bobby King of Boston. Lou's contract was purchased by Frankie Camuso prior to his one round K.O.

Frankie Travis will soon have Steve Marcello, Harold Gomes and Bobby Young ready for action.

Phil Addisson had a couple of winners in promising Gordon Perry and Joe Gomes.

Here are the results of the month :

Izzy Angello beat Rocky Sullivan, Boston, in 8. Libby Manzo, Astoria, L. I. beat Gene Butler, Boston, in 8.

Sonny Jones, Newark, beat Willie Wilson, Providence, in 8. Lou Campanelli, Prov. K.O. Bobby King, Boston, in 1. Gordon Perry, Prov. beat Bobby Barnes, Boston, in 8.

Jackie Lovatt, beat Izzy Angello, in 8. Bob Hills, Prov. K. O. Richie Norden, Norwich, in 2. Frank Ford, N. Y. stopped Billy Burke, Prov. in 6. Joe Gomes, Prov. K.O. Krankie Dell, Boston, in 1.

WESTERN MASS. RING NEWS

By Don Hamill

SHORTLY before the first of the year, Attorney Oreal Rainault, nephew of the late Homer Rainault, founder of Holyoke's Valley Arena, again became owner this time through repossession. Several parties were interested in leasing the one time gas house to stage boxing matches. After deliberation, Willie Ketchum, Hymie Wallman, and Mushky Salow were given the lease and they appointed Jim Higgins of Middletown, Conn., as their matchmaker. Higgins, a capable man, had made matches in Hartford when the Hartford Auditorium was in existence.

Young Bobby Courchesne, 127, Chicopee, turned in a sparkling performance in winning over veteran Tony Longo, 127, Baltimore, Md., after ten well fought rounds. Courchesne was credited with a knockdown in the fifth when Longo touched his glove to the floor in an effort to keep from going down after catching a right to the whiskers. It was a good battle all the way with youth being served.

Dave Walden, 127, Youngstown, O., made an impressive local debut by winning handily over Meryl Olmstead, 131, Springfield, in the six round semi-final. Rance Wright, 146, billed now as from Thompsonville, Conn., outpointed Tony Dellorfano, 143, Waterbury, Conn., in the other sixer. Rocky Beauregard, 134, Holyoke, and Irish Bill Egan, 131, Hartford, stole the show in their four rounder with Beauregard taking the decision. Eddie Vincent, 182, Norwich, stopped Billy Lambert, 190, Naugatuck, Conn., in the second round of the four round opener.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

CINCINNATI'S top ranking boxer, Wallace Bud Smith, floored Johnny Gonsalves in the opening round of their bout at Miami, but the best he could get was a draw.

Popular Teddy Ordanik has opened a gymnasium at 32 St. Clair St. in Dayton. Many boxers work out in the new gym.

Promoter Charlie Pfeiffer again played to a big house at his Dayton Gym Club show on January 14. In the feature event, Bob Ambos won on a t.k.o. over Dick Vess in four rounds. Bob Jackson tagged John Clemmons for a kayo in four rounds. The entire card provided plenty of action.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . Tony Miller of Chicago is anxious to show his good feather Al Roberts in this locality . . . my weekly boxing letter at ten dollars per 52 issues is clicking as well as the 1955 promoters and managers' Guide, 1000 names, addresses listed . . . you can subscribe to either through this writers at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O. . . . the Guide is one dollar per copy.

SEEN ON TELEVISION

(*Continued from page* 25)

Newark, N. J., Pete Adams, who had returned to the ring that year following a two year layoff.

Since last year, Adams has moved along, holding Allie Gronik to a draw and a few weeks ago made his debut on the big time when he defeated the veteran Jimmy Martinez in his TV bow.

Pete was a two time New Jersey state AAU champion before launching his pro career in December 1950. He seemed well on his way up the fistic ladder with 4 wins in 5 bouts, when tragedy struck. One morning while at work, his right hand was caught in the gears of a machine that he was cleaning and all of the fingers were mashed so badly that an operation was necessary, resulting in the amputation at the first joint of all but the thumb.

After the convalescence, Pete returned to work, but his mind was still on boxing. He hung around the gym and helped with the training of the amateurs. Soon he was sparring with them. After a visit to his doctor, he was given an okay to resume his boxing career.

Less then two years after his accident Pete was back in action. Since then he has lost only 3 out of 15 bouts, turning in wins over Jay Anderson, Willie Johnson, Rocky Tomasello, Vinnie DeCarlo, Emerson Butcher, Larry Villeneue, and Angelo Brisci.

Pete is married and the father of four children.

ITALO SCORTICHINI

IN the past few years there have been a large number of foreign boxers who have come to America seeking gold and glory. One of the most popular and busiest is a crowd pleasing middleweight from Italy, Italo Scortichini.

Italo, who was born in Rome 25 years ago, is one of five children. He was always interested in boxing and began fighting as an amateur when he was only 14. He won over a dozen amateur titles while piling up the impressive mark of 94 wins in 105 contests.

He made his pro debut in 1948 and won 20 of 29 bouts before coming to the United States in January of 1953. He made his first American start in Newark where he whipped Joey Greco; a few days later he stepped in as substitute against Chico Vejar and was stopped due to a cut eye. However, he made such a fine impression that he was soon on a busy schedule, and has fought 17 times in American rings, scoring wins over Chico Varona, Pedro Gonzales, Gerry Dreyer, Luther Rawlings and Willie Pastrano. He boxed draws with Carmen Basilio, and Joe Miceli, fought thrilling bouts with Kid Gavilan, Basilio, Gil Turner, and Carmine Fiore. 13 of his fights have been on TV.

A machinist by trade he's a good ring mechanic, who's style has made him a favorite wherever he fights.

Scortichini is still single, likes this country very much, and plans to settle in New York City.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

PROMOTER Jake G. Guerico, who has performed a neat job in reviving professional boxing in Birmingham, Ala., staged another professional show at the City Auditorium. David Bondulich, Argentine heavyweight, knocked out Bobby Ready, Spartanburg, S. C. in 1:48 of the second round of the feature ten rounder.

Charley Sazera, Birmingham welterweight, won a spit decision in the six round semifinal over Alvin Boudreaux, Westwego, La. Billy Ray Barber, Sylacauga, Ala., was awarded a four round decision over Mickey Brasher, Birmingham, Ala.

Clifton Dennis, Sylacauga, Ala., was stopped in 1:48 of the first round by Junior Bergeron, New Orleans Eddie Talbert, Chicago heavyweight, chalked up a four round decision over J. C. Cochran, Cincinnati, O. It was a unanimous verdict. Paul Cannon, Birmingham, Ala., lightweight decisioned Joe Thomas, Detroit, Mich., easily in the other four.

The New Orleans Boxing Managers Guild held their election of officers meeting Monday night Jan. 31, at Curley Galiano's gymnasium where they meet monthly. Chester Banta was re-elected president of the Guild; Harry Frisch, was named vice-president; Ed Jennings, secretary; Richard Dering, Treasurer and Chick Burns, sergeant-at-arms.

The Board Members voted in were Nick Lapara, Ernest "Whitey" Esneault and Sal Nuccio.

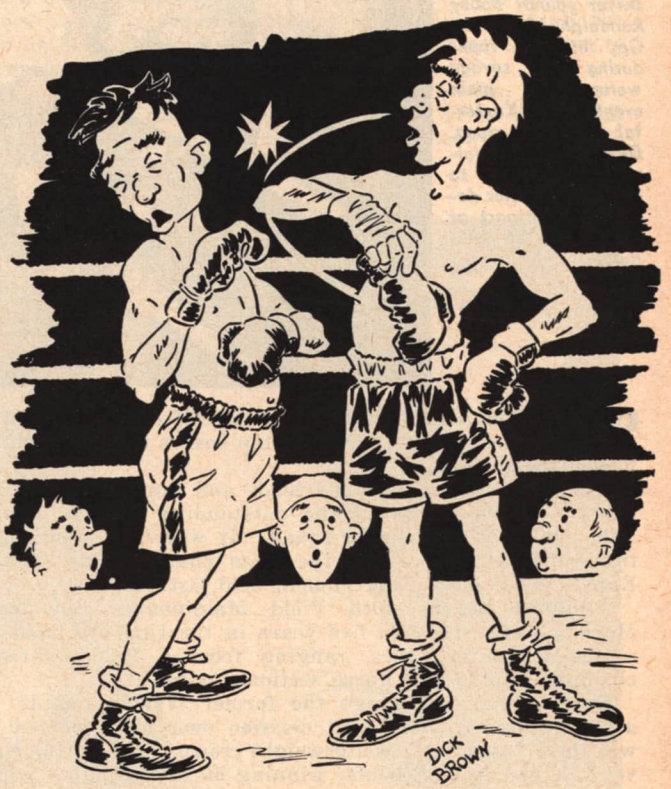
Al Villafara, 144, New Orleans southpaw, scored a two round tko over Johnny Guebara, 140½, McAllen, Tex., topping promoted Heard Ragas' card of three eight rounders and a four rounder. The Texas Mexican was no match for Al. He was on the deck three times. Referee Eddie "Kid" Wolfe halted the match in 1:52 of the second round.

In another scheduled eight rounder, Rocky Randell, Tampa, Fla., 140½, stopped Alfredo LaGrutta, Italy, in 2:03 of the fifth round. LaGrutta, 146, was outclassed from the start.

In the best fight of the night, Owen Romero, Algiers, La., 129¾, won an eight round decision over Speedy Davidson, New Orleans, 129½. The two battled from the opening gong. Davidson was dropped in the fourth round for an eight count. Davidson's nose and his left eye were cut. It was a bloody battle.

Nolan Duplessis, 145½, New Orleans, won a split decision over Benny DeMarco, 156½.

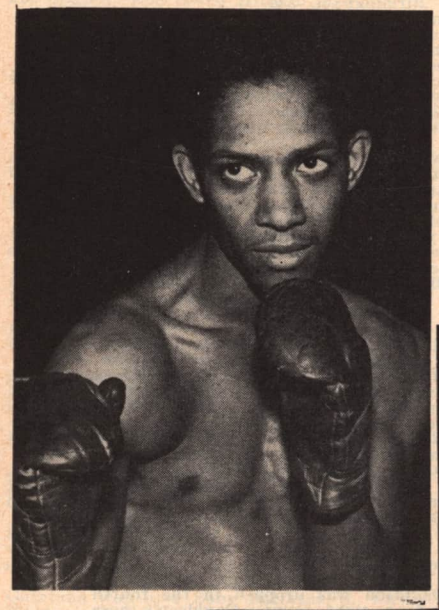
A small crowd of 711 fans paid a net gate of $1103.



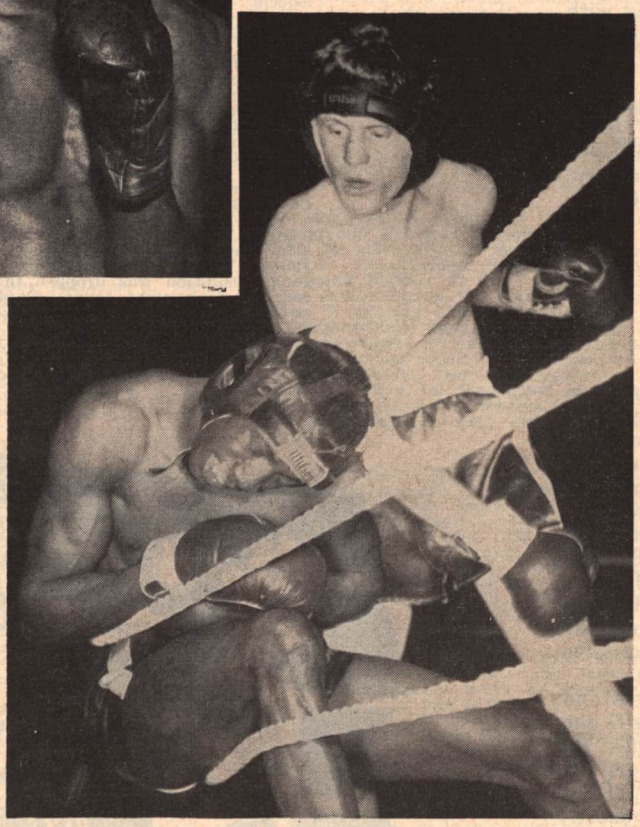
Take That You Cad!

...With Our SERVICEMEN

By "G.I." JOE SMITH



Pvt. Dale Morgan, demonstrating his fistic ability for the 2nd Infantry Division boxing fans at Fort Lewis, Wash.



HaCom's Mickey Dwyer pounds Bobby Randolph, 10th Trans Gp, into the ropes during the savage welterweight main event at the Kaefertal sports arena. Dwyer won a unanimous decision to avenge an earlier defeat at Stuttgart at the hands of Randolph.

SMOKY Hill Air Force Base, of the Fifteenth Air Force, Boasts one of the Air Force's top boxers in welterweight Russell E. Morgan.

Known as "Russ" by his friends and fans alike, the 22-year-old boxer is one of the outstanding men on Coach Mike De Luca's nine-man squad. It was this same team that punched its way to the team championship in the Kansas AAU boxing tournament held last year.

Assigned to the 40th Field Maintenance Squadron, Morgan has more than five years in the ring and holds a scores of boxing titles, ranging from a Golden Gloves championship to Air Force sectional wins.

Only a few months ago the former Washington, D. C. athlete scored a unanimous decision over his opponent to win the Kansas AAU welterweight crown. The crafty ring veteran had had 65 bouts, winning 60 of the fights while losing only five.

Since coming to Smoky Hill and the Strategic Air Command over two years ago, Russ has captured, among others, the Great Plains Conference welterweight title in 1953. It was this victory that earned for him the tournament's "outstanding Fighter" trophy. That same year he was runner-up in the Kansas AAU matches. He avenged that defeat this past season and won the crown. In addition to his tournament campaigns, Morgan holds wins over the top amateurs in his class in both Kansas and Missouri.

Prior to his taking up his fistic chores at SHAFB, the father of two children has held the Great Lakes Conference crown; was runner-up in the Ozark AAU tourney while fighting with the Scott AFB, Ill., team in 1952; and was a semi-finalist in the All-Air Force tournament at Lackland AFB, Texas, in 1952.

In his pre-service fights, Morgan has gone against some of the nation's best known fighters who at the time were amateurs, among them being Gene Smith, one-time nationally ranked featherweight contender.

Mannheim, Germany . . . Fight fans in Headquarters Area Command got a real treat when a selected field of boxers from HaCom, 142d Fa Gp, CCA (2d Armd Div), and 10th TT Gp battled through a nine-bout card under the lights at spacious Kaefertal sports arena.

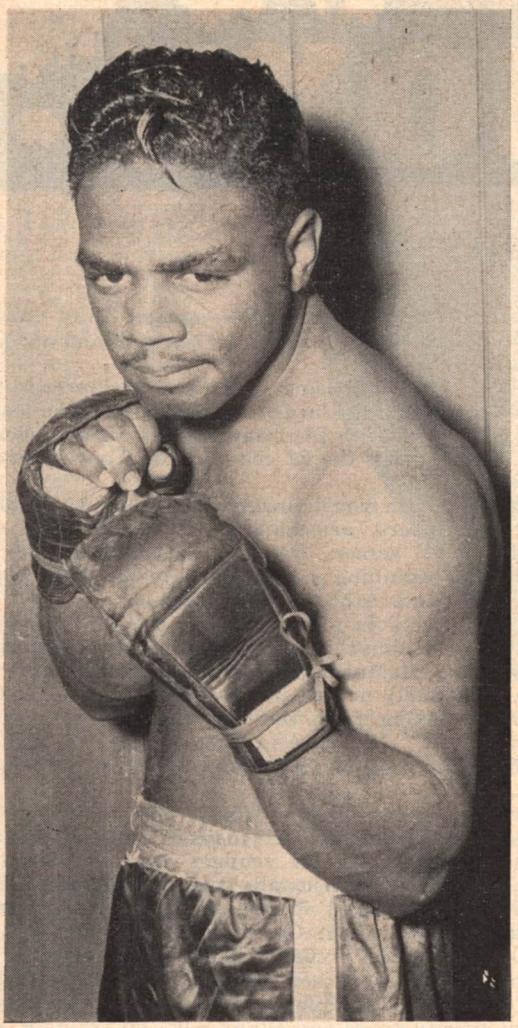
Over 1,200 ring followers who braved high winds and stormy weather saw HaCom's Mickey Dwyer take a unanimous decision from Bobby Randolph of the 10th TT Gp in the main event, a welterweight scrap, to avenge an earlier loss at Stuttgart to the same fighter. The savage battle, in which referee Jim Mullins warned both fighters for "rough stuff", had the crowd on its feet through most of the three rounds.

Middleweight Joe Baglio, 804th Fa Bn, named recently to represent USAREUR in the Pan-Am trails, pounded out a victory over CCA's Andy Hendricks in another top match. Hendricks was forced to retire at 2:25 of the second round.

The shortest match of the evening ended in 30 seconds when heavyweight Bob Cerrito, 24th Trans Co, tagged 804th Fa Bn's Eulia Oliver with a terrific right uppercut. Referee Mullins' count was mere formality.

In other bouts Mike Gonzales, 3d FA Bn, won over Paul Sinclair, 590th Trans Co, by retirement; David Thaxton, 142d Fa Gp, took a decision from Bobby Palmer, 590th Trans Co; Al Valdivin won by retirement over Simon Jines, 12th Armd Inf Bn; Noah Boudreaux, 62d Trans Co knocked out Dick Easley, CCA, in the third round; Edward Cunningham, 194th Fa Bn, decisioned Charles Pough, HaCom; and Jim Savage, 3d Fa Bn, beat Dala Nelson, HaCom, by decision.

Fort Lewis, Wash. . . . Boxers of the 9th Infantry Regi-



ment are dominating the Fort Lewis regimental fistic program the way Joe Louis used to dominate the heavyweight division.

In fact, the 9th Infantry boxing team is 235 points ahead of its closest competitor in the current regimental standings.

No doubt the regimental ring leader has some mighty talented fighters. But another reason for the squad's success is the vast, well-equipped training room for 9th Infantry leather-tossers, located on the third floor of 1st Battalion Headquarters.

The room is well-stocked with a boxer's needs—heavy bag, speed bag, jump ropes, exercise mats, dozens of pairs of gloves, sweat suits, and most of all, a coach. The man in charge of the pugilistic emporium is First Lieutenant Nobuo Matsuda, who coaches fighters during his off duty hours. He is Assistant Training and Operations Officer for the 9th Infantry's 1st Battalion.

The 1st Battalion is well-represented on the 9th's boxing team with five men on the squad. Getting in shape for a bout does very little to interfere with a soldier's regular Army training. The 9th Infantry boxing team members haul on sweat suits and sneakers for an hour of road work in the morning during commander's hour—a time when their fellow soldiers take part in physical training. Then, after becoming soldiers for the rest of the day, they move into the gym during late afternoon for two hours of fistic training.

The 9th Infantry boxers had a visitor this week. He was Colonel James W. Lockett, Commander of the 9th Infantry Regiment. The colonel, who participated in boxing as a student at West Point some 26 years ago, and coached a 23rd Infantry Regiment team at Fort Sam Houston in 1938 when he was a company commander, is a real fan of the square ring sport.

After watching his 9th Infantry boxers train and spar for half an hour, and even offering tips now and then, 6-foot 2-inch, 225-pound Col. Lockett grinned: "I certainly wouldn't want to tussle with any of these boys. It looks like theyre really taking advantage of this boxing room."

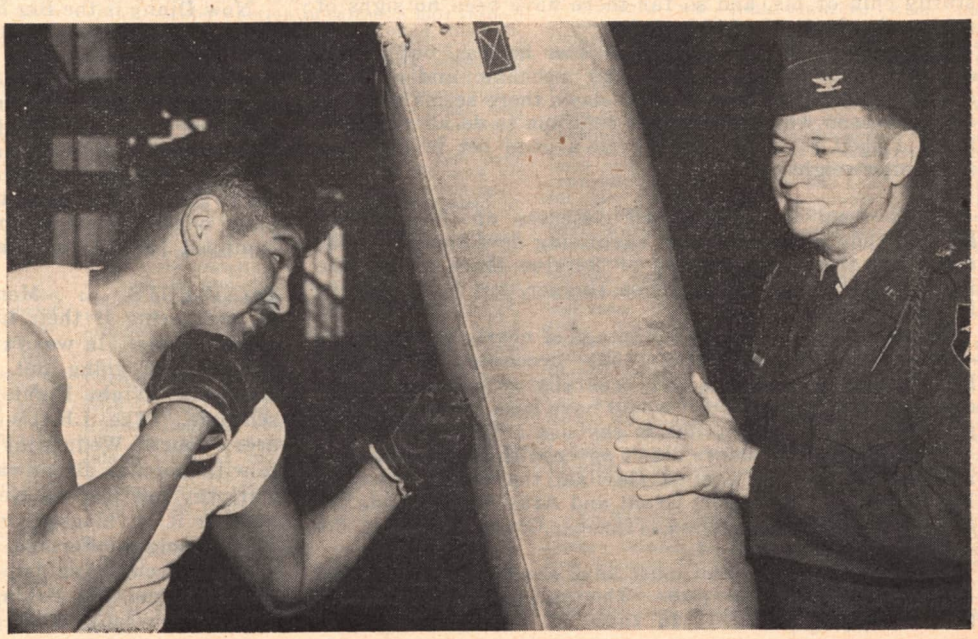
POST CARDS . . . Verdun, France . . . Sgt. Pete Collins, reports on one of his boys . . . who happens to be a pro now, Jim Osborne, from Sanford, N. C. . . .Osborne was with the 82nd Air Borne and was stationed on Okinawa where he won the middleweight championship in 1953, just before returning to the states. Sgt. Collins and all the rest of his fellow service buddies are rooting for him to become a contender for world honors.

Pvt. Chuck Roston . . . from Camp Gordon, Ga. . . . will be a tough man to beat at the Third Army tourney in March. Since 1948 the 27-year-old featherweight has 42

(*Continued on page* 15)

Russ Morgan, one of the top welterweights of the Fifteenth Air Force, Smoky Hill, Kansas.

Getting some help from his regimental commander while preparing for a bout is Corporal Roy Sundust (left), a heavyweight on the 9th Inf. Reg. boxing team. Colonel James W. Lockett, Commander of the 9th Inf. Reg. was a former boxer himself as a student at West Point over 25 years ago. He also coached a regimental boxing team at Fort Sam Houston in 1938 when a company commander.



Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

IT seems to be generally agreed by our leading sock market authorities that, like the old grey mare, Kid Gavilan ain't what he used to be. They are convinced now that the Cuban Hawk's disappointing performances last year against Carl (Bobo) Olson in Chicago and Johnny Saxton in Philadelphia were not merely off-night slumps. Definite confirmation apparently was supplied in the Keed's recent affair with dangerous but slow-moving Ernie Durando in Madison Square Garden. Gavilan had a tough job winning a fight he figured to win easily.

To this observer, however, it seems a bit premature to write the Cuban off entirely as title material. We'll concede that Gavilan has been fading these last couple of years, but he hasn't faded enough to be eliminated completely from the championship scene. He can whip a heap more welterweights and middleweights than can whip him.

It's only natural that the Keed should be displaying signs of wear and tear. After all, he's no budding adolescent, and he's had a lively career, both in and out of the ring. At 29, he's been fighting professionally since 1943, and his record to date embraces the robust total of 118 bouts. Along with his busy ring strife, the Cuban has been something of a Gay Caballero outside the ropes. Not even Liberace's candles can take constant burning at both ends.

At his best, Gavilan was not a great fighter, as greatness may be measured by ring standards, but he was a spectacular performer, a colorful showman, with an instinctive sense of proper timing. He knew just when, where and how to turn loose a blistering rally that, in a matter of seconds, could wipe out an advantage collected by an opponent in minutes of plodding.

Gavilan still has that sense of timing, even though he may have lost some of his speed and stamina, and his reflexes have dulled somewhat. Maybe he doesn't get away from punches as quickly as he used to, and is hit more often than he should be, but he still takes a healthy rap on that sturdy chin of his, and so far there have been no signs of rubber developing in his legs.

Kid Gavilan may not be the fighter he was, but to this department he still is a pretty fair mechanic, and with the sort of competition around these days, there seems to be no logical reason why he shouldn't continue to do all right for quite a spell to come. He's even a good bet to get back the welterweight title.

ASIDE from the unexpected closeness of the Gavilan-Durando affair, the most surprising development of the fight was the queer decision of Referee Mark Conn, who not only voted for the Bayonne slugger, but by a decisive 7-3 margin!

Durando, with a weight advantage of nearly eight pounds —he scaled 160¾ to Gavilan's 152½—accounted for a much better showing than had been generally anticipated, but he certainly didn't win, and it would have been stretching even the most elastic imagination to envision a draw for him.

Fortunately, the judges didn't agree with the referee, and in deciding for and against Gavilan, the voting came up Pro 2, Conn 1. Both Bert Grant and Artie Aidala made the score close, but in Gavilan's favor. Grant tabbed it 6-4 while Aidala had it 5-4-1.

Incidentally, the Cuban must have something of a record for figuring in split decisions. The total now is twelve since the beginning of 1950. In three of the bouts, Gavilan defended the welterweight title—against Billy Graham in Madison Square Garden, Bobby Dykes in Miami and Carmen Basilio in Syracuse.

The Keed also is closing in on another record—that of total Madison Square Garden appearances. The mark was set by Beau Jack with 27. Gavilan has already caught up to the next highest, the 22 compiled by Tony Canzoneri.

AT an age when you'd imagine he would be thinking of carpet slippers, armchair and a comfortable spot in front of a TV screen, Dennis T. (Dinny to the trade) McMahon is beginning a new job. He has been appointed Connecticut State Athletic Commissioner.

If we may chip in a few lines on the subject, Governor Abe Ribicoff couldn't have made a better selection. Not only is Dinny McMahon a popular guy personally, but he is something sadly needed in this business—a commissioner who knows boxing from the well-known A to the equally well-known Z. If there's any answer in this trade McMahon cannot supply, nobody's come up with the question yet.

A trucker by profession, Dinny, now crowding 70, has been messing around with glove-tossers for the better part of a half-century. In his younger days he specialized in training them, but occasionally assumed managerial duties as well, and he dabbled at times in the promoting end. Of the scores of prominent Connecticut ringsters with whom he was associated, probably the best was Louis (Kid) Kaplan, who became world featherweight champion in 1925 after Johnny Dundee relinquished the title the previous year.

About twenty years ago Dinny gave up training, managing and promoting to take over the post of Chief Inspector of the Connecticut Commission. He handled the assignment so well that when he reached the retirement age for state employees a few years back, he was prevailed upon to continue.

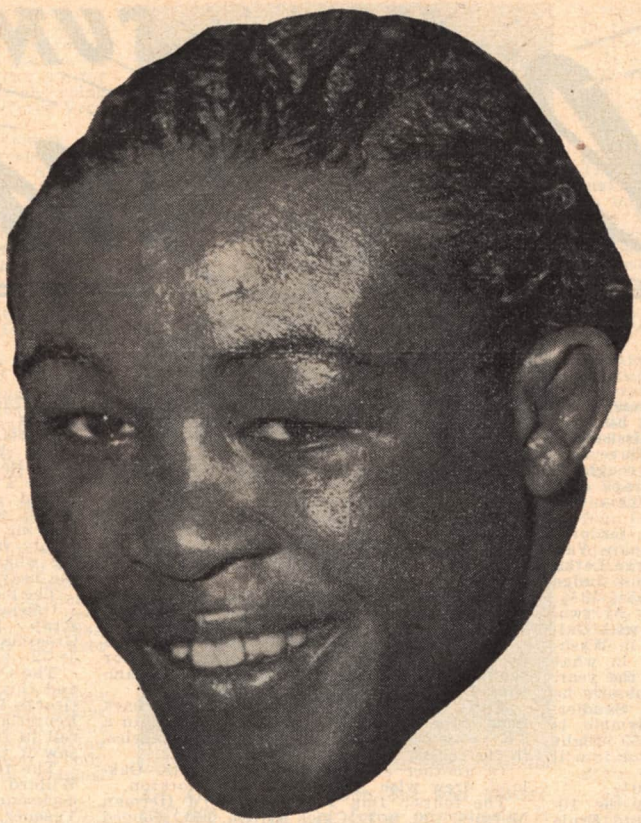
Now Dinny is the Big Boss of boxing in the Nutmeg State. It's not exactly a promising outlook for him, however. No one realizes more than McMahon himself the problems besetting the trade these days. As in so many other erstwhile lively fistic centers, Connecticut has felt the impact of changing times and conditions in this TV era. There has been comparatively little activity in the state in recent years, but if there's any chance of reviving the market in Hartford, New Haven, Bridgeport, Waterbury, Meriden and those other once bustling communities, we know of no one better equipped for the task than Dinny McMahon.

RING-LETS. . . . Members of the Sock Exchange are wondering if their luscious TV "honeymoon" is beginning to fade. It wasn't so long ago that five major fight shows were going out weekly across the nation. One, "Saturday Night Fights", has already vanished from the schedule. The I.B.C.'s midweek advertisers have taken every fourth Wednesday away from boxing and replacing it with popular Broadway stage plays. Now the Eastern Parkway has lost its New York sponsor, and until it gets another it is "blacking out" the metropolitan area with its Monday night offerings. So far it's "Business As Usual" with the remaining two—the Monday night cards of the St. Nick and the Friday night programs of the I.B.C—but for how long, who can say?

Incidentally, there has been a noticeable increase in attendance at Eastern Parkway since the club barred local televising. The turnouts have nearly doubled in recent weeks. Demonstrating again that if fans can't get their entertainment free, a goodly share of them are willing to pay for it.

Jewish fans haven't had much to cheer about of late, but it looks as though they now have a kid worth tabbing—Larry Boardman, 19-year-old lightweight out of Marlborough, Conn. The youngster, fighting mainly in Florida, has been coming along at a right smart pace, and if his win over journeyman Brian Kelly in Miami Beach means anything, he's about ready for a serious bid on the Big Time. Boardman not only whipped Kelly, but had the Canadian down a couple of times, and that's something not many of our ranking 135-pounders can boast of.

Veteran fight manager Sam Golden (he used to handle Georgie Ward and more recently was co-manager of Tommy Jackson) is recuperating from an operation in French Hospital. . . . With plenty of ammunition but no guns to shoot it, the Metropolitan Boxing Alliance has conceded defeat and the brief "war" with the International Boxing Guild is over. . . . One-time welterweight title contender Tommy Bell of Youngstown is driving a taxi in New York, but he cannot escape the boxing atmosphere altogether. His stand is only a half-block from Stillman's gym. . . . Despite the fact that he made an impressive showing and grabbed a good payday for whipping Glen Flanagan in Miami Beach, Duilio Loi, Italian and European lightweight champion, doesn't seem too keen for another American jaunt. He was quoted in Genoa recently as saying he can do much better for himself in Europe.



He may not be what he was, but a smiling Kid Gavilan refuses to believe he can't beat any welterweight or middleweight in the world.

THE month's results:

Scheduled for his first ten-rounder, 20-year-old Floyd Patterson, 168, Brooklyn, needed less than half the distance to batter Don Grant, 166¾, Los Angeles, into exhaustion and defeat at Eastern Parkway. The affair was stopped at 1:13 of the fifth. A youngster himself, with only seventeen pro bouts behind him, Grant shaped up well at the start, displaying good boxing and punching form, but he couldn't maintain the sizzling pace and began to wilt in the third. He continued to fight stubbornly, but absorbed a vicious lacing in the fourth. Badly bruised around both eyes, Grant was in tough shape at the end of the round, and Dr. Sam Swetnick checked him in his corner. Allowed to go out for the fifth, Grant had little left to hold off the relentless, swarming Patterson, and the round had gone only a minute when the Californian, backed into a neutral corner, crumbled to the canvas from a fusilade of rights and lefts to the head and body. As he stumbled up at four, one of his handlers hopped into the ring, signalling defeat, and Referee Barney Felix promptly called a halt. In a Latin-American semi-final eight, Ray Portilla, 136, Mexico, outfought Jose Morell, 136, Puerto Rico. Bill Harper, 142, Washington, D. C., won from Ralph Peterson, 138½, Pleasantville, N. J., in six. In fours, Fred McArthur, 146¾, Brooklyn, outpointed Al Dixon, 146, Long Island City, and David Bondulich, 174½, Argentina, stopped Johnny Marshall, 174½, Jamaica, at 1:15 of the final frame.

His chin softened and legs rubberized by too many rugged brawls in a comparatively brief but boisterous career, Moses Ward, 161, Detroit, was knocked down twice, staggered repeatedly, and beaten by the veteran Milo Savage, 159¾, Salt Lake City, in a free-swinging ten at St. Nicholas Arena. Showing for the first time in an Eastern ring, and as a national TV performer, the 29-year-old Savage, with an undistinguished record since he began tossing mittens in 1945, slugged Ward through the ropes in the second and decked him for eight in the sixth. The Detroiter did some lusty slugging of his own, and a right to the chin nearly toppled Savage in the seventh. Both boys were so weary in the closing sessions that a stiff breeze probably would have blown 'em both over, and Dr. Alex Schiff kept himself busy bouncing in and out of corners between rounds, looking over the rivals. In the semi-final, listed for eight but cut to four because of TV time, Don Lee, 180, Bronx, scored two knockdowns in lambasting Luth McDermott, 185½, Paterson, N. J. Al Winn, 168, oupunched Gil Edwards, 163½, in a battle of Bronx veterans. The distance was six. Dropped twice in the first, Warren Hegge, 155½, West Side, was not allowed to come out for the second of a scheduled four with Richie Glennon, 156, Bronx. In another four, Bobby Scanlon, 129, Buffalo, decisioned Frankie Madison, 134, Bronx.

The local TV clientele missed some real excitement by not getting a peek at Eastern Parkway's first "blacked-out" offering in three years. The main event, between Paddy Young, 168½, Greenwich Village, and Tony (Kadellas) Johnson, 170, East Side, was a torrid brawl while it lasted. Referee Ray Miller was hit on the chin by a wild punch, and the abrupt termination of the affair, in Young's favor at 1:05 of the fifth, provoked a heated controversy and a noisy demonstration by the crowd. Miller's action in calling a halt seemed hasty. The more experienced Young was winning at the time, but he'd been getting rugged opposition from the youthful Greek, appearing in his first ten-rounder. Both boys had been shaken up repeatedly, and as the fourth round ended Johnson, backed against the ropes, was doubled over from a savage body pounding. He seemed in pain as he stumbled to his corner. Dr. Sam Swetnick looked him over but when Johnson assured him he was all right, the medico allowed the bout to continue. At the start of the fifth Johnson rushed at Young and drove him to the ropes with a vicious right to the body. Paddy stormed back and outpunched Tony in a wild exchange. They were brawling on the ropes when Miller stepped in and was clouted by a Johnson right. A few moments later Ray decided Johnson was taking too much punishment and stopped the fight. Hardy Smallwood, 156, Brooklyn, whipped Bobby Nichols, 156, Pleasantville, N. J., in the semi-final six. Dave Carillo, 131, Harlem, outpointed Joey Gambino, 129¾, Astoria, in another six. In fours, Dick Lowery, 154½, College Point, won from Richie Glennon, 156, Bronx; Paulie Griffin, 148, Brooklyn, stopped Al Dixon, 144, Long Island City, at the end of the second, and Rory Calhoun, 160, White Plains, halted Tommy Dixon, 156¾, Long Island City, at 2:30 of the fourth.

Something very close to the ultimate in futility was reached at St. Nicholas Arena when a clumsy, inept newcomer from Italy, Angelo Brisci, 155, was given a main event and a TV payday for his American debut. Brisci's only assets were strength, toughness and the right managerial connections. On skill, he didn't merit a preliminary. He couldn't box, he couldn't punch, he couldn't fight. His opponent, young Pete Adams, 155½, Newark, wasn't much better, but he didn't have to be. It was a messy affair while it lasted, with plenty of scrambling, floundering and aimless mauling. Adams, with his limited talents, tried to make a fight of it, and accounted for most of what little clean punching was noted. By the ninth round Brisci was stumbling around wearily and Referee Teddy Martin decided the sorry thing had gone far enough. The round had nine seconds remaining when Martin stepped in. Iggy Zoto, 147½, Brooklyn, outfought Joe Brewer, 143¾, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. Brewer was penalized two rounds for hitting low. In another six, promising Benny Artist, 134¾, Brooklyn, made it three out of four in his series with borough rival Claude Norwood, 138½. In fours, Danny Mendoza, 135½, West Side, won from Harold Calhoun, 130½, Bronx, and Arnold DeMarzio, 137½, Paterson, N. J., decisioned Morris Hodnett, 141, Brooklyn.

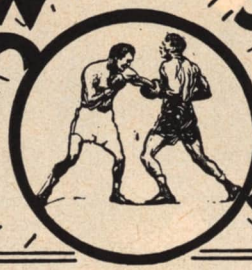
In stretching his winning skein to twenty-six, unbeaten Gene Fullmer, 156, West Jordan, Utah, slugged his way to a near-shutout over awkward but willing Marcel Assire, 160, France, in a bruising if unspectacular ten at Eastern Parkway Arena. Showing for the first time in an American ring, although he had fought often in Canada, Assire proved an aggressive, durable sort, and a hard if not too accurate puncher. He forced the action most of the way, but couldn't match Fullmer's speed and busy two-handed combinations. Despite the rugged going, the nearest either rival came to a knockdown was in the ninth when Assire slipped to one knee during a lively exchange. Although he won handily enough, Fullmer was more damaged at the finish than the loser. He was nicked over both eyes and his nose was lacerated while Assire was unmarked. Joe White, 150½, Philadelphia, whipped Ike Jenkins, 148¾, Harlem, in the semi-final six. Francis DiGiorgio, 162¼, Long Island City, won from Lou Perry, 164½, Brooklyn, in another six. In fours, Juan Pacheco, 136, Puerto Rico, decisioned Johnny Allen, 132½, Brooklyn; Toby Coleman, 144, Rochester, outpointed Paulie Griffin, 147¼, Brooklyn, and Tommy Jones, 154, Paterson, N. J., kayoed Ike Overton, 157, New London, Conn., at 2:32 of the second.

The earnestness of Danny Jo Perez, 140, West Side, was well rewarded when the youngster was given a draw with the veteran Orlando Zulueta, 137, Cuba, at the end of a busy ten at St. Nicholas Arena. Zulueta's shiftier boxing and more accurate punching appeared to have won for the Cuban, but Perez's persistent aggressiveness swayed the officials into giving him an even split in the decision. Danny Jo forced the action most of the way, and jolted Zulueta several times with lusty swings, but he did much more missing than hitting, and his face was a prime target for the Cuban's slashing counters. A cut across Perez's left brow, inflicted early in the bout, worsened as the rounds went by, and during the closing stanzas the youngster was bothered considerably by blood streaming into his eye. But it didn't dampen his enthusiasm. He was still crowding Zulueta when the final bell rang. Tommy Bain, 128¾, Indianapolis, Ind., whipped George Seabrook, 127¾, Bronx, in the semi-final six. Another six was abbreviated when Rory Calhoun, 159¾, White Plains, polished off Curtis Bruce, 158½, Newark, at 2:42 of the first. In fours, Bill Zacher, 161, Staten Island, grabbed the decision from Richie Glennon, 156¾, Bronx; Jimmy Skinner, 161, Brooklyn, had the better of Frank LaPola, 163, Newark, and Mel Collins, 150, Trenton, was too speedy for Willie Syndor, 150, Tuckahoe, N. Y.

The Kid Gavilan-Ernie Durando affair, topping the first fight card staged in Madison Square Garden in four weeks, attracted the best turnout to the House That Tex Built since the Archie Moore-Harold Johnson light-heavy title affair six months before. The attendance was announced as 6,208, with the

(*Continued on page* 44)

IN SUNNY California



By BILL MILLER

PERCY BASSETT, perennial contender for the featherweight title, making his first appearance this side of the Mississippi, won a split 10-round decision over Dave Gallardo, local pride, in one of the roughest, toughest—yes, and thrillingest!—scraps ever seen in the Olympic Auditorium. This was the "black-out" ten—no TV.

It was not a popular decision. I, for one, didn't agree with it. Referee Frankie Van voted for Bassett, 56-53; Judge George Latka saw Gallardo the winner, 56-54, and Judge Frank Holborow gave it to Bassett, 55½-53½. My scorecard had Gallardo in front by two.

Bassett had an old score to settle with Gallardo, dating back to April 8, 1953, in Washington, when Davey defeated Percy in what was probably the best TV fight of the year.

Had Gallardo triumphed over Bassett, he might have gotten a crack at Sandy Saddler. Matchmaker Babe McCoy, of the Olympic, is seeking a good main event for the 1955 "Fight for Lives," preferably a title fight, for it will be nationally televised.

Bassett weighed 129; Gallardo 130½.

The rest of the card, including the 10-rounder between Ramon Tiscareno and Ernie Greer, was televised. Tiscareno, 148, avenged a recent upset—(that is, he was held to a draw, and this WAS rated an upset)—at the hands of Greer, 147.

The fours: Julian Velasquez, 129, decisioned Ray Aguilar, 128; Herman Beasley, 143, defeated Bobby Ramajo, 139½; and Kid Percy, 202, TKO (3) over Duke Johnson, 187½.

Hollywood Legion Stadium came in for a blast from the virile sports editor of the Los Angeles Times, Colonel Paul Zimmerman, for releasing Dean Snyder as publicity director.

Dean has been the Filmville press-agent for almost a quarter of a century, and I know of no one who could have done a better job, over the long years. Snyder's efforts kept the Legion in the limelight most of that period—and they included by far the most profitable years in its history, when Charley MacDonald was at the helm.

In recent years, Dean had been handicapped by short-sighted Legion officials, gents who antagonized the press in one way or another, and still expected the support of the Fourth Estate.

Even Dean's great personal popularity couldn't overcome that. And I know that this man hasn't an enemy in the world.

It was Snyder who publicized the famed Dempsey-Gibbons fight in Shelby, 32 years ago, and that was as sweet a job as you'll find in the annals of fight press-agentry.

Joey Trujillo, 123½, took a split 10-round verdict over Paul Felix, 123, in the main event at Ocean Park Arena. Trujillo was 3-1 choice; it was his 9th straight pro victory. The gross was $1,200.

In the six-round semi, Jimmy Demery, 161, TKO (2) over Tiger Al Jackson, 155. The fours: Lloyd Sampson, 142, decisioned Herman Beasley, 143; Rickey Palms, 126, defeated Willie Bell, 122; Al Nevarez, 133, TKO (3) over Lloyd Williams, 132.

When a fight is fairly even, sometimes the plaudits of the hometown spectators can cause the local battler to put on the extra spurt that spells victory. Admirers' cheers did Gordon Lee no good, however, as invader Jimmy Savala, Merced lightweight, outgunned the localite to score a six-round TKO in a scheduled ten at San Jose's Civic Auditorium. Savala weighed 138 to Lee's 140.

Lee looked good in many of the exchanges in the first three rounds. The slugfest continued until the last few seconds of the fifth round, when Savala landed a crushing one-two to put Lee on the floor. Referee Hal Toussaint stopped it in the sixth when a shaky Lee was offering no resistance.

Champion Bobo Olson put on a four-round exhibition.

In the ten-round feature contest, Freddie Bravo, 127, San Jose, closed fast in the last five rounds to outpoint Johnny Efhan, 130, of Sacramento.

Preliminaries: Pepi Martinez, 119, decisioned Augie Angeles, 117, in 6; Rudy Sanchez, 131, outpointed Al Gariby, 135, in 4.

Art Ramponi, solid socking Oakland lightweight, seldom has to go ten rounds, as his knockout record attests. But veteran Emil Barao of nearby Hayward made Art step at a fast pace for the full distance, and it was a tired youngster who took the decision in the main event at the Oakland Auditorium. Point consensus: 58-53.

The program was a benefit for Father Phillips' Sunshine Camp for Boys, and drew $5,602 gross. Jack Silver refereed.

Ramponi's best round was the third, when he twice dropped Barao with left hooks for counts of one and three. Poundage: Ramponi, 137; Barao, 142.

NuNu Randle, Richmond, 132, came back from three third round knockdowns to gain a TKO over Elvis Mathews, 136, of Los Angeles, in the fourth session of a scheduled six.

In another six, Dave Wagoner, 148, Oakland, drew with Abe Nance, 150, Stockton.

The fours: Don Jose, 163, KO'd Herman Morales, 160, in 1; Chico Arroya, 140, stopped Sammy Tercero, 138, in 1.

Vallejo, navy yard city which was once the home port of such formidable ringmen as Sailor Tom Sharkey and Gunboat Smith, got on the 1955 fistic map with a bristling program of six bouts. In the finale, Billy Glover, 165, Vallejo, slammed out a six round verdict over Al Clark, 162, Pittsburg, Calif.

Other results: Edward Charles, 136, KO'd Stan Bryant, 167, in 1; Willie Brown, 134, decisioned Earl Kelly, 141; Ray Gonzales, 153, stopped Don Sacco, 134, in 4; Toby Alvarado, 153, outpointed Sam Lockhart, 150; Billy Winston, 175, halted Chris Chrisman, 169, in 2.

Cisco Andrade, the Compton Comet, was named Southern California's "Fighter of the Year" for 1954 at the boxing writers' annual dinner. He nosed out Don Jordan and Don Grant on the final ballot, was presented with a silver cup.

Other honors went to Jimmy Gill and Joey Trujillo, co-prelim boys of the year; Don Grant and Don Jordan, co-prospects of the year; Alfredo Escobar, amateur of the year; and Buddy Evatt and Andy Escobar, for the "Fight of the Year."

My only comment on that one is that the boxing writers must have been somewhere else when Don Grant fought Charley Green at the Olympic. Certainly that fight takes priority over the Evatt-Escobar scrap—and anything else in this territory during 1954.

It's a free country, ain't it? Well, that's MY opinion.

Willie Vaughn, 159¾, regained his state middleweight title at Hollywood Legion Stadium by scoring a split-decision win over Sal Perea, San Francisco, 153, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. Vaughn, like Jimmy Carter, loans out his title for awhile, snatches it back when the mood strikes him.

It was a very good fight, in the opinion of an estimated crowd of 3,500, for they showered silver into the ring. There's no better way of showing approval.

The officials differed. Referee Russ Bradford scored it 68-64, Vaughn; Judge Jimmy Wilson narrowed that down to 66½-65½; and Judge Tommy Hart violently disagreed, voting for Perea, 68½-63½.

Cal Brad, 172, took the unanimous verdict over Clyde Wilson, 172, in the six-round semi. There was some amusement when Watson, midway in the 5th round, ripped his pants from top to bottom. Watson was not amused.

The fours: Marvin Anderson, 136½, decisioned George Reyes, 138; Tony Rangel, 148, TKO (4) over Frankie Romero, 150½; and Pete Minjares, 142½, decisioned Billy Blevins, 141.

There were two shocking upsets at the Olympic Auditorium on the same night: Dave Whitlock, 8-1 underdog, 180, took the measure of Big Bob Albright, North Hollywood, 200; and Frankie Cockrell, 4-1 underdog, defeated Manny Renteria. Cockrell weighed 140½, Renteria, 141½.

The Whitlock-Albright fight was blacked out; Renteria-Cockrell was the main event of the TV portion.

Had Albright won, he would have been paired with Charlie Powell. But his sorry showing against Whitlock makes such a fight highly improbable. However, there's no telling what the future will bring, especially in the heavyweight division.

The bum of today is the champ of tomorrow.

Official verdict of the Whitlock-Albright scrap: Referee Abe Roth, 57-53; Judge Lee Grossman, 56½-53½; Judge George Latka, 58-52—all for Whitlock.

The Cockrell-Renteria fight was a good one, and this wound up in a split decision. Judge George Latka was the dissenter; he voted for Renteria, 56-54; Referee Abe Roth had Cockrell in front, 58-52, and Judge Lee Grossman saw it the same way, 57½-52½.

The fours: Henry Taylor, 174, drew with Willard Henry, 165; Herman Beasley, 140, decisioned Jose Quesada, 138; and Everett Vasquez, 155, drew with Joe Cardenaz, 154.

Promoter Chuck Josephs of Richmond promised his customers 32 rounds of boxing, but the hefty punching of his advertised gladiators cut this total down to 15 sessions. All the battles ended in knockouts. The program at Richmond Auditorium grossed $2,971.

Sonny Amoroso, 137, Oakland, exploded his heavy weapons in the fifth round of a scheduled ten, and TKO'd Ray Castro, 134, of Los Angeles. After Castro arose from a nine count knockdown, his manager, Ralph Gambina, asked Referee Ray Flores to halt proceedings.

Results of three scheduled sixes were: Al Barbero, 147, TKO'd Edgar Jones (3); Ruben Vargas, 181, kayoed Curley Chatman, 180 (2); Jimmy Palazzola, 162, halted Sam Johnson, 169, (2).

In the four round scheduled opener, Joe Louis III, 187, TKO'd Sterling Ingram, 203, in 3.

Jackie King, Sacramento promoter, came up with a gate of $5,512, the best in California's capital city in the past several years. Main reason for this customer interest was local favorite lightweight Joey Lopes, who kept up his winning habits by taking a ten round decision over Johnny McCray of Texas.

McCray was billed as the lightweight champ of the Lone Star state, and he looked the part as he used his seven-inch reach advantage to take the first three sessions from the much shorter Lopes. But after that Joey gradually gained momentum, and started taking rounds by narrow margins.

At times Lopes had to jump at his tall foe to get a punch over, and it was one of these long range swats that put McCray down for nine in the ninth. Point concensus, 57 to 53. Johnny Bassanelli refereed. Each boxer weighed 135.

All the fours went the limit—Al Moore, 135, decisioned Hal Henry, 143; Sammy LaCrosse, 144, outpointed Roger Rossi, 149; Sammy Lockhart, 152, beat Danny Nunn, 157; Johnny Sacco, 132, outboxed Lou Garcia, 131; Dave Johnson, 144, decisioned Coffee Boy Jones, 146.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA JOTTINGS—Jack Lee, busy Modesto heavyweight of the '20s, drowned in river accident. . . . record activity at Newman's gym in S. F.; all locker space rented; third ring built to accommodate trainees. . . . most prominent father-son combination is Manager Freddie Amoroso and KO king youngster, Sonny Amoroso; Freddie also manages Art Ramponi, hefty clouting Oakland lightweight.

In San Francisco's most action-filled fight of the new season, Alex Amador, 149, veteran crowd-pleaser, won a ten-round decision over Chief Archie Whitewater, 147, of Eureka, in the finale at Winterland arena. It was a split decision, the referee and one judge voting 57-53 for Amador, and the other judge giving it to Whitewater, 55½ to 54½.

Gross receipts were $1,885.

There were three ten-rounders. Govan Small, 165, went in as a substitute for ailing Wes Echols, and slammed out a ten-round TKO victory over Bobcat Torrance, 160, of Los Angeles. Torrance hit the canvas for nine in the ninth, and when he was absorbing heavy punishment in the tenth, Referee Vern Bybee halted proceedings.

It was the twelfth straight victory for Jaime Caraballo, 117, Bay Area prospect. He halted Lou Espinosa, 121, of Los Angeles, when the referee stopped it in the sixth. The fans thought Espinosa could go on, and loud boos greeted the verdict.

Leonard Gaines, 137, decisioned Cliff Robertson, 139, in the opening six-rounder.

Jose Luis Cotero, 128, staged a strong rally in the last two rounds to nab the unanimous verdict over Reuben Smith, 127½, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. The victory, his sixth in a row, put him in line for a state title shot with Rudy Garcia.

It was a very good fight, in the opinion of some 2500 patrons. Smith aroused the wrath of the fans for allegedly butting Cotero. Rugged Reuben, who holds two wins over Gil Cadilli, was so anxious to win that perhaps he may have been a bit rough.

Referee Mushy Callahan scored it 56½-53½; Judge George Latka saw it 57-53; and Judge Russ Bradford, 56-54.

It was probably that last round rally that cinched the duke for Cotero. However, it would make a great rematch.

Walter Tyler, 146½, chalked up his seventh straight pro victory at the expense of Jerry (Dutch) Fowler, 150, in the six-round semi.

The fours: Hank Aceves, 130, decisioned Don Sacco, 130; Wayne Graham, 153½, decisioned Ray Lopez, 151½, and Johnny Hobbs, the apple of Jack Nolan's eye, KO (2) over Henry Castillo, 131.

There was a rather slim turnout at Ocean Park Arena to see youthful Sonny Gill, former Golden Gloves champ, make his main event debut, but Sonny came through with flying colors. He scored a 7-round TKO over Woody Winslow, 161½, of Modesto. Gill weighed 154½.

There were no knockdowns, but Referee Tommy Hart stopped the fight when Winslow was obviously unable to defend himself.

In the six-round semi, Jimmy Dupree, 149, out-slugged Joe Cardenas, 151. The fours: Bones Davis, 158, KO (1) over Ray Lopez, 152; Jimmy Ingram, 173, drew with Henry Taylor, 175¼; and Ernie Woods, 161, decisioned Frankie Romero, 155½.

Ramon Tiscareno, 147, won decisively over Lou Gage, San Francisco, 149½, at Ocean Park Arena, where Ramon has become a red-hot favorite. It was his second win over Gage, former National AAU chmap, as well as All-Army welter champ.

In the six-round semi, Harvey Taylor, 167½, decisioned Jimmy Ingram, 176. The four-rounders: Bones Davis, 158, KO (1) over Herschel Bailey, 162; Canuto Reyes, 137½, KO (1) over Eddie Gonzales, 138; and Pete Minjares, 138, decisioned Herman Beasley, 139.

Charlie Powell, at his lightest weight, 208, scored the unanimous 10-round verdict over Hans Friedrich, of Dortmund, Germany, 202½, n ithe 10-round "blackout" bout at the Olympic Auditorium.

In the televised ten, Zora Folley, 189½, turned in an impressive performance when he stopped bulky Sergeant J. B. Reed in the 8th round. Reed weighed 192½.

Powell, property of Suey Welch, was making his first appearance since the ill-fated fight with Charley Norkus in San Francisco on October 6th, last. The betting gentry made him 10-1 over Friedrich, 4-1 to win by a knockout. Why such odds? That's a mystery!

Powell won decisively, but he couldn't stow Hans away. There was some scornful comment from the gents of the press, but I liked Braven Dyer's comment in the L. A. Times. He said: "Powell won 10 out of 10; the only way he could better that was by winning 11 out of 10."

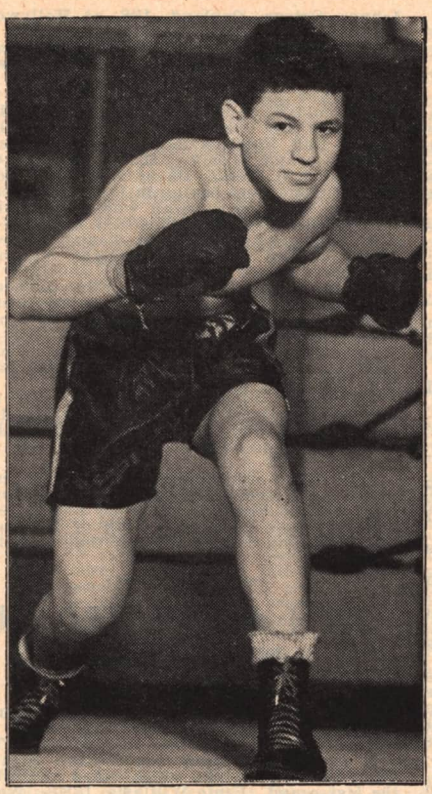
Charlie was rusty, off on his timing, too anxious to score a kayo win. But here are the score-cards: Referee Frankie Van and Judge Jimmy Wilson voted for Powell, 61-49; Judge Tommy Herman, 60-50.

Friedrich held on like grim death in the closing rounds, desperately avoiding a kayo. He succeeded.

In the four-rounders, Everett Vasquez, 158, decisioned Fernando La Doll, 149½; Julian Velasquez, 129, KO (1) over Carlos Gordin, 127½, and Bobby Ramajo, 138½, decisioned Hector Garcia, 139.

This was Powell's 14th fight. To date, he has won 12, 10 by kayo; boxed one draw, lost one. Whaddye want? Eggs in your beer?

Tangling with one of the "top ten" in the lightweight ranks is rough business—so Johnny Hart of Phoenix, Ariz. found out when he opposed Eddie Chavez in the headliner at Richmond's Auditorium. Even though rusty after an absence of 13 months in the Army, the San Jose battler did not waste any time in throwing his best fistic samples, and Hart went down and out in 2.54 of the third round. A smashing right to the chin ended matters, the lanky Hart being stretched full length on the canvas. Weights: Chavez, 138; Hart, 137.



Art Aragon, the Golden Boy who grossed $903,000 in 26 Cal Eaton promotion's, is scheduled to return to the ring in March.

The encounter was one of three ten rounders scheduled on Promoter Johnny Munro's program. Gross receipts were $3,299.

Bay Area fans got their first look at Gil Cadilli, skillful boxer from Los Angeles. Gil lived up to advance notices about his cleverness by scoring a clean-cut decision over rugged Paul Felix of Stockton. The fast stepping Cadilli was never in jeopardy, and took eight out of ten rounds. Cadilli weighed 126, Felix 127.

It was a successful evening for invaders from Southern California. Luke Sandoval, 125, Los Angeles, opposed Larry Vasquez, 126, who had been unbeaten in ten pro fights. Sandoval proceeded to spoil that record when he stopped Vasquez in seven sessions. A badly cut left eye resulted in a TKO verdict against the San Franciscan. It was a bruising encounter, Sandoval himself receiving several eye cuts.

In a slugging bee, Lyle Mackin, 150, outpointed Eugene Ingram, 145, in four rounds.

Yes, we have a new state bantamweight champ: Jesse Mongia, 118, won a split 12-round decision over Cecil Schoonmaker, 117½, at Hollywood Legion Stadium, to the great delight of his managers, Norm Lockwood and Frank Crowley.

It was Jesse's 7th straight win; Schoonmaker's second defeat in his last nine starts.

Mongia seems to have taken a new lease on life since he signed with "pardner" Lockwood and brother Crowley. His next fight will probably be a title defense against Billy Peacock, kayo conqueror of Keeny Teran recently.

In the six-round semi-final, Dale Hall, 201, finished strong against Jake Williams, 189, to win the decision. These are the boys who got the heave-ho at Hollywood a couple of weeks earlier, when Referee Frankie Van stopped the fight in the 10th round. Van said he din't think the fighters were trying.

The Commission took the view that the boys were trying, but that their styles didn't jell. They ordered a rematch before releasing the purses.

So now everything is rosy and the goose hangs high.

The fours: Willie Lucero, 128, drew with Sec Gonzales, 127; Georgie Reyes, 139, KO (1) over Al Leon, 142; and Billy Blevins, 144½, decisioned Richie McLanes, 147½.

Dapper Don Jordan is still the lightweight champion of California, thanks to his 12-round win over former world champion Lauro Salas at the Olympic Auditorium. But it was a tight squeak, and only a knockdown, scored in the 7th round, saved Jordan from defeat at the hands of the little Lion of Monterrey.

It was the grand re-opening of the Olympic, following a $65,000 face-lift and general overhaul, and there was a splendid turnout of some 6500 fans, who paid a gross of $8579 to see the doin's.

It was also the innovation of the "split program"—part televised, part blacked-out. Topping the TV portion, Dave Gallardo, 130, making his first fight in four months, scored an impressive 2-round kayo over Ramon Carrillo, 132.

Jordan weighed 135; Salas, 128½.

Had it not been for his carelessness in the 7th, when he dropped his hands for an instant and was downed for a five-count, Lauro would today be the "winnah, and noo champion", as old Joe Humphreys used to say.

Here's the scoring: Referee Reg Gillmore, 68-64; Judges Russ Bradford and Jack McDonald turned in identical ballots, 67-65. A knockdown round, under California rules, is generally figured 7-4.

Though he dropped the verdict, Salas was given a tremendous ovation by the crowd, and there was immediate talk of a rematch, or a fight with Cisco Andrade. Lauro is certain of one or the other.

The remodeled Olympic made a big hit with the fans, what with the new aluminum ring, four feet lower than the last, the zola-toned chairs in light green paint, and other improvements.

The fours: Benny Coca, 125, technical draw with Billy Smith, 2; Wayne Graham, 152, decisioned Frank Romero, 153; Duke Johnson, 187½, KO (1) over Frank Farley, 184; and Jimmy Dupree, 147, defeated Leon Strickland, 149.

Art Aragon, the celebrated Golden Boy, who has grossed over $903,000 in 26 fights under the promotion of Cal Eaton, announces that he'll return to the wars in March. Art's last appearance was against Vince Martinez at Hollywood Ball Park on July 1st. The gross was over $130,000.

Richmond, California, a city about 18 miles northwest of San Francisco, and much closer to Oakland, boasts one of the most successful small clubs in the country. Much of its success is due to Art Ramponi, Sonny Amoroso and Nu Nu Randle.

Joep Lopes, 136, of Sacramento was entirely too speedy and formidable for Maurice Leviege, 139, heavy swatter from New Orleans. In the scheduled ten-round main bout at Sacramento's Memorial Auditorium, Leviege went down to defeat by a technical KO in the fifth, when Referee Johnny Bassanelli stopped the fight.

During his adroit maneuvering, Lopes had to watch out for Leviege's right hand. This weapon caused quite a stir in fistic circles this winter when Leviege had Cisco Andrade on the floor for an eight-count—a bout which Maurice lost by decision.

Leviege was game and did his best to make a fight of it, but he was outclassed. Until the third it looked as if he would go the distance, as he was standing up well under Lopes' best shots. But in this session Leviege went down for a four count. Shortly after this steady punching by Joey closed Maurice's left eye.

The gate, one of Sacramento's high marks in recent years, grossed $4,785.

Paul Kaylor, 167, Sacramento, swarmed all over Al Jackson, 162, of Reno in the semi slated for six rounds. The finale came in 37 seconds of the second round, a right to the midsection and left to the jaw putting Jackson down and out.

The fours: Dave Wagner, 146, dec. Sam Lockhart, 153; Billy O'Neil, 144, outpointed Roger Rossi, 149; Chico Arroyo, 132, TKO'd Ramon Gonzales, 133 in 1.

Since Oakland's Bobby Jones kayoed Gil Turner and turned in other victories on national TV bouts, some managers and fighters have become wary when his name is mentioned for matches. But there is one lad who will tangle with Jones any time—he is Charlie Salas, veteran mauler from Phoenix, Ariz. The pair met for the seventh time in San Francisco's Civic Auditorium, and Bobby eked out a decision by two points. Jones weighed 155, Salas 154.

The program, promoted by William P. Kyne, grossed $2,518.

Both judges and Referee Jack Silver voted for Jones. Judges and newsmen's point consensus: 56 to 54.

Jones' best round was the eighth, when it looked like he would keep coming fast and win decisively. But Bobby was on the retreat in the final seconds of the eighth, and slipped to the floor. Salas took the ninth and tenth rounds to cut down Jones' large early lead.

John Houston, 158, ex-Golden Gloves titleholder, had his best punches working with precision to win a fifth-round TKO over Bennie Walker, 159, in the semi-windup. Walker's handlers refused to let him come out for the final session of the scheduled six-rounder.

Another six-rounder ended prematurely when Ruben Vargas, 181, flattened Oscar

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

(*Continued from page* 43)

Talley, 183, in 2.51 of the session.

After a slow start which put his California state heavyweight title in jeopardy, Willie Bean, 213, of Los Angeles turned on the heat in the final three rounds and won a split decision over Howard King, 186, of Reno. The 12-round slugfest headlined the program at Richmond's auditorium.

A capacity crowd of 3,500 booed the decision for more than five minutes.

Judge Roy Tobey gave it to King, 68-64; Judge Eddie James voted for Bean 67-65, and Referee Frankie Brown decided for Bean, 66½ to 65½.

Charley Josephs promoted the show to open Richmond's 1955 season. Last year Richmond was one of the most successful small city boxing centers in the West.

The supporting bouts were all scheduled six-rounders. Results: Johnny Willis, 137, Oakland, KO'd Abel Perez, Oakland. (3); Ruben Vargas, 181, Richmond, dec. John Carroll, 174, Oakland; Al Barbero, 148, Oakland, dec. Floyd Sampson, 145, Reno.

It would take a real sob-sister artist to write the story of Keeny Teran, Los Angeles "problem child" and split-personality—and that ain't me, friends; that ain't me.

Anyway, here are the facts, ma'am, as Sergeant Friday would say:

Keeny Teran, 114, suffered a 7th round TKO at the hands of former American bantam champ Billy Peacock, 118, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. The outcome was not completely unexpected. Betting favored Peacock at 3-1 and up.

There have been enough crocodile tears shed over Teran to float a battleship. He has had more chances than any kid I've known in years. Allegedly he took the Peacock fight most unwillingly, on the grounds that he was a flyweight, could make 112, whereas Peacock was a 118-pounder.

(Shades of Pancho Villa, Frankie Genaro and Fidel La Barba! They, too, were flyweights, and you'll find that they fought men who sometimes outweighed them by ten or twelve pounds!)

The gents of the press made Babe McCoy, Olympic matchmaker, the villain of the piece. McCoy had a year-old contract, signed by Teran, to meet Peacock at the Olympic. When Teran, after winning four fights in San Jose, wanted to fight in Los Angeles again, the Babe insisted that he honor this contract.

Well, there was a goodly crowd on hand; this TV show attracted more than 5,000 fans, who paid a gross of $7400. Keeny's purse amounted to $1767; Peacock's, $2132.

The fight was one-sided. Teran bled from the first round on.

As expected, McCoy was lambasted by the Fourth Estate following the fight; it was called an "unequal contest."

Actually, Teran entered the ring at 114; he weighed 116 for Kildo Martinez at the Olympic, in July; he weighed 117 for Tommy Rhett, in San Jose, and 115 for Johnny Ortega in Oakland.

Oh, well, "villain" McCoy was chiefly responsible for Teran getting a purse of $1767, the largest of his career. And insofar as being knocked out by Peacock was concerned, Keeny was flattened by Tommy Umeda, also: Umeda's ONLY victory in eight starts in 1952.

I'd like to make it clear that I have nothing "ag'in" Teran; I publicized at least a dozen of his fights, and never gave him the worst of it.

Jose Luis Cotero, 129, scored a 6-round TKO over Augie Villa, 128½, at Ocean Park Arena, and with the victory secured a contract for a fight at Hollywood Legion Stadium, probably with Reuben Smith. Gross gate estimated at $1900.

It was Cotero's fifth straight win at the small waterfront club, and it was also the first time that Augie Villa failed to go the scheduled distance.

In the six-round semi, Epifanio Martinez, 122—Epi for short—got up from a 3rd round knockdown to score a decision over Louie Espinosa, 116. Fans tossed silver into the ring. The fours: George Reyes, 144, decisioned Joe Acosta, 140; Bones Davis, 154, TKO (2) over Happy Woods, 160; Bobby Ramajo, 134½, KO (1) over Tony Greco, 138.

One of the best-liked sports scribes I've ever known, Russ Newland, San Francisco A. P. man for man years, died of a heart attack at St. Francis Hospital. He had his first attack last December and had been seriously ill ever since.

Russ was my friend for a quarter of a century, and every time I got up to San Francisco I made it a point to visit him and cut up old touches. He will be universally missed.

Keeny Teran, 111¼, the problem child of boxing, is now the American "flyweight champ", by virtue of a 10th round TKO over Johnny Ortega, Oakland, 108, at Hollywood Legion Stadium.

(And if there's a man in the house who can NAME five American flyweights, I will give him the Bill Miller Merit Award.)

Alas and alack! It was not thus in the olden, golden days of the Twenties, when such lads as Pancho Villa, Jimmy Wilde, Johnny Buff, Fidel La Barba, Frankie Genaro, Clovis Durand, Tommy Milton, Henny Catena, Georgie Marks, Davey Abad and Dominick Petrone were boxing in the 112-lb. class.

Today we have a Teran who was knocked out by Billy Peacock in his last fight, before that by Jesse Mongia and Tommy Umeda, sitting on the American flyweight "throne." Well, more power to 'im!

A fairly good turnout at the Filmville arena saw Teran chop down the little Oaklander, a man he had beaten twice before, in a one-sided fight.

Tombstone Smith, 151½, scored a 5-round TKO over Jimmy Hayes, 149, in the semi-final, scheduled for six.

The fours: Johnny Hobbs, 130, TKO (3) over Frankie Orlando, 128; Lyle Mackin, 144, decisioned Manny Otero, 141; and Chubby Duez, 192½, decisioned Paul Favrot, 188.

Babe McCoy, Olympic matchmaker, celebrated his birthday with an open-house reception. (What birthday? I'm no stool-pigeon. Let's say he's past 21.) Both of his many friends attended, and a good time was had by all.

SEEN AND HEARD IN NEW YORK

(*Continued from page* 41)

gross gate receipts hitting $21,956. From a standpoint of well-paired bouts and lively action, the entire card was a good one. The only number that failed to go its full distance was a scheduled eight which ended at 0.26 of the last round. Ernie Williams, 138½, Washington, D. C., stopping Tommy Barto, 138½, Pittsburgh. It was a free-swinging affair, but Barto couldn't maintain the pace. After absorbing a savage lacing in the seventh he was near collapse when time was called early in the following frame. In the semi-final eight, Isaac Logart, 144½, Cuba, a counter-punching sharpshooter, was too smooth an operator for aggressive but crude Jimmy Hackney, 141, Philadelphia. In a pair of fours, Eddie Lynch, 150, Bronx, had the better of Paul Destino, 145½, Brooklyn, and Nick Darby, 127½, Brooklyn, won from George Stephaney, 129, Harlem.

Benefitted by one brief tuneup in his home town, after his Army hitch and a 'plane crash that hospitalized him for several months, Chico Vejar, 152, Stamford, Conn., celebrated his return to local rings by belting out an easy decision over Joey Klein, 149¾, East Side, in a lively, if one-sided, ten at Eastern Parkway. The one-time darling of the TV clientele displayed little effects of his long absence from ring competition. It was his first serious bout in a year, but he looked as fast and sharp as he'd ever looked. Chico had too much of everything for Klein, and overwhelmed the rugged East Sider with speed and busy combinations. Klein finished with a lump under one eye, a bruise under the other and a face nicked in several spots. Despite the battering, however, Joey kept plugging ahead and did some scoring himself in the closing rounds with Vejar tired from the fast pace he had set. Gene Poirer, 147¼, Niagara Falls, N. Y., whipped Bobby Dalton, 150, Brooklyn, in the semi-final eight. Tony DeCola, 136, outfought a rival Brooklynite, Mike Perez, 129, in six. In fours, Vic Compo, 135¾, Bronx, won from Jerry Almos, 135, Brooklyn, and Al McQueen, 149½, Elmhurst, decisioned Ben Washington, 144½, Brooklyn.

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

(*Continued from page* 50)

peted in the amateurs. Polite, soft-spoken, born in Brooklyn on Dec. 14, 1935, the slender youth is a fast and flashy boxer, alert and fleet-footed.

John Frank Gorman became interested in boxing at thirteen, and began to use the padded mittens at the PAL, in Brooklyn. He quit high school, at sixteen and went to work for a Long Island construction company. Johnny lives with his mother, 2 brothers and a sister. His father was killed in an automobile accident on Nov. 7, 1953.

"The words 'good boy' perfectly describe Johnny Gorman," says manager Bill Cafaro, former West Side bantamweight. "The kid wants to make good in the ring more for his mother's sake than his own. He wants to support her in comfort. It's this that gives him drive and determination to become a ring success. That's why I'm doing everything in my power to help him make the grade."

Since starting his ring career in March, 1954, he has lost but one of eleven fights—displaying remarkable improvement in each succeeding bout.

Gorman likes baseball, popular music and boxing. He'd fight twice a week if the commission rules—and Bill Cafaro—permitted it.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 30)

In the past, genial Alex Turk has permitted the more ardent lovers of the grunt and groan game to visit the dressing rooms and chat with their idols during intermissions and after the shows.

Now some thieves have spoiled it all. The latest victim was Firpo Zybysko, who lost part of his equipment. Earlier the same night other goods vanished from the dressing rooms. Now Turk is banning fan-traffic from the dressing rooms. Some fans will get sore, others will be sad.

BOXING IN PANAMA

By Juan W. Copeland

ON Sunday night, January 30th, boxing fans enjoyed a program of 26 rounds of scheduled boxing at the Colon Arena. They had the pleasure of seeing Louisiana Joe Brown, 138 pounds, from New Orleans knockout our National Welter Champion, Tito Despaigne, 145¾, in 2 minutes and 30 seconds of round four. This was Brown's third visit to Panama. He K.O.'ed Frederico Plummer and Wilfredo Brown in previous combats.

In an eight round semi-final, Rodolfo (Bobo) Francis, 127, halted the come-back trail of our former Featherweight Champion, Sammy Medina, 130, by outpointing him decisively.

Our sports received a severe blow when President Remon Centera was assassinated. He was an all-round athlete and a good supporter of all sports—Boxing, Baseball, and horse racing were his hobbies.

NORTHWESTERN REPERCUSSIONS

By Hugh Sutton

BILLINGS, Montana—Tri-State promoter, Tex Hager, put on a five-bout card in the Shrine Auditorium, which drew 2,000 fight-hungry fans. This was the first promotion in Billings for Hager and from the attention it drew will mean he will have to go back again with more of his fine shows.

In the main go, Jimmy Grow, 135, the fast left-hooker, against Ralph Cervantes, 136, from Rockford, Ill., put on one of the most terrific wars that has been seen in the Northwest for a long time. In the fifth round Cervantes caught Grow with looping right and cut Jimmy's left eye, but in the seventh Grow came out looking for revenge and opened up Cervantes right eye. This 10-rounder went the distance with Grow the top man by a split decision.

Harley Breshears was back in action again with Bob Hall of Vancouver, B. C. Breshears set a terrific pace that was too tough for Hall to stand. In the fifth round Hall went down for the count, at 2:07, from a short right uppercut. Both weighed 183.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 39)

wins with 8 KO's and seven defeats . . . he also held the Eighth Army and All-Korean championships in 1952 and 1953.

To whom it may concern . . . a letter I received from Laverne R. Hackmer A/1c, 3650th Hq. Sq. Sect. ABG, Sampson A.F.B., New York . . . says all he reads about in this column is about fair fighters in the service and he has mentioned a friend of his, Billy Ramos, who is stationed at McGuire AFB, New Jersey, and, in his opinion, is a better than average good fighter. Ramos was National Bantamweight champion of 1954. Since winning the national title Billy has done little fighting because of being in the service . . . but hopes to compete in the Northeast United States Air Force Tournament and then go on to win the World Wide Title at Lockland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Texas in March . . . only one thing he will have to do is meet these so called "fair fighters" as A/1c Hackmer says . . . only Billy will be doing the fighting.

The mates at Little Creek Va., where Don Lee was stationed as a third class ship's serviceman attached to the Naval Amphibious Base are avidly following the career of . . . Lee . . . who is now a pro. He started off with a bang with a win over Johnny York of Norristown, Pa., in a four rounder at Madison Square Garden on the Bob Baker and Coley Wallace card . . . Lee is under the management of Capriano father and son team of New Jersey . . . The son, Mike Capriano, was the coach of the famed Camp Lejeune boxing team you've read about in this column before. We all wish him the best of luck.

Little Creek, Va. . . will have a new boxing coach now that Andy "Zep" Rzepka, 39-year-old gunner's mate first class from the USS LST 1168, was named Atlantic Fleet Amphibious Force boxing coach, replacing chief Yeoman Gerald T. Ernest.

A veteran of 17 years naval service, Rzepka was elevated from the assistant coaching position when it was learned that Ernest, writer for Rear Admiral R. E. Rose, would be unable to take care of his coaching duties.

Another First Marine out of Korea and resuming his ring wars is Dean Abney, who is managed by J. M. Morrelli of Salem, Oregon. Dean scored a one round KO in his initial start.

Dates have been announced by the Air Force for its 1955 sports program, with boxing on its list. April 11 thru the 15. Host commands will be named later. The Interservice tournaments and hosts for 1955: Apr. 20-22-Army.

The All-Navy eastern and western sports tournament including boxing will be March 28, 1955.

The All-Service tournaments will be reported by your own service reporter Joe Celantano, JO-1C, who did a swell job last year with full details.

Another former pro boxer who has made a name for himself in the service is Lefty K. Saund, who trained under guidance of Robert Raffarre, former French fighter. Saund is now stationed in Germany where he is coach of the 18 Inf. boxing team. Saund has won 29 bouts and lost 3, started fighting in 1943. This 30 year old feller has served in the U. S. Marines for 4 years and is now in the U. S. Army in which he has already put in six years. Saund is now retired from the ring and is only doing the job as coach and trainer, as of August 28, 1954.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

LARRY BOARDMAN, the best boxing prospect to come out of Connecticut since Willie Pep, made a big hit at Miami Beach where he punished Brian Kelly in a 10 round duel. The bookies had picked Jack Dempsey's protege over the 19 year old, once defeated lad from Marlboro. But Boardman had different plans and he used them unsparingly in racking up a one-sided affair seen down here. Typical Pep fashion, Boardman shot punches straight and true and mixed them up, jabs, hooks, right crosses and uppercuts. To boot, Larry dropped Brian several times in the process. Weights, Boardman, 136¾, and Kelly, from Niagara Falls, 139. The attendance, 2,624, and the gate, $6,253. Chris Dundee promoted.

On the Boardman-Kelly undercard, former heavyweight champ Jack Dempsey refereed the 10 round semi between Bill Lauderdale, 158, Hialeah, and Jose Olivera, 156, Havana, Cuba and tabbed it all-even. Lauderdale staged a rally to warrant Dempsey's consideration. Jack had it 96-96; Judge Carl Gardner voted Olivera, 96-95, and Judge Morris Feingold favored Billy, 97-96. Jo Jo Jordan, 147¼, Miami, took a four from Larry Wells, 144, Miami. Carlos Miguel, 143½, Havana, drew in four with Whitey Harris, 145½, Philadelphia. Lou Clark, 165, Montreal, grabbed a four from Cosmo Donn, 157¾, New Haven, Conn.

Beau Jack, former lightweight champion, hit the comeback road and was victorious in a 10 round main event at Columbia, S. C., over Eddie Green. The Beau is from Augusta, Ga. (The Ring's Carolina correspondent, Chris Cline, will carry the results in his column).

Jack Dempsey must have been reminded of his fighting days after refereeing the Oscar Pharo-Buddy Turman heavyweight bout at Birmingham, Alabama, on January 13. The Manassa Mauler, like the crowd saw a savage and bloody 10 round battle for the mythical Southern heavyweight championship. Pharo, of Birmingham, won the duke. His foe, gallant as they come, is from Tyler, Texas. For this 20 year old, it was his third pro fight and he gave the favored Oscar a fight.

Tobe Harris, the barefoot Texan from Cut and Shoot (that's in Texas, Pardnuh), who wore cut-off blue jeans for trunks, dropped Al Horton five times in three rounds to stop his man. Horton, from Nashville, took a pasting.

Featherwweights Paul Cannon, of Birmingham, and Joe Thomas, of Chicago, slugged it out in a four but Cannon's shots were more convincing. Peter Wrenn, Birmingham, heavyweight, scored in a sixer in his pro debut. His victim was Ocie Talbert, also a heavy. Billy Ray Barber, Sylacauga, Alabama, won a four from Mickey Brasher, of Birmingham.

Frank Hartley's soldier heavyweight, Irish Jimmy O'Brien, of New Jersey and presently at Fort Benning, Ga., chalked up two more triumphs in Aiken, S. C. O'Brien stopped Bobby Godfrey, of Charlotte, N. C., in three and decisioned Kenneth Yates, said to be from Jacksonville, Florida, in 10. Manager Hartley is from Columbus, Ga.

Johnny Gonsalves isn't by any means a puncher but the Los Angeles lightweight sure must have something on the ball when he can overcome such a lead as Wallace (Bud) Smith had built in their 10 round nationally televised bout in Miami on January 8. Too, it's no secret Gonsalves is a fine boxer. The light-hitting lightweight was brainy enough to hold the favored and hard-hitting Cincinattan to a draw in a good headliner co-promoted by Ray Arcel's sponsor, Phillies Cigars, and Joe Schaefer, Miami impressario. A knockdown in the first and a pumelling in the fourth by Smith had Gonsalves in trouble but Johnny survived it all. And just when Johnny had victory in his grasp, here comes Smith with ninth and 10th round rallies to get an even break. Smith tipped 136½, Gonsalves, 139. The attendance, 2,712, paid $4,316. Both fighters are ranked by The Ring Magazine.

On the Gonsalves-Smith undercard, Dick Spencer, 131, Detroit, and Billy Morgan, 136½, Miami, travelled to a draw in six. Spencer is showing improvement. Jimmy Ford, 142½, Miami, TKOed Earl Wilkerson, 150, in six. Mario Pinero, 148, New York City, beat Kid Gavilan II, (152), Havana, six. Chico (Ovedio) Ochoa, 148, decisioned Bobby Martignetti, 151¾, six.

Biff Holstein, former Jacksonville fight manager, is still in the game he reports, and manages 135 pound Danny Davis, who has fought Glen Flanagan twice. In Jacksonville, Biff had ex-Golden Glover Jackie Blount.

Neither John Holman, 205½, Chicago, nor Julio Mederos, 194¼, Havana, looked like main eventers in their Miami Beach headliner. Holman won the 10 rounder. The Larry Boardman-Juan Martinez fight was the best for action. Boardman, 135½, Marlboro, Conn., stopped the 138 pound Havanan in five after a shaky first round.

Joey DeJohn, 171½, Buffalo, had a fight on his hands but dropped Yoba Kid, 178½, Havana, three times and won by a TKO in five. Rip Russell, 134, Nashville, took a four from Johnny Shane, 136½, Miami. Kid Gavilan II, 156, Havana, knocked out Harry Lee Irwin, 151, Miami, in two. The card, promoted by Chris Dundee, drew 2,401 fans and $5,492.

Irish Sonny Burke scored a 10 round decision over Jimmy Jewell, of Birmingham, Alabama, in the feature contest at West Palm Beach. Burke, of West Palm, with veteran Trainer Bill Gore in his corner, took much of the starch away from Jewell with a body attack but tired himself in the closing stages. The winner scaled 170 and the loser five pounds less.

Lou Santos, 145, New York, stopped Billy Downing, 143, Lakewood, N. J., in two. Al Farese, 158, Boston, beat Tony Necro, 159, Warren, Ohio, in six. Rip Russell, 134, Nashville, grabbed a six from Chico Ochoa, 138, Chicago. Carlos Miguel, 138, Havana, whipped Jack Barnes, 142, West Palm Beach, in four. Gabe Menendez did the matchmaking. The gate, 750 customers.

Far from the Bobby Dykes of old, the former welterweight and middleweight contender from Miami still had what it takes to shove an ambitious fighter to the sidelines. Dykes won a split 10 round decision over Andy Mayfield in a Chris Dundee topper at Miami Beach on January 18, and for good measure, felled the aggressive home town rival for counts twice in the second round.

The presentation drew a gathering of 2,395, and the gate hit $5,084.

In the semi, Joey DeJohn, 169 pound Buffalo one-time middleweight hope, added another kayo to his list and Jimmy Jewell, 164¼, Birmingham, was the victim. Bid Nethers, 149½, Zanesville, Ohio, beat Al Farese, 155, of Boston, in a four. Jimmy Ford, 147, Miami, stopped Tommy Fields, 154, Philadelphia, in four. Kid Gavilan II, 149¾, Havana, got a sixer over Chico Ochoa, 146¼, Chicago.

Rocky Randell, one of the most active fighters plying his trade today, topped a West Palm Beach card with Jose Villa January 20, and the Tampan came out ahead, by a TKO in the third. Randell was sharp as he punched Villa for several knockdowns and opened an old cut over the Havanan's left eye. It helped bring Jose's downfall.

Jimmy Ford, 146½, Miami, duplicated a victory over Sgt. Earl Wilkerson, 149, Palm Beach Air Force Base. In Miami the past week, Ford stopped Wilkerson in six. This time Jimmy knocked him out in 24 seconds of the first round, the quickest victory this season. Al Farese, 154, Boston, and Lou Santos, 151, New York, drew in six. Pat Willis, 137, Tampa, drew in four with Armando Neto, 139, Brazil. Kid Boston, 167, Tampa, stopped George Chris, 171, Miami, in two. Gabe Menendez, matchmaker. The gate, 450 fans.

Duilio Loi, highly ranked Italian lightweight, won an easy 10 round decision over Glen Flanagan, 138, in a nationally televised headliner at Miami Beach January 14, but his American debut wasn't too impressive. Both fighters were guilty of unethical methods. A light hitter, Loi, 139¼, had landed the most to cart off the duke.

Tony Puleo, 139, Brooklyn, bested Rip Russell, 133½, Old Hickory, Tenn., in a four. Carlos Miguel, 143, Havana, won from Joey Acosta, 141¾, New Orleans, in four.

Please send in all Southern boxing notes to: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Fighters without managerial contract, can do well in writing here also. Please enclose full record and photo.

"FIGHTS I CANNOT FORGET"

First in a series of Memorable Fights by World Wide Boxing Authorities

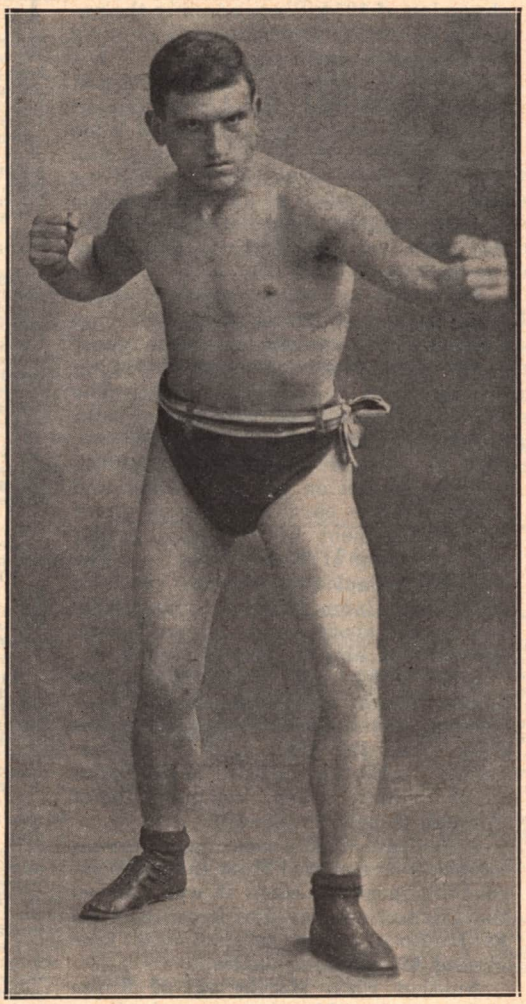
By NAT FLEISCHER

BOXING is a fascinating pastime and the romantic tales of its heroes make interesting reading. Not all the thrills are to be found in the padded ring. The side show often furnishes the laughs, the pathos, the color and the drama that make boxing what it is and the anecdotes that have the greatest appeal, are those relating to the champions.

The drama of American sport is superlative. Each activity has a thrilling story of its own. But the annals of the ring are unrivalled in their appeal, the sage of what has been called the Sour Science achieved peaks in pulse-stirring interest presented in no other source of recreation and entertainment.

That boxing has this peculiar and unmatched position is not to be wondered at because it is a game of contest and contact, a test of skill and stamina, of perseverance and grit—a battle between men. Each era has its own boxing heroes. Boxing has its romance, its glamor, its spectacular endings, its feats of courage that make it an ever spectacular picture.

In this new series that will be featured in "The Ring," the highlights, in drama and action of half a century of reporting, will be recorded. The fights of half a hundred years—those that left an everlasting impression on the writer, fights I cannot forget, memorable ring contests that made ring history—will be furnished our readers.



Joe Grim, the Iron Man of Philadelphia, who boasted that no one could knock him out. Though the hardest hitters of his era tried they all failed until in the twilight of his career when Sailor Burke put him down for the full count.

IT is doubtful if ever a pugilist received a worse beating in a ring than that administered to Joe Grim by Jack Johnson in Philadelphia in a six-round bout in the old National A. C. Despite the fact that Grim was floored eighteen times, the Iron Man of Philadelphia could not be halted. Those who remember Joe Grim, will recall how he boasted that no one could knock him out, and all the hard hitters of his era, from lightweights up to heavyweights, failed in their efforts to do it. It wasn't until the closing stages of his career, when all the punishment he absorbed finally caught up to him, that middleweight Sailor Burke of Brooklyn finally put him down for the full count.

Grim could neither box nor punch but he possessed an abundance of courage, in fact, far too much for his own good. He was slow on his feet and even slower in his thought processes.

Though he had none of the assets that go to make a good fighter, for many years he was a great drawing card only because of his staying powers and his raw courage. His ability to absorb punishment was incomparable. His nose was broken so frequently, it became a pulpy, boneless mass. His cauliflower ears were unmatched in boxing circles. Yet, with all the earmarks of his profession so noticeable, he was known as the "Indestructible Man of Pugilism."

THE greatest fighters of his era tried desperately to put him to sleep without success, but what they were able to do, was to batter him pillar to post only only to find him grinning from ear-to-ear when the fight was over and they would hear him boast, "nobody ever knocks out Joe Grim."

When he faced Jack Johnson, at a period in the Galveston Giant's career when he was in his prime, the odds were prohibitive. No one who saw that bout figured Grim could go the route, yet he did, despite the terrific battering he received from his opponent. The same thing happened when he fought Bob Fitzsimmons, Dixie Kid, Joe Gans and many other stars, but in no other contest did he take such severe punishment without being counted out as he did against Jack Johnson.

He was truly the "Human Punching Bag" in that affair witnessed by a howling gathering of 3,000 persons who, every time Grim went to the canvas let out a yell, "Get Up Joe", and up he came. In a desperate attempt to halt the Philadelphian, the exasperated Johnson came out for the third round with fire in his eyes, ready for the "kill". Much money had been wagered by Jack and his pals that

Jack Johnson, the Galveston Giant, was in his prime when he met Joe Grim in a six rounder in Philadelphia and, despite administering a terrific beating, could not keep the Iron Man down.

Johnson (left) blasted Joe Grim all over the ring before 3,000 fans. Here Johnson lands with a right that starts Grim on another trip to the canvas.

he would stop Joe and he was out to turn the trick.

In the third round, out came Jack almost on the run. He landed a blow to the mid-section that doubled up his opponent. He followed that with a clout to the jaw that dropped Grim like a log. The count got under way, and there was Joe on the canvas, resting on hands and knees, with head turned upwards and a broad grin on his face.

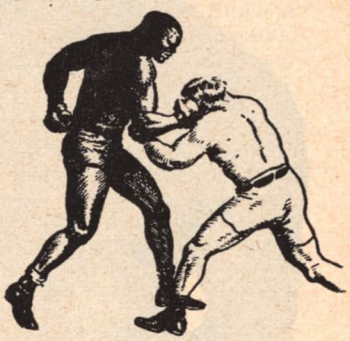
The claret was flowing from mouth and nose and from a deep cut on the cheek, but that was not an unusual sight when Grim was in the ring. He got to his feet and three more times during the round he went down and came up while the crowd cheered his courage and his determination to continue.

GRIM never had a chance against the Galveston Giant whose steady fusillade and whose excellent blocking made Grim look like anything but a fighter. With clock-like regularity, Johnson kept peppering body and face and every round was a repetition of the previous one except that poor Joe Grim was taking more and more punishment as the bout progressed.

Only Joe's wonderful vitality and ability to stand punishment, enabled him to keep going. In the fourth round Johnson landed one of the best body punches one could see in ring competition, a left to the solar plexus that sank in almost wrist deep.

Around the ringside one could hear the gasp of the victim as the blow landed. It was a clout that few heavyweights of that era of great talent could have withstood without being felled for the count of the doleful decimal. But Grim, doubled in pain, held his arms about his body for a few seconds, then assumed an upright position and continued. That punch was of sufficient force to have felled the ordinary fighter like an ox hit with a sledge.

Johnson went to his corner at the end of the round, shook his head in amazement and turning to Bob Edgren, setting at the ringside, remarked, "He ain't human."



Johnson (left) came out for the third round in a desperate attempt to knock out Grim, the Human Punching Bag, but could not accomplish the task.

THEN followed the fifth round, another session in which there was three minutes of hitting, with scarcely a return blow landing on Johnson. Six more times The Iron Man was floored in that frame, three times for counts of eight and three for nine counts but Johnson couldn't keep him down. After every knockdown, Grim rolled over onto his stomach and crawled to his knees before getting to his feet.

But what had happened in the first five rounds was little compared to what took place in the final session when Johnson went out to save his dough and that of his friends but without success. One blow in that frame, a right to the chin, caused Grim to turn a complete somersault and as he fell, the crash could be heard all over the arena.

There were fears that he had been fatally hurt. His head struck the boards with a thud, bounced up then fell forward with the claret gushing forth and there he lay, like a senseless human, taking the count while a maddening crowd yelled itself hoarse.

The bell clanged just as the referee had finished tolling off

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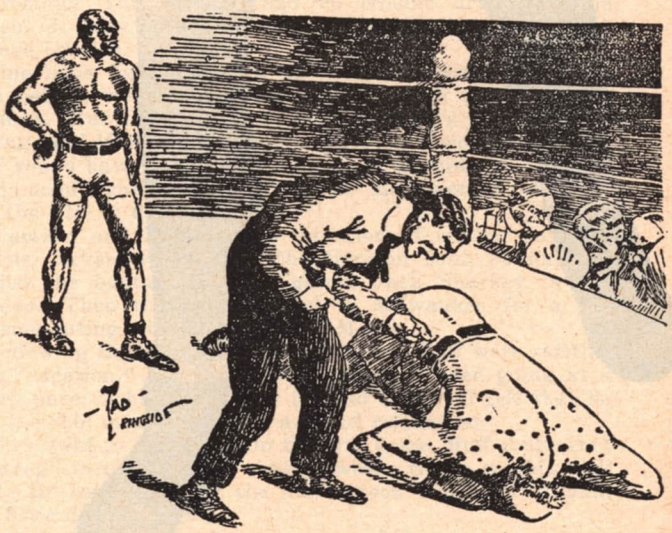
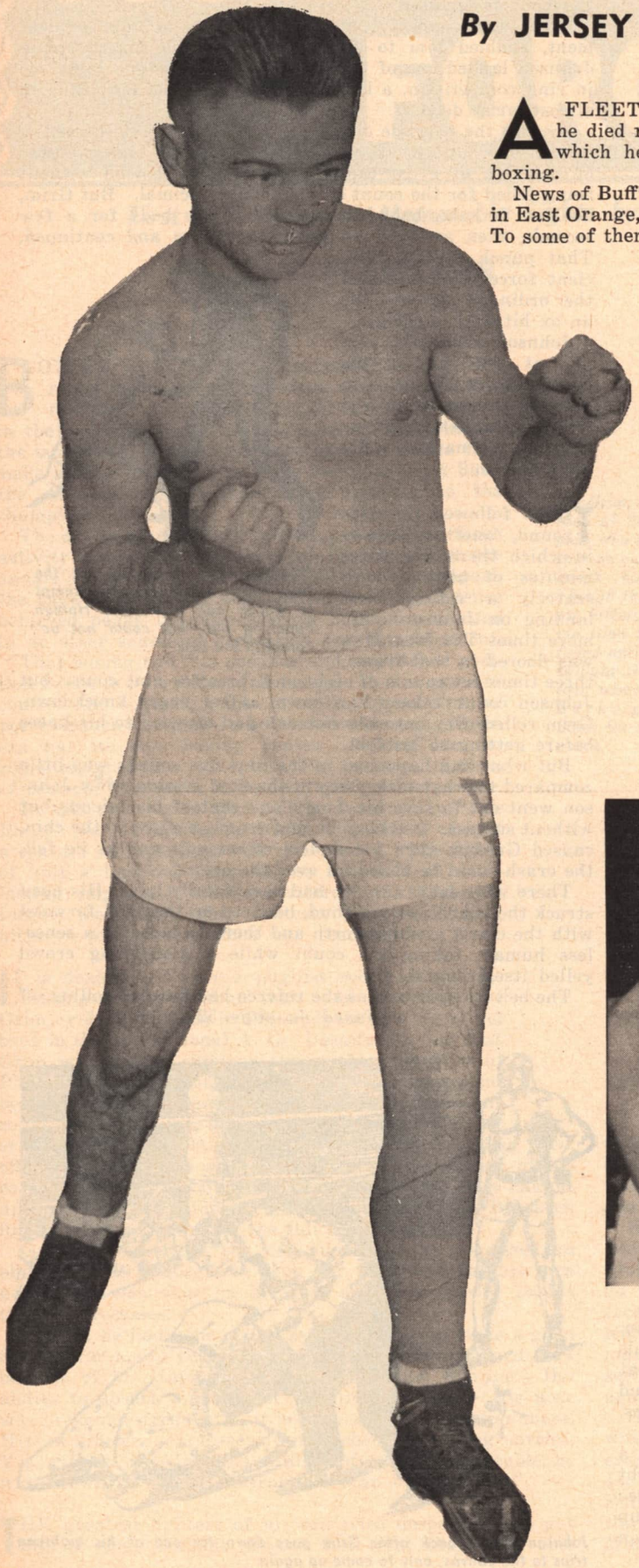


Johnson stands back after Grim goes down for one of his eighteen trips to the canvas, only to come up again.

remembering johnny buff

By JERSEY JONES



A FLEETING moment of glory, a fadeout into obscurity, and when he died recently Johnny Buff was a Forgotten Man in a trade to which he had meant much in an exciting but long-gone era of boxing.

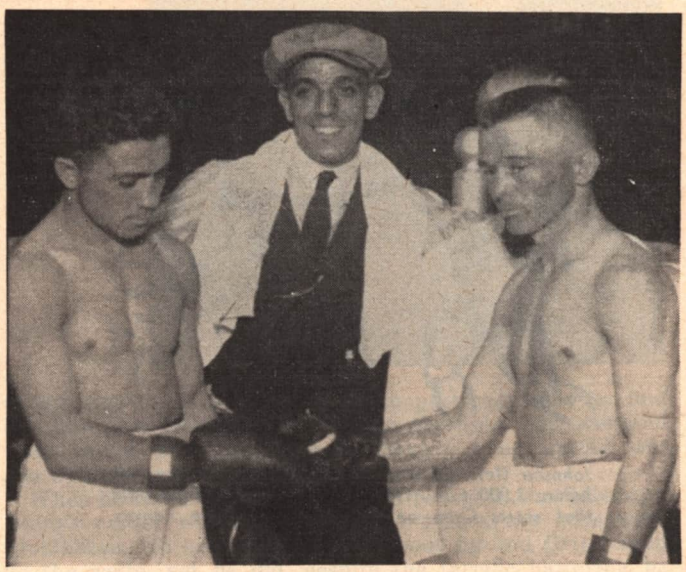
News of Buff's passing, at 66, in the Veterans' Administration Hospital in East Orange, N. J., was all but ignored by the New York sports writers. To some of them, a few brief lines seemed enough. Others didn't bother to use even that little.

It was understandable, perhaps. Come to think of it, who of the current Big Town scribblers had known Buff, personally or professionally? How many of them had seen little Johnny when he knocked out Abe Goldstein for the American flyweight title and whipped Pete Herman for the world bantamweight laurels?

The years move on, sometimes all too rapidly, and until something of this sort happens, one hardly realizes how the old crowd has drifted out of the scene and a newer generation moved in.

To the present chroniclers of boxing on the New York beat, Johnny Buff was only a name in the record books, a name vaguely associated with a departed past.

Buff himself contributed to his anonymity. Unlike most ex-fighters, particularly former champions, Johnny didn't keep himself in circulation when his fighting days ended. He didn't become a promoter, manager, trainer or referee. He wasn't seen at fight clubs or gymnasiums, and only on rare occasions could he be persuaded to attend public



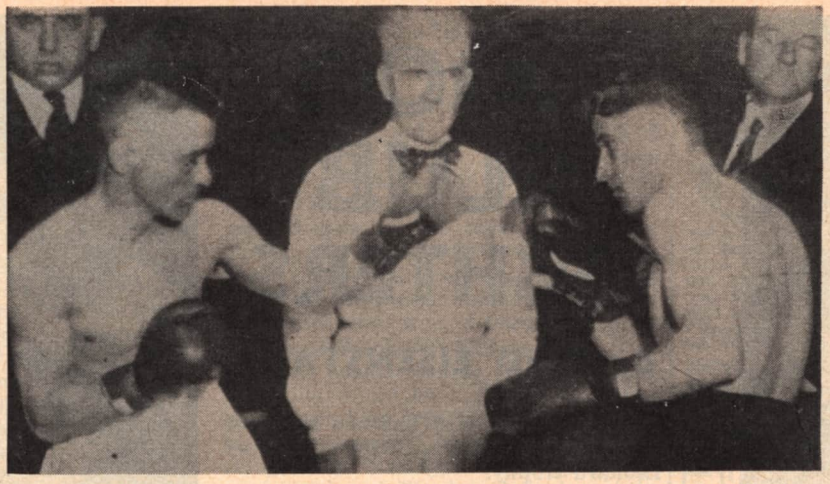
The "little old man" reached his peak by whipping Pete Herman in old Madison Square Garden for the bantam laurels. Buff (right) squares off with Herman before start of bout. In center is Herman's trainer, "New Orleans Tony" Palazollo. Referee Patsy Haley, hidden from view, is standing behind Buff.

←

Johnny Buff, U. S. Navy graduate, who started professional ring career at 30, and went on to win American flyweight and world bantamweight championships.

events. Even at the peak of his spectacular, though brief, ring career, Buff was a quiet, shy sort, not given to ostentatious display. When that career was finished, he seemed quite content to fade quietly into the mists of obscurity. He was working and living in the little New Jersey community of Roselle, near Elizabeth, when fatal illness overtook him.

Johnny Buff may never be rated among the all-time greats of the ring, but in many respects he was as remarkable a performer as the trade has yet uncovered.



Patsy Haley also refereed the night Buff cinched American flyweight title by flattening Abe Goldstein in New York's Manhattan Casino. In background are (left) Lew Diamond, Buff's manager, and Announcer Joe Humphries.

For one thing, Buff didn't begin his professional fighting career until he was 30, an age at which most fighters of that rugged era were finished.

For another, Johnny was a flyweight who became bantamweight champion—and at a time when the 118-pound ranks were at the peak of their industry and popularity, loaded with good talent.

Buff also had a couple of "firsts" on the credit side of his fistic ledger. Where such illustrious Garden Staters as Charley Roden, Jimmy and Joe Handler, Charley (Iron Man) Sieger, Patsy Kline, Jim Savage, Joe Shugrue, Frankie Burns, Jeff Smith and Charley Weinert had failed, Johnny became the first native son to bring a world title to New Jersey.

Outdoing Tom Sharkey, Sailor Burke, Gunboat Smith and other prominent ex-gobs, Buff also was the first U. S. Navy graduate to go on to a professional ring championship.

Buff's square name was John Lesky. Of Polish stock, he was born in Perth Amboy. As a kid he enlisted in the Navy, put in a couple of hitches, and was discharged at the close of World War I. It was during his sea service that he became interested in boxing, and won his first title in 1915 when he copped the Atlantic Fleet's flyweight laurels at the naval base in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

In the spring of 1919, Buff, out of the Navy and in civilian circulation, decided to try his luck in the pro ring. He moved to Jersey City and placed himself under the management of Lew Diamond.

Success came quickly. Fighting mainly in Jersey City, but gradually spreading his activities to Newark, Trenton, Reading, Wilkes-Barre and Philadelphia, Buff packed in more than fifty fights in two years. Some of the better boys he whipped were Johnny Rosner, Mickey Russell, Battling Murray, Patsy Wallace, Wee Willie Spencer, Abe Goldstein, Frankie Mason and Tommy Murray. He also gave fine accounts of himself in no-decision meetings with such top-line bantams as Champion Pete Herman, Earl Puryear, Jack Sharkey and Memphis Pal Moore.

But everything wasn't entirely sunshine and roses for little Johnny, and in the midst of success he crashed into one disastrous episode.

It was during the winter of 1919-20 and the visiting world flyweight champion, Jimmy Wilde, had been booked for an appearance in the Jersey City Armory. No opponent had been decided upon, but it was generally expected that Buff would get the assignment.

TWO weeks before the bout, an all-star show was arranged for the big drillshed. To help the ballyhoo for the coming flyweight match, Buff was given a spot on the card with Mickey Delmont as the opponent. Delmont, out of Newark, was a tough kid and good puncher, but Buff had beaten him handily a few months previously and wasn't expected to have any trouble repeating. In the third round, however, Delmont clipped him with a right to the jaw. Buff went down. He wasn't seriously hurt, but the punch jarred his mouthpiece loose. Sitting on the canvas, taking the count, Johnny tried to use the thumb of his right glove to pull the mouthpiece out but, instead, pushed it down his throat. He started to strangle. Referee Harry Ertle stopped counting, rushed to Buff's rescue, and was not a second too soon yanking the hunk of rubber out of Johnny's mouth.

That unexpected defeat knocked Buff out of the Wilde match, and another Jersey Cityan, Mickey Russell, was sent in against the Britisher.

Disappointed though he was, Buff didn't let that reverse bother him unduly. He promptly resumed his winning ways, and with the return of professional boxing in New York late in 1920, he became a popular attraction with the Big Town fans. In his first appearance in Madison Square Garden, he gave a classic exhibition in whipping heavier Midget Smith in the semi-final to the first Pete Herman-Joe Lynch world bantam title match.

Until Wilde's visit, the flyweight class hadn't been regarded too seriously in the American scheme of things fistic. Now the 112-pounders became a lively and popular lot. Frankie Mason of Fort Wayne had been billing himself as American champion, but his claim was disputed by a score of other tiny tykes. To settle the issue, elimination bouts sprouted all over the nation. Gradually the contending field was reduced to four—Buff, Mason, Abe Goldstein and Patsy Wallace.

The semi-finals were staged the same night, February 11, 1921, Goldstein polishing off Wallace in seven rounds in New York and Buff taking the decision from Mason in fifteen rounds in New Orleans.

Seven weeks later, on March 30, the grand finale, between Buff and Goldstein, was held in New York's Manhattan Casino. Buff knocked Goldstein out in the second round.

In the next five months Buff continued his busy campaigning. He whipped Young Zulu Kid in Brooklyn, Frankie Daly at Coney Island, Eddie O'Dowd and Charley Ledoux in New York, and Harry Mansell, Jabez White and Indian Russell in Jersey City.

Meanwhile, Manager Diamond had become really ambitious. He was ballyhooing for a crack at Pete Herman and the world bantam title.

Promoter Tex Rickard had no trouble arranging the match. It was booked for September 23 in old Madison Square Garden.

Fine little fighter though he was, Buff didn't figure to spot height, weight and reach to a superb mechanic like Herman. But Diamond knew that Herman's eyesight was failing, and if Pete had trouble with his vision that night, Buff would have an excellent chance of winning.

Diamond's gamble paid dividends. Buff won the decision and the title in fifteen rounds.

Diamond and Buff had no intention of resting on their laurels. Seven weeks after the Herman bout, Johnny defended the bantam laurels against Jack Sharkey in the Garden. Then the pair trekked to Milwaukee for a no-decision outing with Memphis Pal Moore.

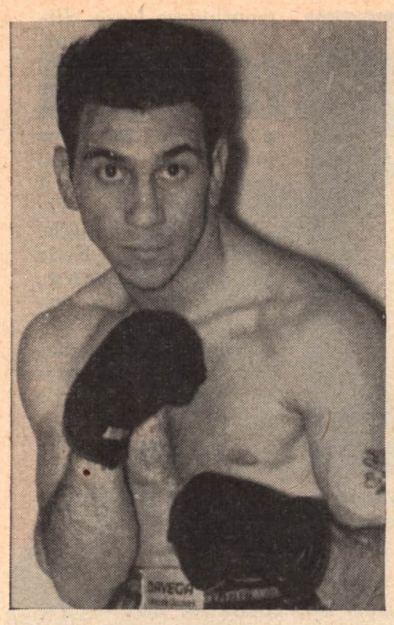
Following this bout Lew decided he and Buff were entitled to a "vacation." For three years they had been going at a merry pace. Johnny was now 33, and Diamond felt that he and the "old man" could use a bit of relaxation.

They went to England. On the trip home, Buff contracted a "strep" throat, and for several weeks was a mighty sick gent. He recovered, but the illness took much out of him. His fistic decline began.

(*Continued on page* 51)

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

By FRED EISENSTADT



"Sonny" Puleo, aggressive, young lightweight from Brooklyn.

DAVID OVED

WHEN he arrived here from Haifa, Israel, early last year, David Oved had little more to offer in the way of fistic merchandise than two swinging fists, a measure of willingness to mix it, courage and ambition. But eleven ring battles have wrought a notable change in the young Hebrew. Now he stands off and boxes his foes.

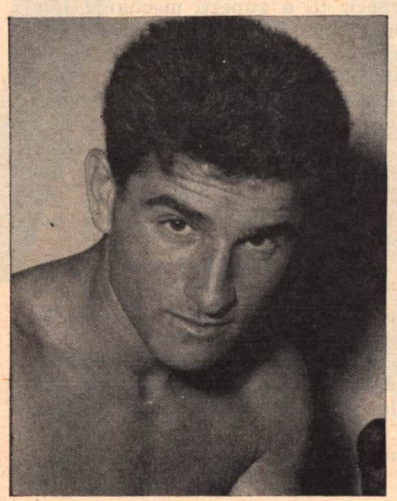
Born in Tiberia, on April 26, 1936, he's a product of MACCABIA—a sort of Hebrew Olympics—having won 28 of his 29 contests. One of five brothers, his parents strenuously objected to his becoming a boxer, just as they had to his two older brothers entering the ring. "But I finally won them over," informs David. Incidently, he speaks Hebrew, Arabic and Yiddish as well as English. "Though I went to high school and am a fair automobile mechanic, I picked boxing as my profession."

Young Oved learned how to use his fists at the MACCABIA and entered the amateurs in 1950, in Haifa, winning the Jewish Olympic featherweight title 3 years later. Sammy Mosberg, former Olympic lightweight champ, was in Israel at the time and had the honor of presenting David Oved with the Benny Leonard trophy.

When David expressed a desire to come to New York and fight, Mosberg —when he returned to New York—proceeded to arrange it.

Oved, who likes music and dancing, is managed by Jimmy Bronson. His trainer is Jimmy August.

He is now attending Jamaica Vocational high school.



David Oved, undefeated young Jewish featherweight prospect from Israel.

ANTHONY "SONNY" PULEO

ENERGETIC and willing to trade blows with his opponents Sonny Puleo is looking ahead to a successful boxing career. This youngster will soon be ready to take on the better class lightweights and give them plenty of trouble.

Puleo, born in Brooklyn on June 9, 1932, liked boxing so much that he quit in his record term of High School in order to devote his time to absorbing the finer points of fisticuffing by sparring in a local gymnasium. "I had no instructor," informs Sonny with some pride. "No one showed me the mistakes I made. I corrected them by myself. Such lessons are tough but are sure helpful."

He entered the amateurs on Jan. 1, 1954. He won all of his 8 contests—garnering the Golden Gloves lightweight title and being awarded the Ray Robinson trophy as the outstanding boxer of the year.

Sonny, who won 7 of his 11 bouts, is an only son; he has 2 sisters, and lives with his parents. His favorite music is popular jazz; he likes baseball, is a good swimmer and is fair at high and fancy diving. "In the water," he adds, grinning, "not in the ring."

His trainer is Johnny Sullo.

GASPAR "INDIAN" ORTEGA

NEW YORK fans were pleasantly surprised when they saw Gaspar Ortega perform at Madison Square Garden. This copper-hued lanky Mexican is a Pier Six Brawler who gives the fans a real show.

His brother Torito, a former fighter, taught Gaspar how to use his fists when he was fifteen. That was in Tia Juana, Mexico. He started as an amateur in 1951, at 112 pounds—winning all his six contests and turned pro the following year.

Johnny Gorman, tall, rangy, lightweight comer.

Ortega was born in Mexicali, Mexico, on Oct. 21, 1935. He is one of seven brothers and three sisters. "I left school in the 8th grade, to work as a farm hand," stated Gaspar, who stands five-foot-ten and weighs 145 pounds. "I intend to bring the welterweight title to my homeland—like Lauro Salas did".

Although quiet by nature, Ortego loves to fight. Claims it's more or less an outlet for his shyness. Inside the roped square, once the gong is sounded, Gaspar—who is mostly Indian—drops his cloak of gentility and attends to the business of fighting.

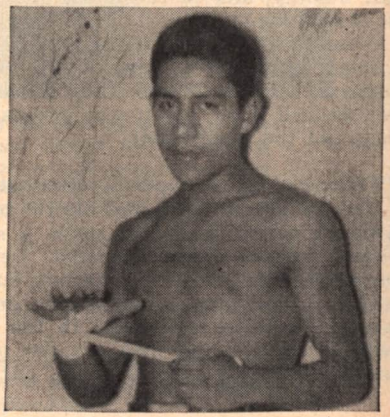
Ortega speaks no English but intends to learn. He likes baseball and Mexican music. He had twenty-three pro battles, winning twenty-one, losing one and boxing one draw. Nine of his victories were by KO.

Gaspar is managed by Jimmy Stinson and Nick Corby; trained by Api Rodriguez.

JOHNNY GORMAN

SEEING the five-foot-ten 135-pound Johnny Gorman in action, you'd find it difficult to believe he's never com-

(*Continued on page* 44)



Gasper Ortega, tough Mexican welterweight, who has a future.

BIG BOUTS IN OFFING

(*Continued from page* 11)

ports that he already was committed himself to a March defense, possibly in San Francisco.

Joey Giardello did deserve a 1954 chance but giddy personal behavior and an auto accident retarded him but he started on the way back in January with a victory over Al Andrews. He's fast, a tricky boxer and a crisp belter.

There's fresh timber for Olson, too, in Eduardo Lausse, spectacular Argentine left hooker, and Charles Humez, aggressive and fair-punching Frenchie.

They ought to be busy moving up but it wouldn't do to be matching foreigners, so what's wrong with Lausse punching it out with Gene Fullmer, battering-ram Salt Lake City younster? Or having Humez prove himself against cutie Rocky Castellani or hard-rock Ernie Durando, who knocked him out in a debated windup in Paris?

Stimulation of the 126-pound pulse figures to follow one way or the other now that Sandy Saddler finally put his crown on the block and the air has been cleared in the feather class. By September one of these challengers may get an opportunity to fight for the title—spunky Bobby Bell of Youngstown, O.; muscular Rudy Garcia, California champion whom Bell surprised late in 1954; Billy Kelly of Belfast who defeated Sammy McCarthy, England's best, early in the year; Ciro Morasen, Cuban champion; or Percy Bassett of Philadelphia.

The auto accident to Robert Cohen, recently acclaimed French world's bantamweight kingpin, was a dampener to the ambitions of Raton Macias, doughty little Mexican holder of the North American laurels. Macias had qualified by beating Nate Brooks, American topliner, first winner of the NA honors. But he'd been waiting months for Cohen when the accident occurred.

Because Raton was becoming impatient over the delay, there was a chance a rump National Boxing Association title would be set up via a match between Macias and Mario D'Agata, rated Italian bantam. As ersatz as these things may be, they still have a virtue. The winner is put in with the authentic champion for a settlement sooner or later, but Cohen will still be the world title holder regardless of who wins in America. He cannot be deprived of his crown, especially now that he has been severely injured.

The way things are taking their course among the flyweights, strictly a non-North American matter, Pascual Perez, the new Argentina world's titleholder, has ample opposition. There's Dai Dower, stiff-punching little Welshman; Leo Espinosa, a fiery Filipino, and Yoshio Shirai, Japan's former champion, who may try to win the title back.

Yes, the talent is thin, TV knocks off names in a hurry and the raps keep coming but old man boxing is not through just so long as he pops up with lively fights—and 1955 seems to have 'em.

REMEMBERING JOHNNY BUFF

(*Continued from page* 49)

Buff fought only twice in 1922, and blew both his titles. In July he was relieved of the world bantam laurels when Joe Lynch stopped him in fourteen rounds at the New York Velodrome, and in September the spectacular Filipino, Pancho Villa, annexed the American flyweight championship by battering him into defeat in eleven rounds at Brooklyn's Ebbets Field.

In the normal course of events, Buff problably would have retired from the ring after those crushing reverses. But he needed money. Most of his savings, along with Manager Diamond's, had vanished in an ill-advised venture into a habedashery shop in Jersey City. To support a growing family. Johnny had to keep fighting, and he did for another three years. He fared well enough for a while, but his decline was steady, and defeats finally outnumbered victories. He called it quits late in 1925 after losing to Benny Schwartz in Philadelphia.

Finished with boxing, Buff faded quickly from the sports scene. Through the years the fight crowd saw little of him. Every now and then a vague report would filter in from somewhere around the country that Buff had been "seen." At various times rumor had him in Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, Washington, D. C. During the early '30s he was reported to have reenlisted in the Navy. It wasn't until shortly before his fatal illness that some of his old Jersey City pals "discovered" him in Roselle.

Maybe Johnny Buff didn't qualify as an all-time ring great. Perhaps he did become only a name in the record book. But to this commentator, who knew him well, the little blond with the Navy crewcut is remembered as one of the most remarkable fighting machines the ring has known.

RING QUESTIONS

Thomas Perkins, Washington, D. C.

Q—Can you tell me when the first mouthpiece was used and how it happened to come into use?

A—Ted Kid Lewis, one of the leading British boxers of a few years ago, the man who fought Jack Britton twenty times, several for the world welterweight title, was the one who first introduced the mouthpiece or gum shield as it is called in England.

How he got the idea? Well as a boy he frequently received cut lips when engaging in boxing due to irregular teeth. A pal of his, an apprentice in a dental laboratory suggested that he should have some protection and experimented with a thin rubber cover for the teeth. It worked so well, Ted used it regularly. That was in 1913. When Ted went to Australia the following year, he had his pal make up half a dozen such protectors for him. From Australia, Lewis came to America in 1914 and used the mouthpiece in New York in his debut against Phil Bloom in the old Madison Square Garden on November 9. In those days, mouthpieces were not permitted and Lewis was in frequent arguments with opponents, referees and boxing officials but in time the value of the mouthpiece become recognized and to-day it is a must with boxers all over the world.

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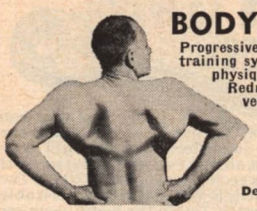

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"FIGHTS I CANNOT FORGET"

(*Continued from page* 47)

eight, and those two seconds of spare time, are what saved Iron Man Joe Grim from receiving his first knockout. It looked as though the Human Punching Bag had met his waterloo but he managed to have Lady Luck with him.

When the referee was counting for the last time, there was Grim writhing in pain, hundreds around the ringside, hatless and coatless, yelling like mad, his seconds tossing water and pleading with Joe to get up. When the packed house heard the bell and realized that Grim had been saved from a kayo, pandemonium reigned. Joe had stayed the limit with the great Jack Johnson and that's all the frenzied fans seemed interested in.

It was a sight I shall never forget.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS

By Jack Waina

JOHNNY SUMMERLIN, crowd pleasing Detroit heavyweight, gave his fellow-townsman Arthur Wright, the worst beating of his career, with a rugged two-fisted body attack in the feature of the MCA show. For five rounds, John punched solidly to the body, but in the sixth frame switched to the head, connecting with a left hook and right cross to the chin for the finish. The victory was Summerlin's 20th against only four defeats and two draws.

Prelims: Bud Baker, 175, Detroit, defeated Joe Chibe, 173, Chicago, in four; Bobby Evans, 154½, Detroit, outslugged Larry Boaz, 158½, Detroit, in a five; and Chuck Coleman, 160, Detroit, punched out a decision over Henry Bronko, 159, Detroit, in another five. A paying crowd numbered 986.

Olympia Stadium's boxing impresario Nick Londes, proved that a good attraction without video cameras can be beneficial, when Ray "Sugar" Robinson made his belated comeback start here. A turn out of 11,973 fans paying $26,574, went home delighted after watching their idol Robinson put his opponent ring-worn Joe Rindone, of Roxbury, Mass., into submission in the sixth round.

Robinson's timing was off, but his clever foot work and general all around boxing ability was too much for Rindone, who was stopped for the fourth consecutive time. Robinson scaled 159 pounds and received 40% of the gate, while Rindone tipping the Fairbanks at 163½ got 20%.

The undercard, matched by Louis Marudas, was excellent. Two six round slug-fests supported the main go, and each nearly brought down the house with the applause. Clever Eddie Smith, Detroit middleweight, beat Joe Shaw of New York, and Chuck Akins, 139, Gary, Indiana, put on a rock 'em sock 'em, see-saw duel with Jay Watkins, 140, Flint, before gaining a TKO in the sixth.

In another six, Gene Johns, 151¾, New York, beat Eddie Troy, 151¼, Detroit; Ted Wright, 147½, Detroit, stopped George Reid, 143, Detroit, in the second, and Jimmy Sparks, 135¾, Detroit, defeated Izzy Leyton, 135½, Detroit, in a four.

Appearing before the TV camera's has proven to be somewhat of a hindrance for youthful Allan Kennedy, of Bay City. On the weekly televised MCA co-feature before 953 paying patrons, Kennedy, 146¾, lost a unanimous six round decision to an improved Yama Bahama, 149, Biminia, Fla. The defeat was Allan's fourth in twenty starts, all consecutive video appearances. Bahama simply beat the slow starting Kennedy to the punch.

The other six round TV offering found Detroiters Eli Leggett, 136, Detroit, and Stanley Kursa, 136, hooking up in a six round rematch. Leggett was too sharp for Kursa in registering his second straight decision over Stan and eighth victory in ten outings.

The final TV offering till April at the MCA found two more six rounders in the spot light. In one Davey Moore, 130, Springfield, Ohio, made his first start here and won easily over John Barnes, 136, Detroit. Barnes was constantly in trouble and probably only the fact that Moore injured his hand in the second round enabled Barnes to last the route.

The co-feature found John Riggins, 174, Detroit, outpunching Bud Baker, 173, Hazel Park, in six; Al Hunter, 220, Detroit, got off the deck to decision Herb Ellison, 235, Detroit, in five; and Leffie Walker, 157, Detroit, outpointed Larry Boaz, 154, Detroit, in five.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By Billy Shaw

THE Number One contender for the world's welterweight crown, Carmen Basilio, registered a well earned ten round triumph over Peter Muller, German middleweight, before a sell-out crowd at the War Memorial here Nationally televised, the fight was a bloody one and viciously fought from beginning to end. Local fans, unable to get inside the arena, were able to bring in the fight, blacked out in this area, through Channel 13, at Utica. The fight is covered elsewhere in this issue by The Ring Editor in his editorial comment. Nat Fleischer flew to Syracuse to see the bout.

A bull in close, Muller roughed up Carmen and used his superior poundage to advantage. Basilio outslugged the German in the remaining two rounds, nailing him repeatedly with wicked left-hooks. Basilio at 152 gave away five pounds, with Muller coming in at 157. Judge Harold Barnes saw the fight 8-1 for Basilio, with one round even. Judge Jack Kimball voted Basilio 6 to 4, Referee Kessler had it 7-2 for Basilio, same as we did. A crowd of 8,680 paid $35,899 to enjoy the scrap.

The bout was co-promoted by Syracuse's premier young boxing promoter, Norm Rothschild and Jim Norris and the International Boxing Club. It was a genuine credit to both groups and proved what we have always maintained: "Give Syracuse fans the best in boxing, you will enjoy a record turnout, every time."

Results of the other bouts: Mike DeJohn, 194½, Syracuse, decisioned Jack Jacobs, 190, New York (6); Charlie Chase, 164, Massena, scored a TKO over Luigi Cemulini, 162, Buffalo, (2); Jim Hackney, 138½, Philadelphia, scored a TKO over Henry Junior, 141½, Springfield, Mass., (2); Jimmy Voss, 159, Utica, knocked out Verne Stevenson, 161, Ogdensburg, (1); Gale Kerwin, 138, Valley Stream, L. I., stopped Willie Jones, 140, Allentown, Pa., (5).

UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA ROUND-UP

By Clive Cowley

THERE were no professional European bouts staged during the past month, but there should be considerable activity from now on. The Willie Toweel vs. Robert Cohen title match has been indefinitely postponed due to injuries sustained by the champion in Paris.

At last VIC TOWEEL has retired. They don't come better than Viccie, who was the greatest fighter South Africa ever produced. It is an accepted fact that weight difficulties gave Viccie more trouble than any of his opponents ever did. The best of luck to you in any future venture, Valiant Vic!

BOXING NEWS EDMONTON, ALTA., CANADA,

By Thomas V. Deugau

OLD MAN experience, in the form of GEORGE DUNN, 133, proved too much for Youth as portrayed by BILLY GIBSON, 135, San Francisco, on Promoter JACK BERRY'S fistic offering.

Dunn was the aggressor, mixing boxing and good solid fighting to dispose of Gibson via TKO at 2:28 of the third round. Dunn had his short opponent on the deck twice in the first round, once in the second and twice in the third before referee BILLY SMITH stopped the slaughter.

JACKIE HEADON, 156, battered JERRY FRASER, 152, from corner to corner to win the six round semi-windup, but the tough Indian stayed on his feet to take the worst beating of his young life.

In other bouts: FLOYD HAYS, 137, Calgary, decisioned KEN ANDERSON, 142, Edmonton in six.

ALLAN HAYS, 137, Calgary, caught the eye of the judges to win another six rounder from KEITH NELSON, 138, Cardston.

JUNIOR McCOMB, 122, Calgary defeated JERSEY JOE EDWARDS, 117, Amber Valley in the 4 round opening bout.

700 fans witnessed the above card and one lucky seat holder took home an RCA Victor 1955 Model Television set made possible by STAR RADIO CO. as a door prize.

JOHNNY ARTHUR, 225, South Africa heavyweight champion is aggressive, rugged, and a solid body puncher and that was all he needed to score a third round TKO over EDDIE "RED" CAMERON, 182, Miami, Florida.

CAMERON tired badly after the first few rough exchanges and Arthur threw smashing left hooks to the body to down the Florida fighter for a 3 count at the bell in the first round.

Throughout the balance of the milling, Cameron covered up, but Arthur was able to land enough blows to floor his opponent for an 8 and a 9 count and had him down again when the bell sounded to end the second round.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

GEORGE PARNASSUS, internationally known sports promoter, boxing manager and Editor of the "Knock-out Magazine" who has been making Sioux City his headquarters for the past three years has announced that he will not promote any further activities in the Sioux City Auditorium until further notice. Parnassus made the announcement through a letter to the Sioux City Auditorium Board, City Council of Sioux City, City Manager and the President of the Chamber of Commerce of Sioux City, stating that conflicting dates, broken oral promises was the reason. It is a severe jolt to both boxing and wrestling in Sioux City and your writer hopes that the troubles will be ironed out to the satisfaction of everyone.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . Amateur boxing is at the high peak of activity in this area. We regret that owing to lack of space we are unable to carry all the results. . . . Next month we will try and carry the various winners of the sectional tournaments now being staged at this writing. . . . Wrestling cards are being staged at Yankton, So. Dak. . . . A dandy card was also staged at Mapleton, Iowa. . . . Leonard Sype, trainer and spokesman for the United Packinghouse Workers amateur boxing team unleashed an attack with reference to out-of-state boxing teams entering a sectional Golden Gloves tournament in Cedar Rapids, Ia. His group resented the presence of the Lackland airforce team of San Antonio on the ground they include "some of the nation's top amateur boxers." Furthermore he stated "this is supposed to be a district type meet and that's what it should be."

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By Max Yeargain

BILLY SUDDUTH the Midwest's welterweight champion, seldom if ever sharper evened an old score with Jimmy Welch of Columbus, O., punching out a unanimous 10-round decision over the Ohio cutie in the headliner of the American Legion's semi monthly professional boxing card at Topeka, Kansas' Municipal Auditorium.

Despite a blizzard which blocked many roads, 1,200 paying customers sat in on one of the best fights seen in the Kansas capitol in recent years. Sudduth, stopped in the eighth by Welch in Kansas City, Mo., nearly two years ago, fought a cool, carefully planned fight against his taller, heavier, and longer-armed opponent.

The fourth and seventh were Sudduth's best rounds. He buckled Welch's knees in both those heats.

In the twin semi windup and one of the most exciting fights of the night, Chief Alvin Williams, 180, Oklahoma City, had to get off the deck in the second round to stop Willie Crawford, 204, Indianapolis, in the fifth. Bobby Bickle, 138, Topeka, had little difficulty in halting Leo Carter, 132, Indianapolis, Ind., in the third.

I. B. C. UNDER FIRE

(*Continued from page* 27)

If the modern type of smaller club could work with television, if it could command the services of interesting performers, if there were not the varied complications of the Managers' Guild, the cause of the ring game undoubtedly would look a lot brighter.

But here we come again to the changing times, and their impacts.

It isn't the small club alone which feels these impacts. How about the small business man? How about the old neighborhood grocer in his effort to keep alive against the competition of the Supermarket and its buying powers and lower prices?

Now, as to which type of ring promotion the United States prefers to do business with, we have only to cite the tax suits against irresponsible and worse fight entrepreneurs which may be found in the Internal Revenue office, dating all the way back to 1923.

It has been charged that the methods of the IBC have discouraged hundreds of young men from going into the fight game as a profession.

I doubt the truth of this. It is my conviction that such young men as felt themselves qualified for something better than ham and egg status in the ring have gone into it, plus hundreds who would be better off in other pursuits.

There is an analogy here between boxing and baseball. It is charged by the minor leagues that certain monopolistic customs and methods of the majors have killed off many smaller circuits. There used to be 57, there are about 33 now.

The fact is, baseball is better off with the lesser leagues eliminated. Great numbers of professional ball players are not essential. The player who lingers for years in the lower minors would do better in industry.

He has been realizing this, and to the dismay of B and C leagues offering him the same old $200 a month, has been jumping to Industrial Leagues, with job and baseball totalling at least $100 a week.

Boxing does not actually need vast numbers of professional contestants. It needs first rate technicians at the top, it wants first class matchmaking, first class environments, and top honesty.

That the IBC has been responsible for nothing but first class matchmaking is not true. In fact, it could go a long way and still leave room for improvement.

The need for a steady flow of matches to meet television commitments has produced poor fights. This the IBC must correct. And the TV sponsors must cooperate, or they will find their viewing public vanishing despite the fact that the show is free.

Now let us examine wherein the IBC is guilty of other abuses. First, the practice of placing in the contract for every championship match a return fight clause.

That the IBC has been able to perpetuate this ancient practice, used long before Norris was born, is no credit to the Boxing Commissions, including that of New York, which are in alliance with the EBU and its World Championship Committee.

At Monte Carlo last Summer the World Championship Committee reaffirmed the illegality of such return match pacts.

The IBC must clear itself of this charge. That this clearance would affect its ability to put on fights is doubtful.

Then there is the IBC hold on all the world champions except one, Robert Cohen, of France, the bantamweight title holder.

In arranging the Raton Macias-Mario D'Agata fight for an alleged world title, under the aegis of the National Boxing Association, the IBC has made itself a partner to a scheme to take the championship away from its rightful owner. Therein is evidence of monopolistic manoeuvering.

The IBC habit of tieing up all champions and contenders for three year terms may be ruled monopolistic by the Federal Court. But this is no different from what the movie people have been doing without any molestation. It is a protective measure for a big investment, they figure.

The I.B.C. insists that such protection is necessary. The government thinks otherwise.

The general situation in the game was painted conclusively by Al Weill. He said, "I am the manager of Rocky Marciano, heavyweight champion of the world. It is up to me to find for him fights with the best possible financial return, under the auspices of organizations which have responsible positions and a reputation for going through with their contracts.

"This means that I must make every effort to have Marciano fight for the IBC."

There is the whole story of the IBC and the courts, the IBC and monopoly charges.

Rather does it look as if the Department of Justice ought to busy itself anew with undercover managers, with the accumulation of large rosters of talent under one pilot with a criminal record.

Rather does it look as if the Commissions should clean house. The New York Commission would do well to cancel the license of every fighter, every manager, every second, every judge, every referee, and call for new applications, with finger printing and investigation of personal histories.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By Dr. Jorge A. Vieites

ORLANDO CASTILLO, at 124, looking fat and slow, was upset in a close split tenner by Benjamin Rodriguez, 123¾, in an Havana bout. Julio Carreras, 169¾, looked well in stopping Cecilio Valdés, 162¾, in a scheduled eight.

Ché Olivera, 154¼, stopped René Andino, 157¼, in 1. Leo Villafaña, 141, stopped Jesús Flores, 143¾, in one and also in the first. Orlando Valera, 148½, disposed of Ovidio Lorenzo, 145.

Gate: $467.30 plus Radio & T. V. Rights.

Havana:—Raoul Pérez, 152, stopped Ché Olivera, 152½, in the third round. Emilio Figueroa, 133½, won in six from Ray Caballero, 137 pounds.

Gil Castañeda, 131½, won in six from Angel Gómez, 127. Pablo Cárdenas, 129, won in 4 from Bernardo Roslales, 130½, and Miguel Lazú, 118¾, kayoed Julio Casanova, 114, in one.

Gate: $491.60 plus Radio & T. V. Rights.

Havana:—Armando López, 135¾, won a good, fast ten rounder from Bombón Oriental, 135½. Julio Carreras, 169, stopped Miguel Nápoles, 172¾, in the sixth of a scheduled eight round semi final.

Armando Baragaño, 134¾, stopped Miguel Gilbert, 136, in the 4th; Erundino López, 114, kayoed Rafael Martínez, 121, in one, and, Lino Rendón, 161¼, stopped Félix Ocampo, 158¾, also in one.

Gate: $647.70, plus Radio & T. V. Rights.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

BECAUSE of the holidays, the 1955 boxing season started on January 12, and only six shows were staged throughout the period. The fight of the month was the one between Baby Ortiz and Enrique Esqueda. It was a hot affair. Ortiz was a little too much for Esqueda because of his greater experience and gameness. Ortiz obtained a split decision. Of the three votes, two were in Ortiz' favor and the third one was even. However, we believe Ortiz deserved the victory. Here are the results:

Zurdo Carrillo, 125, decisioned Baby Gonzales, 125, in 10, in the first match of an elimination contest to find a new featherweight champion as the former one, Baby Ortiz, vacated the throne because of his inability to make the weight. Jose Luis Mora, 117, outpointed Jorge Gabiño, 119, in ten.

Julio Escobedo, 123, outpointed Emilio de la Rosa, 125, in 10, in the second match of the featherweight elimination contest. Memo Sanchez, 117, stopped Pedro Garcia, 120, in four.

Marcelino Peña, 135, outpointed Enrique Gomez, 138, in 10. Manuel Rodriguez, decisioned Mike Cruz, 120, in 10.

Kid Anahuac, 126, decisioned Cesar Saavedra, 125, in ten, in the third match of the featherweight elimination contest. Rudy Coronado, 119, stopped Lino Botello, 119, in eight.

Ernesto Figueroa, 124, stopped Bombon Kiriz, 127, in two. Figueroa, who made his professional debut in this match, is considered a brilliant prospect on account of his amateur background and assets. Enrique (Mofles) de la Cruz, 125, decisioned Zurdo Tabasqueño, 126, in 10.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By Billy Colbert

ST. PAUL Auditorium: Del Flanagan, 150, St. Paul welterweight won a decision over Bob Rossie, 148, Cedar Rapids, after a six month lay off. Rossie put up a good fight for the full ten rounds.

Danny Davis, 136, of Minneapolis eked out a split decision over Al Roberts, 137, of Chicago in a good six rounder.

Jimmy Perault, Duluth, won a split decision over Emil Evans, Lynd, Minn., welterweights in a six round fight. Perrault weighed 150, Evans, 148.

Jack Wagner, Morton, Minn., heavyweight knocked out Harold Johnson, Minneapolis, in the fourth round. Wagner, 189, Johnson, 198.

Mike Fitzgerald of Minneapolis, amateur boxer, is one of the best in the welterweight class. He is a student at the University of Minnesota and has been boxing three years in the simon pure class.

At the Spring Auditorium:—Jimmy Perault, 150, pride and joy of Duluth boxing fans, won a decision over Bob Rossie, 149, Cedar Rapids welter, in the main event of a ten round bout. Perrault made great use of his left hand. It was Perrault's second straight win over Rossie this season.

Richard Bazley, 131, Chicago, won by a tko over Dick Murphy, 130, St. Paul, in the fourth round of a six round bout. Murphy weighed 130, Bazlet 131.

Ralph Alverez of St. Paul, 150, knocked out Jim Lewis of Mpls., 149, in the first round. Elmo Smith, 171, of St. Paul won by a tko over Eddie O'Neill, 166, of Milwaukee, Wisc. in the sixth round.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish

FRENCH boxers took most of the honors in Continental European boxing during the past month with Seraphin Ferrer the outstanding star. This youthful Frenchman, in only his fifteenth professional start, knocked out Paddy DeMarco of America, former world lightweight king, in their Paris bout to jump into the fistic spotlight.

DeMarco was counted out in the fifth round after he had been down for a count of five, got to his feet and then Referee Shumann counted up to eight and stopped the fight. He had stopped the bout several times, warning DeMarco for alleged roughness or holding.

In the fifth, the Frenchman hurled a vicious right which bounced Paddy on the canvas. At four he was on his feet, then stood swaying with his back to the ropes. The referee continued the count until the final "out."

Mohammed Chickaoui upset the amiable boulevardier, Jacques Dumesnil, in a feathers ten and René Weissmann triumphed over Jean Labalette in a welter ten.

Jean Arville drew with Roland Fontaine in a welter weight and Maurice Auzel stopped Roger Prigent in the second of a lightweight contest. 12,000 attended this show at the Palais des Sports, which grossed ten million francs (roughly $20,500).

In other important bouts Charles Humez stiffened the German middle, Hans Stretz, in nine but did not greatly impress and Ray Famechon coasted along nicely to outscore Sergio Milan, Italy, in a European feathers title bout.

In Italy, it was Franco Cavicchi who grabbed the spotlight by chilling three heavies in a row whilst Festucci did well to iron out rugged Meulenbrouck in six.

Gus Scholz was off-key against England's Alex Buxton at Hamburg but still won after a gruelling scrap.

Max Resch, promising Teuton middle, continued to bowl 'em over. Ingo Johansson beat Ansell Adams up in Sweden and there is talk of LaStarza and Bobo Olson operating in Sweden this summer.

In Holland, tough Bep van Klaveren got third place in a "Sportsman of the Year" competition and also trimmed Da Sylva. Fred Galiana copped the Spanish lightweight crown.

Agitation by Monsieur Phillipart to ban boxing and wrestling in Belgium may go before the national Parliament for hearing.

The Ring's Annual Ratings of boxers were acclaimed on the continent for their objectivity and fair mention of European battlers.

Here are the month's results:

Marseilles, France—Right in Emile Chemama's own bailiwick, Andre Valignat ventured to put his national bantam crown at stake. After a hard scrap in which the fortunes of both title-holder and challenger fluctuated, blond André with the close-cropped topnot was declared winner in 15 rounds.

In two lightweight shindigs, Roger Prigent stopped the Italian, Marotto, in seven and Abdelkrim drew with Jean Santanbien over eight. Frank Youst drew with Soriano in a welter six. Louis Trochon continued to impress by stiffening Jean Bobard in the second of a middles melee.

Paris—At the Central Club, Fernand Nollet, kid brother of Theo of that ilk, and also a lightweight, added to his increasing reputation by putting the kybosh on hardy René Bolivia over eight rounds.

At the Central again, Bob Mouginot halted Edmond Moletto in the fifth of a bantam clash and young Felix Chiocca stopped Jean Postic in the third of a welter slam.

Groningen, Holland—The onslaughts of age mean nothing to the rugged Hollanders. Apart from 45-year-old Bep van Klaveren, the Dutch have 35-year-old Henk Quentemeyer as the new heavies champ. Quent, a former P.O.W. with the Japs, has only lately taken his fighting seriously and to prove the point, he cracked cumbersome Baby De Voogd with a blackjack right in round twelve, thereby copping the crown left ownerless by Jan Klein.

Gothenburg, Sweden—Ingo Johansson, former victim of a "Phainting Phil" smear campaign, chalked up another win by thrashing Ansell Adams of Trinidad in a good heavies eight. Olle Bengtsson creased Abe Quartey in the opening stanza of a middles collision.

Gunnar Nilsson and Ken Rowlands, British cruiser, were about even-stephen when the visitor was ruled out in round six and Alby Tissong, colored South African feathers slamster, thumped out a resounding win over Elis Ask, who was lucky to last the distance. The former Finnish phenomenon has wisely decided to hang up the gloves, according to his manager. Lejf Wadling, local feather, whipped Benny Kid Chocolate over eight rounds.

Paris—Sauveur Chiocca had to pull out all the stops in a torrid welter duel with young Hubert Pierrard at the Salle Wagram, but grabbed the duke safe enough at the end of ten rounds. Guy Schatt, new bantam arrival, scraped home a close winner over Maxime Cochin in eight and Mohamed Badji nodded Louis Brochard in another bantam eight. Gabriel Potier defeated Roger Menotti in a welter six.

Granville, France—André Drille climbed another step up the ladder when he took a beating and still came back to thrash tough Umberto Paccagnella in a semi-final of the local middles competition. In the other semi-final, Marcel Tirel fought an interesting draw with Henri Entringer, also over ten.

At Annecy, Constant Alcantara trimmed Armand Coullebaut, local middle, and at Valenciennes, Robert Tartari trounced Aimé Devisch, Belgian feather, in ten.

In Florence, Luciano Raddi chilled Angelo Delli Donne in 2:39 of the opening round of a cruiser slam.

Abidjan, Ivory Coast—Here, in Darkest Africa, local lads wove a bit of black magic around visiting French battlers. Jules Touan, feathers fury, ironed out the mulatto, Arthur Emboulé, in ten seconds of the opening frame and Benjamin Dambele put the skids under expert Bachir Cheraka in the third of a whirling welter battle. In the main event, Ray Famechon had only a very narrow lead over young Jean Bichot, Parisian feather, when the latter injured his right leg and was unable to continue when the bell sounded for round eight.

Paris—At the Stadium—Stanis Sobolak, new Paris bantam king, was surprised by efficient Roland Roy and found himself on the losing end after a hard ten.

Geneva—Switzerland—In a welter competition put on here, Michel Lombardet upset the favorite, Elie Makridis, nodding the Greek from Marseilles over eight rounds. Hard-hitting Duilio Bianchini, from Italy, put the finisher on Antonio Lopez of Spain in the seventh of the other bout.

Bologna, Italy—One of the biggest sensations in the heavyweight events was the blitz victory of Italy's kayo king, Franco Cavicchi, at the expense of hardy Günther Nürnberg. The Teuton dropped his arms for a second at the command "Break" during the first round and Franco saw his chance. A cyclonic left downed Nürnberg, who was on his feet at "3" but the ref counted to "9." But the big German was still rocky and took three further counts from lefts to the jaw. At the fourth knockdown, Nürnberg's corner surrendered.

Jean Ruellet threw a large-size upset by outscoring the local welter trump, Umberto Vernaglione in a rough eight-rounder.

Paris—Jacques Prigent was in great condition against Michel Hermier, stopping the young Parisian in the seventh of a lively welter argument. André Oueillé continued to impress, forcing the Martinique middle, Georges Bracco, to retire in the fourth heat of a middles contest while in a further welter affair, Ali Belkacem of Algeria iced Edouard Roose in one. Maurice Auzel nodded Jacques Toboul, Moroccan feather, over six.

At the Central Club, Serge Leveque, promising puncher, was surprisingly held to a draw by veteran Ali Amrane, North African middle, over ten rounds.

Zürich, Switzerland—Ludwig Petri scored a good points win here over an Italian, lightweight Remo Viarengo. Less fortunate was Hans Schömig, who stopped a looping left to the chin in the fifth round of his lightweight battle with France's Marcel Merle, and was counted out. Italy's Ray Paini was ruled out in the second of his tangle with Ben Zahia, French lightie.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

Month Ending February 18, 1955

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Idrissa Dione (F)
2. Franco Cavicchi (I)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Chris Christensen (D)
3. Hein ten Hoff (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Bep van Klaveren (H)
4. Wil. Kohlbrecher (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Kid Dussart (B)
5. Kurt Schiegl (A)	William Besmanoff (G)	Hans Stretz (G)	Antonio Monson (S)
6. Ingo Johansson (SW)	Ivano Fontana (I)	Franco Festucci (I)	Robert Guivarch (F)
7. Gunther Nurnberg (G)	Marcel Limage (B)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Ernst Zetzmann (G)
8. Hugo Salfeld (G)	Heinz Sachs (G)	Italo Scortichini (I)	Mario Ciccarelli (I)
9. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Ramon Martinez (S)	Peter Muller (G)	Valere Benedetto (F)
10. Werner Wiegand (G)	Lorenzo Rocci (I)	Olle Bengtsson (SW)	Rene Weissmann (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Duilio Loi (I)	Ray Famechon (F)	Robert Cohen (F)	Nazzareno Gianelli (I)
2. Seraphin Ferrer (F)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Antonio Diaz (S)
3. Hoacine Khalfi (F)	Cherif Hamia (F)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Young Martin (S)
4. Bruno Visintin (I)	Jose Hernandez (S)	Andre Valignat (F)	Robert Mouginot (F)
5. Auguste Caulet (F)	Sergio Milan (I)	Emile Chemama (F)	Aristide Pozzali (I)
6. Giancarlo Garbelli (I)	Moh. Chickaoui (F)	Hilaire Pratesi (F)	Emile Delplanque (B)
7. Werner Handke (G)	Jacq. Dumesnil (F)	Gaetano Annaloro (I)	Guy Schatt (F)
8. Edouard Ptak (F)	Altidoro Polidori (I)	Pietro Rollo (I)	Henri Schmid (F)
9. Louis Carrara (F)	Fred Galiana (S)	Dante Bini (F)	Hilaire Gaviano (F)
10. Joseph Janssens (B)	Rudi Langer (G)	Roberto Spina (I)	Pipo Dionisio (F)

LEGEND: (A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (S) Spain; (SW) Sweden.

Barcelona, Spain—Manuel Correa, newly-baked welter king, celebrated his good fortune by pole-axing Victoriano Olivares in the fifth whilst Bautista Navarro thumped out a close points verdict over equally determined Jesus Martinez in a middles ten.

San Remo, Italy—Local star, Bruno Tripodi, defended his national middles title against the game but not over-talented Mario Silvoldi here, defeating the Milanese neatly on points. With Mitri and Festucci uninterested, these bouts for the Italian middles title seem rather farcical.

At Pavia, Annibale Omodei shared the honors with Gaetano De Lucia in a lightie ten and in sunny Naples, Luigi Fasulo halted Oreste Vellucci in the fourth of a bantam skirmish and Scoccimarro upset highly-touted Franco Rosini in a lightweight eight.

Jesi, Italy—Gheresellassie Frezghi, the welter hitter from Eritrea, scored another rapid victory when he blasted out Zacchini in the third of a rousing scrap.

At Cagliari, there was a successful attempt to re-establish boxing, which had fallen off since the departure of Gianni Zuddas. Altidoro Polidori successfully retained his national feathers crown against Gavino Furesi, defeating the Sardinian on points over twelve rounds. This was Polidori's third defense of the title since winning it two years since.

Limoges, France—Gilbert Lavoine bombarded the German middle, Freddi Teichmann, for nine rounds, when the referee halted the bout in Lavoine's favor.

At Rheims, another former top-liner, welter Jacques Herbillon, took just two rounds to dispose of Cameron Jack Subero, a Trinidad boxer fighting out of Germany. Albert Müller, German lightweight, was held to a draw by young Michel Lapourielle in a good six. Teichmann and Müller were the victims of a motor-accident just before the fights.

Paris—At the Stadium, Henri Podevin checked the Pole, Pierre Stanzack, to retire in the ninth stanza of an electric feathers furore and Carapezzi trimmed Jean Colin in a lightweight six.

At the Central, Marius Dori laced Dino Nocentini, Italy, in a welter eight. A Spaniard, Jim Mora, bested Perez II in a lightweight six.

Rotterdam, Holland—Bep van Klaveren, aged 45, whipped cagey Raphael Da Sylva, aged 31, in a clever welter encounter which went twelve rounds.

Franco-Dutch pairings made up the rest of this card at the Ahoy Hall. Frits van Kempen nodded William Thieulin in a welter ten and Heintje van der Zee outscored Andre Jasse in a bantam eight. Piet van Klaveren heed André Clabec in a lightweight eight.

Paris—The first really important contest of the year took place at the Palais des Sports, pitting Charles Humez, French and European middles king, against the athletic German champ, Hans Stretz. The end came in the ninth when Humez got home a steaming right to the head and then dropped the visitor with a left to the liver which stretched Stretz for "nine." A further left finished off the gallant Berliner, who made a splendid impression in his first French showing.

Cherif Hamia, French feathers champ, was also a bit off form against wily Francis Bonnardel, himself a former champion and still quite an awkward cuss. Hamia's victory was a close one after ten rounds. A third hero whose rep was dimmed was Emile Chemama, noted winner, but only by a narrow margin, over unruly Robert Meunier in a bantam ten and blond Roger Atlan disposed of Maurice Laurain in the sixth of a middles slam.

Cannes, France—At the Lido here, Frank Mariani, a Franco-Italian heavy, repeated a previous decision over Alex Ceremonia in a good ten-rounder while Frank Youst drew with Andre Guyot in a welter eight.

At Cambrai, Robert Duquesne got the better of trial-horse Maurice Mols in a heavyweight eight. At the Central in Paris, Jacques Bro was held to a draw by Louis Mezieres in a cruiser ten.

Ghent, Belgium—Bob Stevens defeated the Dutch middle, Nico Schoenmakers, over ten rounds and Aimé Devisch whipped Simon Grudzien, Franco-Polish lightie.

At Conde, Roger Moine was stopped in the fourth by dynamic little Andre Younsi, North French feathers star.

Milan, Italy—Fireworks aplenty at the National Theatre, where Franco Festucci plastered the rugged French stayer, Gaston Meulenbrouck, and obliged the game visitor to surrender in the sixth round. Festucci, who has replaced Mitri as the middleweight hero, was given a tremendous ovation.

Lorenzo Rocci, the iron-fisted Milan cruiser, was pitted against another notorius hitter, the Austrian blond, Karl Ameisbichler, and these two electrified the crowd. Rocci was the first to visit the canvas and stayed down for "eight," then he in turn ripped into clouting Karl and finally knocked him out. However, the gong sounded at "six" and the Blond Bomber was ready for action in the next round. Rocci dished out most of the punishment in round two but in the third, Ameisbichler crippled the Italian with a vicious left which finished the fight.

Roberto Spina trimmed Bernard Celestini, French bantam, over eight and Ray Paini edged Enrico Macale in a lightweight six. Giancarlo Garbelli decisioned Alby Tissong of South Africa in a hotly-disputed lightie ten.

Hamburg, Germany—Gustav Scholz, official challenger to Humez, engaged in a tremendous battle with Britain's Alex Buxton at the Ernst-Merck Hall and captured the decision after taking unusual punishment. Gus the Great was not in his usual form and lacked his generally efficient footwork.

Three Spanish visitors were given a brusque reception by their German rivals. Max Resch, the Stuttgart southpaw, cracked tough Bautista Navarro three times to the canvas in the first round of their middles duel, and three times the Spaniard leaped back without waiting for a count. In the second, a further shellacking forced his corner to sling in the towel.

Siegfried Burrow gained a rather disputed victory over Manuel Correa in a torrid welter eight and Rudi Langer boxed a neat points win over speedy Kim Navarro in a rapid feathers contest.

In two cruiser slams, Uwe Janssen stopped Bruno Junkuhn in the third and William Besmanoff halted Winnfried Henne in the fourth.

St. Jean de Luz, France—Pepeder defeated the Spanish feather, Abelardo, and Olascuaga, a French Basque, whipped Raillart in a welter six.

Barcelona, Spain — Fred Galiana, the feathers terror who recently did so well in Paris, promoted himself to the lightweight ranks and battered into submission Angel Garcia in nine rounds, thereby earning for himself the national title left vacant by Augustin Argote, currently in Australia. On the same card, Manolo Garcia repeated a previous triumph by lacing stylish Bobby Ros in a feathers eight.

Paris—Back from a trip Down Under, Idrissa Dione succeeded in planting the first black spot on the record of Jacques Dugenie. The blond Jacques did well enough until the eighth, when his legs let up on him; thenceforth Dione had the Parisian at his mercy and the ref halted the slaughter in the next session.

Bruno Marostegan drew with Gilbert Ussin in another welter ten, Belaid Meslem of Algeria whipped Michel Lepineux in a feathers eight and Stanis Matusak iced Claude Martin in the third of a welter clash.

Bruges, Belgium—Louis Cabo, tough little feathers champ, thumped out a points win over the exiled Spaniard, Juan Alvarez, over ten. André De Keersgieter came back to check Richard Denis in the second of a middles encounter.

At Wavre, Marcel Limage came through with a points win over youthful Alain Cherville in a heavyweight ten.

Paris—At the Stadium, René Harivel drew with André Mauguin in a welter ten and in the Criqui Belt Competition, Corbanèse whipped Delalou over six and Simondi halted Fallou in three.

At the Central, Fernand Nollet continued his winning ways by overpowering Claude Lapourielle in a lightweight eight.

St. Nazaire, France—Pride of the neighbourhood is local lad Charles Colin, who defended his cruiser diadem against an old foe, Joseph Roude. This time, the champ was right on his toes and, after losing the earlier rounds to a fit and confident Roude, began to discharge his heavy barrages. The challenger cracked under the bombardment and remained in his corner at the call for round eight, his left cheekbone badly cut.

Prato, Italy—Franco Cavicchi, called the Bull of Emilia, took on the German veteran heavyweight, Willy Fanzlau, whom he had previously chilled in seven. This time, less than two rounds sufficed for the destruction of game Willy. Cavicchi's foes are not all topliners but what impresses is his combination of size, strength, durability and speed. In the other pro bout, Luciano Raddi drew over six with Vannes Benassi in a lightheavy encounter.

Rome—In one of the smaller halls, Franco Ciccarelli outpunched Ernesto Trimboli and flattened him in the fifth of a welter slam.

At Lugo, Giancarlo Dugini stopped Zamparlione in the fourth of a bantam brawl, and Roberto Conti shared honors with Giuseppe Capra in a welter six.

Marseilles, France—Amleto Falcinelli, back in Europe after a profitable sojourn in Australia, ran into trouble during his scrap with Hilaire Pratesi, the local bantam star. The Italian was dropped in the fourth but came back to split the younger man's eye in the next round. Pratesi's classic skill gained him a good points victory but he had to work for it.

At the Paris Central, Joseph Jicat (right name Szyka) fought a draw with promising Claude Lapleige in a welter ten. André Scotto beat Bertron in a lightweight eight and Michel Dinot iced Debrossard in the fourth of a cruiser melee.

Paris—At the Salle Wagram, Dante Bini, excellent stylist, and Robert Meunier, durable slugger, whirled through ten rounds of thrills, with the verdict finally being shared. Bini got the vote of the press, Meunier that of the public.

Robert Tartari whipped Jubert in a bantam eight and Jean Colin laced Latreche in a lightie six. Powerful Edouard Lewko, a steady winner, punched through to a verdict over highly-favored Hubert Pierrard in a welter ten.

Basle, Switzerland—In an international lightweight battle, Gaetano De Lucia outfought the Spaniard, Camillo Beraze, in a hard ten-rounder.

Monza, Italy—Dante Madella came through with a points win over the modest German welter, Jupp Münnichhoff, in a good eight-rounder. At Trieste, Gino Rossi did well to flatten balding Theo Imbsweiler, German middle, in the seventh.

Modena, Italy — Absolutely irrepressible, Franco Cavicchi was in there again slinging his pile drivers and this time it was cagey Ansell Adams who had to reply. Cavicchi had beaten the Trinidad boxer before, but this time he stopped him in the tenth and last heat. At this rate, Cavicchi will soon be battering at the door of Heinz Neuhaus. Ferruccio Consorti whipped the French welter, André Guyon, over eight.

Milan, Italy—At the Sports Palace, Ray Famechon successfully defended his European feathers crown against Sergio Milan, the Italian southpaw. Thanks to his great experience, the Frenchman was able to hold off the challenger in the early rounds and tie up the attacks of the aggressive Italian. It was a fairly hard affair and Milan lost no credit by his courageous battle.

Jean Ruellet and Mario Ciccarelli, two noted welter punchers and great favorites, showed absolutely no desire to fight and the referee stopped the fight in round four and disqualified both men.

Vecchiato edged Michel Clavel in a lightweight six, Sergio Capari outfought Salvator Vangi, French feather, over six, and Sandro D'Ottavio whipped the dour Scottish middles king, Willie Armstrong, over eight interesting rounds.

Seraphin Ferrer, spectacular young French lightweight champion, who scored stunning knockout over former world title-holder Paddy DeMarco in Paris. It was unbeaten Ferrer's 16th win as a professional.

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

KING'S HALL, BELFAST.—Sure an' Irish Eyes were smilin', Irish voices singin', and Irish hearts happy, when Billy "Spider" Kelly, Derry, 125, won the British Featherweight Championship from holder Sammy McCarthy, Stepney, 125¾, over fifteen rounds. Already holder of the Empire Featherweight crown, Kelly, by winning the British title, made boxing history, for he has thus emulated his Dad, Jimmy "Spider" Kelly, who held the same two titles several years ago.

While it is true that McCarthy has never looked so bad in action before, this must not detract from a well thought out and well conducted campaign waged by Kelly throughout the fifteen rounds. It was admirable to watch the way the Irish lad was able to slip McCarthy's left leads and counter with his own crisp lefts and rights.

Tom Meli, Belfast, 159¾, holder of the Northern Ireland Middleweight and Lightheavyweight crown, lost his Middleweight title to George Lavery, Belfast, 156½, over twelve rounds. It was stated that Meli was defending only his Middleweight title, but in this scribe's opinion, as both men were inside with Lightheavyweight limit, I see no reason why Lavery hasn't won both titles.

John McNally, Belfast, 126¼, outpointed Denny Dawson, Sheffield, 127¼, in eight. Roy Baird, Birmingham, 147¼, outpointed Rees Moore, Luton, 153, in eight. Len Lowther, Doncaster, 156½, outpointed Mickey Doherty, Belfast, 158¼, over eight rounds. Jim Loughrey, Derry, 110½, stopped Jim Mathews, Belfast, 111, in the sixth. Matt Fulton, Glasgow, 127¼, outpointed Sammy Cosgrove, Belfast, 126, in four.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON.—A packed to capacity crowd witnessed the meeting between RON BARTON, West Ham, and ARTHUR HOWARD, Islington, in a 10 round eliminating contest for the winner to meet Alex Buxton for the latter's Cruiserweight Title. Barton, won on points after the full course was run, but in doing so, proved that he is one of the best prospects we have had for many years as a world's title participant.

In fact Barton really won the bout in the sensational first round. His opponent came out with a rush to overwhelm the youngster, but Barton had his ideas of handling the very aggressive Howard. A short right uppercut to the jaw sent The Islington battler sprawling on the canvas for a count of 9. The latter rose unsteadied. Barton then went in for the kill, and as Howard hung on to his man, another short uppercut, sent him down for another count, this time he rose at 8, with arms dangling at his side, unable to defend himself. The bell came to the rescue of the game Howard, who tottered to his corner.

In the second round Barton was content to outbox his opponent who was allowed to recover from a bad first round.

The bout from then on, although exciting, was more or less of a wrestling nature.

One thing it proved in the following rounds, and that is Barton can take a solid and hard punch to the jaw and head, for he was pummeled no end in the winning bout. He finished the last few rounds with a closed left eye, always too clever and cool for the aggressive Islington Battler.

Peter King, Manchester welterweight stopped George Happe, Bethnal Green, in the third round, for the right to meet Wally Thom for the latter's British Welterweight Title. A cut eye forced referee Tommy Little to call a halt. It was in Happe's favor that the referee acted as he did, for it was afterwards ascertained, that the latter was suffering from two fractures of the jaw, which will keep him out of the ring for about three months.

In the supporting bouts the results were as follows:—Ed "Polly" Smith, Bermuda, outpointed Brian Anders, Brighton, in a 10 round cruiserweight contest. Jimmy Newman, Bethnal Green, outpointed Jimmy McLachlan, Hackney, in six rounds of a lightweight contest. Dennis Hinson, West Ham, and Peter Hill, Leyton, drew in six. Henry Cooper, the promising Bellingham heavyweight outclassed Colin Strauch of South Africa, and the bout was stopped in the first round. The same thing happened in the contest between Dave Charnley, Dartford, a southpaw featherweight with a bright future, met Nye Ankarah, Gold Coast. This bout was also stopped in the first round.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Ola Enoch, Nigeria, 118, stopped Eddie McCormick, Deal, 124, in the fourth round when McCormick suffered a badly gashed eyebrow and was forced to retire.

Roy Coles, Weston-super-Mare, 134½, was knocked out in the third by Pat McCarthy, Birkenhead, 131½, with a perfectly placed left hook to the jaw. Mickey O'Keefe, St. Helens, 124, outpointed Percy James, Southport, 128, over six. Dave Walsh, Belfast, 128, lost narrowly to Billy Gibson, Doncaster, 126, over four rounds. Colin Stables, Doncaster, 142, outpointed Jim Hawkins, Southport, 150, over four.

BLACKPOOL.—Ken Regan, Blackpool, 145½, outpointed Bobby Johnson, Plymouth, 148½, in the main eight rounder. Neville Rowe, Blackpool, 175½, stopped Vince Kennedy, Manchester, 176, in the fourth. Ted Barler, Swindon, 129, stopped Billy Nelson, Lancaster, 135, in the third. Dennis Yearby, Leeds, 150, stopped Johnny King, Belfast, 147, in the third. Owen Feathers, Accrington, 152, knocked out Kit Nelson, Lancaster, 154, in the second.

BELFAST.—Joe Quinn, Northern Ireland Featherweight Champion, 128¾, stopped Johnny Skelly, Shipley, 130, in the fifth.

Paddy Graham, Belfast, 137, knocked out Dick Knox, Motherwell, 136, in the second. Tommy "Tucker" Connolly, Belfast, 151, knocked out Bert Dunlop, Belfast, 154½, in the second. Jim O'Brien, Belfast, 133¾, knocked out Charlie Boyle, Belfast, 138, in the third. Sammy Cowan, Belfast, 134½, outpointed Bobby O'Neil, Belfast, 130, over six rounds.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—Ralph Scott, Barbados, 163½, outpointed Ron Duncombe, Channel Islands, 163, over eight rounds. Basil Kew, Fulham, 192½, took a narrow points win over Morry Bush, Harrow, 186, after six rounds. Len Jarvis, Norwich, 160, outpointed Jackie Hughes, 159½, over six rounds. Morrie White, Dartford, 144, gained a clever points victory over Maurice Murfitt, Little Downham, 139, over six. Johnny Pipe, Beccles, 148, and Owen Randall, Swindon, 141½, drew over six. Albert Stokes, Battersea, 124, took a narrow points win over Peter Reed, Reach, 121½, over six rounds.

WALSALL. — Eddie Hearn, Battersea, 209¼, won a very dull eight rounder over Terry McDonald, Cudworth, 208¾. Teddy Best, Cardiff, 136½, lost to Bola Lawal, Gold Coast, 135, over eight rounds. Don McCall, Skipton, 166½, outpointed Chris Mobie, Nottingham, 166, over six rounds. Willie Carr, Stockport, 151, outpointed Art Henry, Burton, 150, over four rounds. Andy Baird, Birmingham, 140½, knocked out Billy Wallace, Beeston, 141, in the fourth.

LIVERPOOL.—Sandy Manuel, Nigeria, 145, outpointed Albert Carroll, Bethnal Green, 149½, over eight rounds. Carroll, eighteen years old, was floored for three long counts, and in this scribe's opinion was definitely overmatched.

Ricky Simmonds, Birkenhead, 135, outpointed Jack Skelly, Belfast, 138, over six. Harry Warner, London, 158, outpointed Cyril Davidson, Trinidad, 156, over six rounds. Bobby Gill, Birkenhead, 135, outpointed Percy James, Southport, 130, over six. Tex Williams, Carlisle, 145, knocked out Jim Hawkins, Southport, 150, in the first.

BIRMINGHAM.—Peter Bates, Shirebrook, 192, stopped Paddy Slavin, Belfast, 195, in the second, the Irishman retiring with a damaged eyebrow. Billy Wooding, Midlands Area Welterweight Champion, 143, outpointed Leo Maloney, Hillingdon, 146, over eight. George Roe, Wolverhampton, 160, stopped Freddie Balio, Gold Coast, 159, in the fourth. Jimmy Matthews, Birmingham, 109, outpointed Bobbie Robinson, Newcastle, 112, over six. Ken Barley, Birmingham, 145, and George Harrison, Shirebrook, 144, drew over six. Ray Corbett, Birmingham, 138, stopped Johnny Delmore, Leeds, 139, in the fourth. Jackie Hudson, Sheffield, 131, stopped Jack Hassett, West Bromwich, 126, in the first.

BLACKPOOL.—Dave Charnley, Dartford, 132, knocked out Andy Monahan, Southport, 133, in 65 seconds of the first round. Neville Rowe, Blackpool, 170, stopped Jimmy Lindley, Doncaster, 166, in the fifth. Tony Russell, Leeds, 129¾, stopped Eddie Monahan, Southport, 131, in the third. Colin Stables, Doncaster, 142, stopped Tommy Cochrane, Blackpool, 141, in the third.

BELFAST.—Benny Vaun, Belfast, 119½, outpointed Dave Bell, Belfast, 121, over six rounds. Brian Finnegan, Belfast, 133½, stopped Billy Moore, Belfast, 135, in the fourth. Paddy Quail, Belfast, 132, knocked out Harry Johnston, Belfast, 132, in the first. Barney Friel, Belfast, 125½, stopped Eddie Wiegleb, Belfast, 131, in the fourth. Harry Stanford, Belfast, 139, knocked out Johnny Blakely, Belfast, 136, in the third.

CARDIFF. — British Empire Flyweight Champion Dai Dower, Abercynon, had an easy task in knocking out the German Bantam Champion Willibald Koch, in the third of a scheduled eight rounder. Koch offered no opposition at all to the hard hitting Welshman.

Rees Moore, Mardy, retained his Welsh Welterweight Crown when he stopped Eric Davies, Stourbridge, in the eleventh. Ritchie Jenkins, Pontypool, outpointed Roy Paine, Notting Hill, over eight rounds. Terry Gooding, Cardiff, outpointed Tommy Hill, Chiswick, over eight. Dick Richardson, Newport, knocked out Sammy Clarke, Hackney, in the first. Don Sainsbury, Cardiff, stopped Don Stocker, Torquay, in the second. Dick Davies, Caerphilly, outpointed Bill Kerrigan, Cardiff, over six rounds.

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(to February 10, 1955)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Don Cockell (E)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	George Barnes (A)
2. Earl Walls (C)	Randy Turpin (E)	Pat McAteer (E)	Hector Constance (T)
3. Johnny Williams (E)	Alex Buxton (E)	Les Allen (E)	Wally Thom (E)
4. James J. Parker (C)	Ed Polly Smith (BE)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Vincent O'Kine (WA)
5. Jack Gardner (E)	Ron Barton (E)	Charley Chase (C)	Attu Clottey (WA)
6. Johnny Arthur (SA)	Arthur Howard (E)	Billy Ellaway (E)	Peter King (E)
7. Ansel Adams (T)	Albert Finch (E)	Mike Holt (SA)	George Happe (E)
8. Ken Brady (A)	Yvon Durelle (C)	Willie Armstrong (S)	Peter Waterman (E)
9. Joe Bygraves (E)	Chub Keith (NZ)	Pran Mikus (A)	Hugh Serville (T)
10. Ron Harman (E)	Brian Anders (E)	Eddie Thomas (SA)	Gerald Dreyer (SA)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Richie Howard (C)	Billy Kelly (I)	Peter Keenan (S)	Dai Dower (W)
2. Pat Ford (A)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Bobby Sinn (A)	Eric Marsden (E)
3. Armand Savoie (C)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Willie Toweel (SA)	Jake Tuli (SA)
4. Joe Lucy (E)	Elijah Mokone (SA)	Fernand Gagnon (C)	Eddie O'Connor (I)
5. Frank Johnson (E)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Mannie Francis (WA)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
6. Ivor Germain (BG)	Roy Ankrah (WA)	Ola Enoch (WA)	Frank Bennett (A)
7. Johnny v. Rensberg (SA)	Charley Hill (S)	Ron Johnson (E)	Vince Blake (A)
8. Al Brown (BG)	Charley Tucker (E)	Kevin James (A)	Jerry Jooste (SA)
9. Johnny Butterworth (E)	Teddy Peckham (E)	Eddie Carson (S)	Tiny Corbett (SA)
10. Mickey Flanagan (E)	Sammy Bonnici (E)	George O'Neill (I)	Taffy Hancock (A)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbadoes; (BE) Bermuda; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; (W) Wales; (GC) Gold Coast; (WA) West Africa; (TO) Tonga.

EPSOM.—Jimmy Tippett, Greenwich, 138, stopped Billy Cobb, Chesterfield, 137½, in the sixth, when Cobb sprained an ankle and was forced to retire. Norman Saunders, Croydon, 153, and Ron Kensington, Tooting, 152, drew over eight. Johnny Pipe, Beccles, 145½, seemed lucky to get the nod over Tony Barrett, Pimlico, 147¾, over eight. Tommy Cardew, Holloway, 126, and Albert Stokes, Battersea, 126½, drew over six. Tony Warrington, Haywards Heath, 150½, stopped Don Williams, Southall, 156, in the sixth.

BELFAST.—Al Sharpe, Belfast, 136, stopped Bobby Kilpatrick, Kilmarnock, 138, in the fifth. Jimmy O'Brien, Belfast, 133½, outpointed Peter Masters, Belfast, 135, over eight. Tommy 'Tucker' Connolly, Belfast, 153, stopped Pat Milligan, Derry, 145, in the first. Dave Moore, Belfast, 113½, was stopped in the first round by Eddie O'Connor, Dublin, 110. Gerry McManus, Belfast, 152½, knocked out Willie Johnston, Belfast, 149, in the first.

DERBY.—Jack Johnson Cofie, Gold Coast, 162, outpointed Harry Harvey, Leicester, 165, over six rounds. Ken Ashwood, Derby, 151, outpointed Jack Simms, Mansfield, 151½, over six. Eddie Williams, Huddersfield, 162, outpointed Art Henry, Derby, 154½, over six rounds. Johnny Zedd, Poland, 185, knocked out Jack Bates, Kimberly, 188, in the sixth. Roy Daldridge, Huddersfield, 138, outpointed Maurice Bonsor, 140½, over six rounds.

WEMBLEY.—Alan Sillett, Acton, 116½, drew with George Connors, Islington, 116, over six rounds. Len Wilson, Dagenham, 132½, stopped Terry Burke, West Ham, 136½, in the fourth. Eddie Wright, Mile End, 176½, outpointed Eric Metcalfe, Northwich, 173¾, over six rounds. Gerry McNally, Liverpool, 163½, stopped Pat McAllister, Belfast, 161¾, in the second. Billy Keirnan, Shepherds Bush, 141¾, stopped Maurice Murfitt, Little Downham, 138, in the second. Owen Randall, Swindon, 137½, and Ron McLaren, Hayes, 137½, drew over six.

NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.—Vic Glenn, Glasgow, 108, outpointed Ron Elvin, Cardiff, 112½, over six rounds. Reg Fisher, Leyton, 142½, outpointed Morry White, Dartford, 143, over six. Ronnie Neale, Stepney, 128½, knocked out Jackie Leonard, Islington, 127, in the second. Derek Cook, Pimlico, 150, outpointed Vic Smith, Croydon, 146, over six. Ron Eagles, Evesham, 134, outpointed Frank Elvey, Croydon, 131½, over six. Len Innes, Notting Hill, 139, won from Johnny Cheatle, Portsmouth, 139, over six rounds.

It is with the deepest regret that I have to record the passing of Glyn Lowry, boxing critic of The Press Association who covered all the big bouts during the last ten years. This is the second of the leading Boxing Writers who have passed on during the last month. Jimmy Hulls, brother of the late Sydney Hulls, was The Evening News Boxing Writer for thirty years. He died suddenly at the age of fifty-eight.

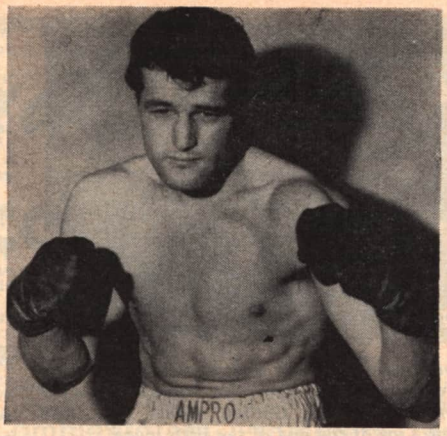
MAY THEIR DEAR SOULS REST IN PEACE.

BLACKPOOL.—Boswell St. Louis, Trinidad, 145, took an eight rounder from Ken Regan, Blackpool, 143½, in a toe-to-toe slugfest. Jack Skelley, Belfast, 139, and Andy Lambert, Manchester, 139, gave everything they had for eight rounds to a draw. Willie Carr, Stockport, 152, outpointed Tex Williams, Carlisle, 150, over four rounds. Owen Feathers, Accrington, 150, outpointed Alan Forrest, Blackpool, 152, over four. Stan Gee, St. Helens, 126, won from Terry McHale, Liverpool, 122, when the latter was disqualified in the third round. Cyril Davidson, Trinidad, 156, stopped Danny Chapman, Manchester, 162, in the first.

BELFAST.—Paddy Graham, Belfast, 139½, won over Johnny Delmore, Leeds, 139½, after eight hard rounds. Garnett Denny, Belfast, 187½, outpointed Jim Moran, Leeds, 210, over eight. Pat Morley, Belfast, 130, knocked out Dave Savage, Glasgow, 134½, in the first round. Arty White, Bangor, 133½, knocked out Paddy Quail, Belfast, 130½, in the second. Tommy Emberson, Bangor, 116, stopped Danny Kerr, Belfast, 120, in the second.

PRESTON.—Jacky Butler, Preston, 136½, outpointed Johnny Miller, North Shields, 137¼, over eight rounds. Nye Ankrah, Gold Coast, 121¾, outpointed George Clay, Nottingham, 129, over eight. Billy Spittle, Barnsley, 127, outscored Alf Cottam, Preston, 127¼, over six. Ron Barnard, Carlisle, 141, outpointed Ray Roberts, Macclesfield, 140, over four rounds. Dennis Lockton, Manchester, 185, outpointed Gus Haens, Preston, 192, over four rounds.

WATFORD.—Denny Taylor, High Wycombe, 159, won every round of the eight against Alex Gurton, Blackmore, 160, punishing his game opponent severely. Cyril Evans, Welwyn, 133½, was forced to retire in the fifth of a six rounder with Sammy Odell, Nigeria, 130½. Owen Randall, Swindon, 142½, and Vic Bowyer, Hornchurch, 150, drew over six. Tommy Hill, Chiswick, 177, stopped Vince Kennedy, Manchester, 178½, in the fifth. Billy Watkins, Swansea, 172½, stopped Johnny Paddock, Evesham, 175½, in the first.



Ron Barton of West Ham, London won the right to meet Alex Buxton for the English cruiserweight title by defeating Arthur Howard in a ten round eliminator.

DONCASTER.—Brian Jelley, Bury, 138, outpointed Willie Lloyd, Brecon, 138, over eight fiercely contested rounds. Jim Lindley, Doncaster, 165, outscored Neville Rowe, Australia, 174, over six rounds. Len Lowther, Sheffield, 156, stopped Teddy Teal, Doncaster, 155, in the first. Cliff Lawrence, Rotherham, 148, outpointed Arnold Beaumont, Leeds, 152, over four rounds.

WALWORTH.—Charlie Tucker, Camberwell, 129½, jumped back into the featherweight picture with a smashing five round kayo win over Harry Ramsden, Brixton, 130. Albert Carroll, Bethnal Green, 147¾, outpointed Tommy O'Niell, Salford, 146½, over eight rounds. Dick Richardson, Newport, 197, stopped Johnny McLeavey, Barking, 188, in the fourth. Del Breen, Croydon, 152, outpointed Mickey Shade, Croydon, 160½, over six rounds. Dave Robins, Camberwell, 118, outpointed Fred Angell, Cricklewood, 118½, over six rounds.

EPSOM.—Richard Armah, Gold Coast, 161¾, outpointed Wally Beckett, Carshalton, 165¾, over eight rounds. Malcolm Ames, Croydon, 129¾, knocked out Hughie Thomas, Merthyr, 126¼, in the fifth. Al Wilson, Nigeria, 165¾, was outpointed by Roy Shafren, 161¾, over six rounds. Ted Farmer, Portsmouth, 190, outpointed Sid Gatland, Croydon, 182¼, over six rounds. Ernie Savery, Dunstable, 118, knocked out Harold Clarke, Bow, 117, in the second round. Jim Corbett, Feltham, 139½, outpointed Ray Mann, Gold Coast, 139½, over six rounds.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—Boswell St. Louis, Trinidad, 145, outpointed Jack Thornbury, Covent Garden, 147, over eight rounds. Len Jarvis, Norwich, 158, and Jimmy Lynas, Coventry, 159½, drew over six rounds. Johnny Pipe, Beccles, 145, knocked out Tommy Bleaks, Coventry, 144, in the first round. Amnim Cumberbatch, Trinidad, 156, outpointed Jackie Hughes, Belfast, 161, over six. Maurice Murfitt, Little Downham, 140, outpointed Owen Randall, Swindon, 140½, over six, and Albert Stokes, Battersea, 126½, won from Bertie Giles, Linton, 126, over six rounds.

DERBY.—Peter Bates, Shirebrook, 195, outpointed Simon Templar, Burton, 230, over eight rounds. Cliff Purnell, Bath, 195, knocked out Terry McDonald, Cudworth, 204, in the fourth. Colin Barber, Sutton, 124, knocked out Teddy Barker, Bath, 126¼, in the fifth. Jackie Hudson, Chesterfield, 132, knocked out Gerald Futter, Lincoln, 129, in the first. Mike Hughes, Netheravon, 138½, outpointed Ken Tyson, Skipton, 140½, over eight rounds.

MIDDLESBOROUGH. — Jackie Keough, Chester-le-Street, 145, outpointed Sandy Manuel, Nigeria, 143, over eight rounds. Andy Lambert, Manchester, 138½, outpointed Tex Williams, Carlisle, 145, over six rounds. Cliff Lawrence, Rotherham, 143, outpointed Johnny King, Belfast, 147, over six rounds. Mickey Davison, Sunderland, 138, was outpointed by Terry Stirzaker, 137, over six. Jock McAuley, Heddon, 147, stopped Jack Vickers, Middlesborough, 148, in the fourth round.

BLACKPOOL.—Ron Hinson, Dagenham, 137, outpointed Bill Connor, St. Helens, 137, over eight rounds. Harry Warner, Dagenham, 158, stopped Cyril Davidson, Trinidad, 154, in the fifth of a scheduled eight rounder. Eddie Williams, Huddersfield, 172, outpointed Tommy Norton, Belfast, 169, over four rounds. Ray Danbridge, Huddersfield, 138, outpointed Maurice Bonsor, Nottingham, 140, over four rounds. Eddie Sykes, Huddersfield, 145, and Colin Stables, Doncaster, 143, drew over four rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM. — Billy Ellaway, Liverpool, 160½, left handed his way to a points win over Leo Starosch, Austria, 159, after eight fierce rounds. Pat McCoy, Galway, 133, drew with Jacky Sowah, Gold Coast, 130, over eight rounds. Ray Corbett, Birmingham, 140, outpointed Peter Cobblah, Gold Coast, 141, over eight rounds. Terry McHale, Liverpool, 122, stopped Len Mack, Wigan, 120, in the second round. Ricky Simmonds, Birkenhead, 136, knocked out Tommy Waterworth, Wigan, 137, in the second.

TEXAS BOXING NEWS

by Harlan Haas

RED FARRIS turned on the lights, so to speak, to pro boxing in Beaumont on January 18, and the loot taken in at the door totaled $2300. Featured in Beaumont's first pro boxing show in seven years were Port Arthur's Paul Jorgensen, 130, and Ernest Ramos, 128, of San Antonio. The fancy boxing Jorgensen played the part of the ice man to perfection as he chilled the Alamo City bopper in the second round. No gettin' around it these guys went right after it as soon as boptivities commenced. Ramos was willing but could not cope with the speed or sharp punching of the classy Paul Jorgensen, and a right hand settled the issue.

The semi-final was a thriller from start to finish with Frenchy Labouve, 135, Port Arthur, climbing off the deck to eke out an eight round decision over Houston's fighting schoolboy, Lil Bobby Flores, 135. It was the rubber match, and Labouve drew ahead.

George Easterling, 142, Port Arthur, looking mighty sharp, needed but two of the scheduled six rounds to stow away the dangerous punching southpaw Charley Flint, 145, San Antonio. Joe Bertrand, 142, Port Arthur, scored the first win of his comeback campaign by flattening Tony Gonzales, 145, Houston, in two.

Perhaps by this time next month the present law in Texas prohibiting "mixed" bouts between negroes and white boys will be at an end. When this happens, all existing gate records are sure to tumble here. Promoters throughout the Lone Star State are busy lining up tentative matches, and many of them are including the name of Bobby Dykes, the State's middleweight boss, and rightly so. The State of Texas should have a banner year in 1955 with "mixed" bouts being sanctioned by the State Commission, as ordered by the Courts.

Most everyone seems to be in favor of "mixed" bouts in Texas. I know one thing for certain, the fighters are all for it, ditto the promoters and managers. You can't very well have a State champion if "mixed" bouts are not allowed, something the Court of Appeals has declared is legal.

Richard McClendon, who formerly guided the wild redskin, Chief Gordon House, is keeping Paul Jorgensen busy and big things are expected from the Port Arthur flash who now headquarters in Houston since coming under the wing of McClendon. Mc is a well known Houston real estate man, he owns McClendon Realty Company, and is also a highly capable fight manager and trainer.

Any unattached fighters wishing to come into this area can contact the writer of this column at 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas. Also, would like to hear from managers of good welters who might wish to fight down this way.

RECORD BOOK CORRECTION

On page 747, in 1954 record of Charles Colin, French light-heavyweight champion, Apr. 10 result with Carlos Santa Gloria in St. Nazaire should read K.O. 3.

On page 837, in 1954 record of Jean Sneyers, Belgian featherweight, Nov. 22 result with Aldo Pravisani in Liege should read W 10 instead of L 10.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

SUGAR Ray Robinson, at one time a great fighter, bowed to the youthful Tiger Jones in a ten round event at the Chicago Stadium. Sugar Ray not only lost the decision, but showed beyond any doubts that he is through as an outstanding fistic performer.

Jones, who lost his last five bouts won the affair on his strength only. Thus ended the career of a truly former great ringman. Father Time waits for no one and Sugar Ray wasn't the exception.

The crowd of 7,282 paid a net of $22,778.68 to witness the fall of Robinson. Robbie was gunning for this 138th victory since he started boxing professionally in 1940. This is why perhaps the experts made him an overwhelming favorite. After the bout, Robinson stated he would like to try several more contests. He felt he would get better as he continues his career, but said he would quit again if he didn't improve.

In other bouts on the show, Tommy Salem, 134½, Cleveland, Ohio, cleverly outpointed Ronnie Stribling, 137, Cedar Rapids, in six fast rounds. Pete Kawala, 132, Winnipeg, Canada, stopped local trial horse Cleo Weber, 132, in three heats. Tom Hickey, 158, Chicago, scored a technical knockout over much beaten Tommy Swan, 159, south side. Joe Laudanski, 164, Chicago, won a tough six rounder from Joe Shaw, 158½, New York. Shaw, a rough and ready battler was outboxed by Laudanski in most of the affair. The show was presented by the International Boxing Club and televised nationally.

Larry Watson, Omaha heavyweight now boxing out of Chicago, signed a five year contract with Al DeRose and yours truly. Watson has beaten the likes of Danny Nardico, Wesbury Bascom, Billy Noble and Johnny Holman. Watson will make his first start in Seattle, Washington soon under the promotion of Jack Hurley.

Marigold Arena will soon be called the house of upsets. Chuck Adkins, a lightweight from Gary, Indiana, was supposed to win easily from L. C. Morgan, a lightweight from Youngstown, Ohio, according to the experts. Instead, the tough Morgan scored a knockout over the highly touted Adkins in the third round of a scheduled eight round feature.

In the prelims, Cloyd Ketcherside, a welter from St. Louis won over Pete Washington, a local lad, in the third round of a scheduled five spot. Louis Carr, 140, Chicago, knocked out Billy Epps, 141, Youngstown, Ohio, in the third heat of a five round affair. Ralph Cervantes, 139, Rockford, Illinois, decisioned James Sparks, 138, Detroit, Michigan, in four rounds. Lloyd Tripplett, 160, Milwaukee, belonging to Senor Jack Cohen, easily beat Evans Bufford, 160, Chicago, in a thriller. This bout was also a four round affair. Al Jones, 152, St. Louis, won over Walter Peggs, 154, Chicago, in another four spot.

The Marigold Arena presented another outstanding card of weekly boxing bouts on January 25. In the eight round feature, Waldo Fusaro, Milan, Italy welter scored a technical knockout over Carlo Sarlo, of Chicago, in the third round. This bout appeared like it was going to be a humdinger until Carlo got cut and the bout stopped. A rematch is in order.

In the other bouts, Frank Smith, 140, Cincinnati, Ohio, looked real good in winning a sixer from Isaac Vaughan, 142, Cleveland. Smith is under the banner of Fortune Renucci, one of Chicago's finest sportsmen. Jesse Brown, St. Louis heavyweight, won a six round decision over Sylvester Armstrong, Chicago. Joe Chibe, 173, Chicago, won a hard fought five rounder from Leroy (Steamboat) Cooper, 175, Chicago. Chibe, under the skillful guidance of Frankie Tomaso appears like an outstanding prospect. Willie Coleman, Detroit heavyweight, won a four round duke over Johnny Gray, Chicago heavyweight. Matchmaker Irving Schoenwald is doing a grand job in making up the matches each week at Marigold Arena.

At Detroit, Mich., Davey Moore, fighting out of Chicago, spotted John Barnes, of Detroit, nine pounds in weight and then floored him twice to win a six round feature at the Motor City Arena. This was Moore's 13th straight victory and his 22nd win in 24 professional bouts. The boys in the first ten brackets take notice as this slam banging youngster is ready to take on the best in the division. Moore may be booked through this writer.

L. C. Morgan, 132, Youngstown, Ohio, electrified 680 spectators at Marigold Arena when he scored a fast one round knockout over Ronnie Stribling, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Stribling came out fast, but Morgan nailed him with a right to the chin for a nine count.

Floyd Patterson drives a hard right to the jaw of Willie Troy, during the second round of their fight at the Garden, which saw Floyd stop Troy at the end of the fifth round.

Getting to his feet, Stribling was hit with a left and a right to the head and was dumped for the full count in 2:12 of the first round. This was the first time that Stribling was ever knocked cold in his career. A rematch between Morgan and Davey Moore would no doubt draw well.

In other bouts on the card, Louis Carr, last years Golden Gloves lightweight champion, defeated Johnny Cobb, of Chicago, in a hard fought five round event. This was Carr's eighth straight victory. Russell Tague, beat Dick Powell in six rounds. They are 130 pounders. Abe Cruz, south side 152 pounder won a decision over Paulie Nicholas, Milwaukee, in five rounds. Al Jones, St. Louis, beat Allan Mixon in four heats. They are middleweights. The gate receipts were $980.

Remember, your scribe is always glad to hear from his readers. Fighters without managers can always do well by contacting yours truly. Reach me at 1006 West Dakin Street, phones Ambassador 2-2980, days, and Lake View 5-1723, nights, Chicago, Illinois, U. S. A.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS
By Sal Giacobbe

DANBURY—Promoter Pete Montesi's second offering of the year met with a little more success at the gate, which is encouraging. Another good card was offered the loyal fans, topped by a rousing four rounder between Mickey McGrath, 165, of Greenwich and Gunnar Warme, 166, Bridgeport, which ended in a draw.

Stamford—Stamford's first fistic promotion in more than two years was more of a welcome home gathering in honor of Chico Vejar's recent release from a hitch in the Army. Vejar, at 158 pounds, was pitted against Reggie Alotti, 159, of New York City in a scheduled 10 rounder. Vejar several pounds over top fighting weight, started slowly, but soon picked up enough momentum to dispose of the outclassed Alotti in less than 4 rounds. Alotti took such a pounding in the third round he was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round.

A turn away crowd of more than 1,000 fans packed little Columbia Hall and the gate receipts was about $2,000. A fine tribute to Vejar's popularity and ring appeal in his native city.

The Conn. Boxing Guild will honor popular Sports Editor "Art" McGinley of Hartford at its annual banquet, April 21st.

Connecticut's best bit of Boxing News in recent years, was Dinny McMahon's recent appointment as State Athletic Commissioner. No better choice has ever been made anywhere. Governor A. A. Ribicoff has certainly endeared himself with every sport loving fan in Conn. My personal congratulations once again, Dinny, and many, many HAPPY DAYS.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO
By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

A PAYING crowd of well over 1000 fans sat in on an excellent fight program staged in Washington, Pa. In the main go, DON ALDERSON, 148, Cannonsburg went to a ten round draw with Canton's favorite pug, GUIDO PICONE, 150, Canton, Ohio.

Other results: HERKY KAMENSK, 128, McKees Rocks, decisioned GEORGE COLES, 130, Rankin; CURTIS COLES, 156, Rankin, knocked out HENRY JOSHUA, 160, Canton, Ohio, 4; JACK KING, 171, Washington, whipped TONY SINIBALDI, 176, Youngstown in four.

In an oddity, WILLIE MOORE knocked himself out while boxing GENE WHITE, 193, Cannonesburg in the second round. Moore, of Pittsburgh, wound up a haymaker, missed and fell out the ring where he went out colder than a piece of ice from Slobodia. White got himself a knockout on this one. The gross gate was a meager $1800.00.

TOM CARNEY'S 28th Annual Golden Gloves tournament in Youngstown, Ohio drew over 10,000 fans in four nights of action. This marked a record and now Youngstowners are hopeful that boxing is returning to their area. Here are the Open champions:

112, JESSE KATES, Youngstown Jet Air Base; 118, BOB MARRIE, Thompson A. C.; 126, HOWARD KITCHEN, Tomez A. C.; 135, WAYMAN DAWSON, Tomez A. C.; 147, LES PARKER, Tomez A. C.; 160, CHARLES McCREARY, Tomez A. C.; 175, REED TAYLOR, Tomez A. C.; Heavyweight, ART MAYORGA, Sullivan A. C.

L. C. MORGAN, promising lightweight boxer from Youngstown, Ohio knocked out RON STRIBLING of Cedar Rapids, Iowa in the first round at the Marigold Garden, Chicago. The win was the second straight in the Windy City for Morgan. He stopped the highly regarded CHUCK ADKINS in two rounds several weeks before this bout.

JOHN SCOTT of Struthers, Ohio, wrestling promoter, died recently. . . . MATT McGOWAN, well known Niles, Ohio trainer was named chief of police in his community. Matt started SONNY HORNE in the fight game. . . . Be sure of your Ring, subscribe. . . .

NORTHWESTERN REPERCUSSIONS
By Hugh Sutton

BOISE . . . Better Fights Inc., new-comers to the fight promotion game, staged their second show since their approval by the Idaho-State Athletic Commission. This, was a five-bout card held in the State Fair Grounds.

Heading the show were Mickey Rhodes, 155, from Boise against another 155-pounder, Al Tiger Jackson, southpaw, from Reno, Nevada. Rhodes had little trouble in handling the Reno lad. Only in the first round did Jackson show fighting qualities. From this round on to the fifth, Jackson seemed to grow weaker and weaker. In 1:45 of the fifth Rhodes put Jackson on the canvas for the big count.

In the 8-round semi-final the 180-pound Portlander, Amos Lincoln, tangled with the smaller Billy Lanza, 170, from Reno, Nevada. Lincoln was down at the bell in the third and in the fifth Lanza put a mouse of enormous size under his left eye. Only in the 7th and 8th rounds did Lincoln show any aggressiveness, but this was too late in the game to keep from dropping a unanimous decision to Lanza.

Big George Tavares, the 195, stable-mate of Mickey Rhodes, had a lot of trouble with Willie Jones, 180, from Reno. This was a close, very hard fought fight all the way. This six rounder ended in favor of Tavares, the Boise boy, by a split decision.

In another 6-rounder, Portland's 18-year-old Battling Nelson, 130½, beat Bill Elliot, 132½, of Reno. Elliot was K.O.'ed in 2:04 of the first round.

The curtain-raiser scheduled for 4-rounds only lasted three when Mich LeSeur, 134, of Reno put Blaine Davis, 136, of Boise, down three times in 2:21 of the third.

Joe A. McNew, the Golden Gloves Commissioner, has been putting on some excellent boxing shows in Boise, but has run into some bad weather out here this winter and the fans haven't been turning out as they should.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

ALL La Laguna arenas were kept closed during the month due to the extremely cold weather.

At Mexico City, the Boxing Commission declared the featherweight championship of Mexico vacant, because Neftalí "Baby" Ortiz failed to make the division weight limit. The boxing authorities ordered an elimination tournament with the 8 outstanding Mexican feathers in it. The boys are José "Baby" Gonzáles of Mexico City; Humberto "Hamlet" Carrillo of La Laguna; Emilio de la Rosa, Mexico City; Julio Escobedo, Durango; Kid Anáhuac, Tamaulipas; César "Chino" Saavedra, La Laguna; Beto Carbajal, Yucatán, and Tomás Castillo, Mexico City. Carrillo advanced to the semi-finals, while Saavedra was beaten in bouts fought in Mexico City.

The Saltillo Nature Boy, bantamweight Rogelio Saucedo, went to Piedras Negras to get a draw with Alex Santoy.

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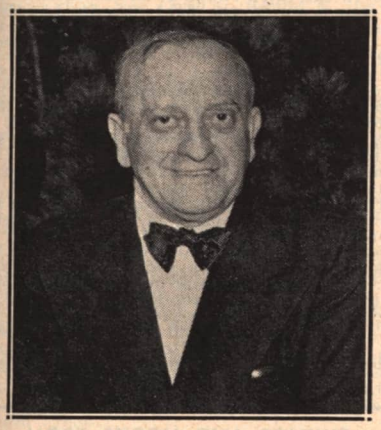

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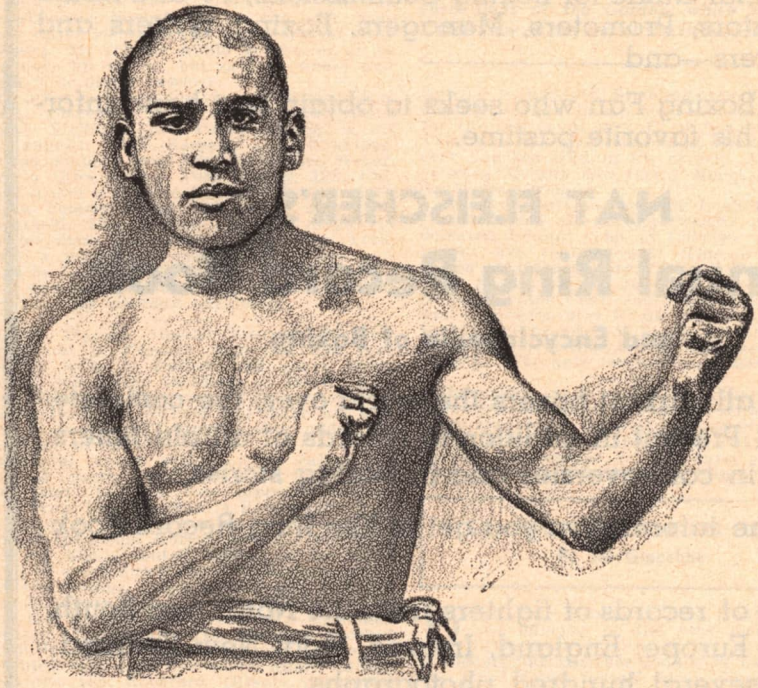
HALL OF FAME NO. 8

Joe Gans



JOE GANS

(ELECTED TO HALL OF FAME 1954)

JOE GANS was born on November 25, 1874, at Philadelphia, Pa., and made his home in Baltimore, Md. After an unsuccessful attempt to win the world lightweight title in 1900, he kayoed Frank Erne in one round, on May 12, 1902, at Fort Erie, Canada, to take the championship.

He defended the title against Gus Gardner, Steve Crosby, Battling Nelson, Jimmy Britt, George Memsic, Spike Robson and Rudy Unholz, before being stopped in seventeen rounds by Battling Nelson on July 4, 1908, at San Francisco, in a championship contest. On September 9, 1908, he again failed against Nelson, being halted in twenty-one rounds.

In a bout for the welterweight title, in 1904, he held Joe Walcott to a twenty round draw. He also held victories over such greats as Kid McPartland, George (Elbows) McFadden, Young Griffo and Mike (Twin) Sullivan.

Known as "The Old Master," Gans was an exceedingly clever boxer. He began his professional career in 1891 and had his last bout in 1909. The largest amount he received for a fight was $11,000 for his battle with Nelson at Goldfield, Nev., on September 3, 1906, which he won on a foul in the forty-second round.

Gans died on August 10, 1910, in Baltimore, Md.

WEST VIRGINIA WALLOPS
By Mickey Davies

PROMOTER Dick Deutsch showed Nino Valdes to the fistic faithful of the Mountain State, at his Radio Center Arena, and the big fellow gave the fans an example of his ringmanship by slipping, feinting, stabbing, and finally tossing a good right hand to the head of Jack Flood of Spokane, spilling him for the full count. Flood, displaying a pretty fair left hook, drew blood from Nino's nose in the third chukker, but needless to say, he was never in the fight, despite his efforts to score over the rated Cuban. The end came in the seventh. Valdes weighed 212, Flood, 202.

In a good semi-final six, Bob Jackson, 185, Dayton, Ohio edged Herman Harris, 175, Asheville. Harris is now a sparmate of Nino Valdes.

A real alley brawl between lightheavies saw Billy Carter, 165, Charleston, taking the measure of Dick Vess, 172, Dayton, Ohio, in round four. In still another lively tilt, Al Berry, 147, Columbus, lambasted veteran Eddie Brant, 145, Dayton, in six action packed rounds.

Short Socks—Remember big Babe Hunt, the Ponca City, Okla., heavyweight of yesteryear . . . He is now hale and hearty and employed at the Pike County Atomic Plant in Ohio . . . Joe Luvura will run boxing at Jeannette, Pa. . . . Things in this territory seem to be perking up a bit, thanks to Dick Deutsch and Bobby Gleason . . . Address: 2224 Seventh St., Phone 9-3051, Portsmouth, Ohio.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Less Huffman

JOHNNY BROWN a local welterweight who was in his prime in the forties, lost his life when he fell while engaged as an iron worker on the new arena in the Ohio State University grounds.

The Lucal County Veterans of Foreign Wars have opened their gymnasium to all local boxers who have been invited to train there.

Charles Phiefer, in charge of boxing at the Dayton Gymnastic Club, has been putting on a few shows to see if the public will patronize them.

Big George Harrison, bother of Tommy, has turned pro. I am managing him. He is a fine prospect. He is six feet tall and a good puncher.

L. C. Morgan, Youngstown, O., lightweight, stopped Ron Stribling of Cedar Rapids in Chicago in the first by a T.K.O.

That's all for now. Write to me at PO Box 611, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA, Nebraska—The Omaha Golden Gloves tournament sponsored by the Omaha World-Herald was staged in Omaha's new seven million dollar auditorium, the first boxing event in the new arena. It was the 22nd annual tournament. The following gained the championships:

Leo Gaglio—Flyweight
Wendell Stewart—Bantamweight
Henry Moran—Featherweight
Joe Parks—Lightweight
Elmer Perry—Welterweight
Eddie Anderson—Middleweight
Russell Grothe—Light Heavyweight
Wayne Womochil—Heavyweight

Lincoln, Nebraska—A bill has been presented to the Nebraska Legislature to legalize 15 round boxing matches in Nebraska. The present law places a limit of 10 rounds on any bout. Another section to the bill asks that the state tax on boxing and wrestling tickets be raised from five percent to ten percent.

Bill Tannehill, Norfolk, Nebraska lightweight is making his home in Omaha since his Army discharge and is ready for action. . . . Benny Mason, Omahan who fought in the middleweight division in the Golden Gloves tournaments, has joined the pro ranks and had his first fight in Minneapolis recently. . . . Wendell Stewart is debating whether to join the pro ranks or attend Wisconsin University. My advice is go to college and box on the boxing team there.

SHORT RIGHTS FROM SINGAPORE
By Ralph P. Modder

BIG-TIME boxing returned to Singapore with the importation by Sportsman Promotions, a new promoting syndicate, of Pierre Cossemyns of Belgium and Belgium's lightweight champion, Jo Janssens.

Pierre was matched against Singapore and Malayan bantamweight and featherweight champion, Lim Kee Chan, and what a fight it was! For plain guts and fighting spirit, I don't think I have seen a better display of courage than Kee Chan's. Round 8, the tiring Kee Chan took a right and then a left hook to the jaw and down he went on his knees, but the bell came to his rescue at the count of five.

Kee Chan's face was badly marked at the end of the brawl. He is the first Malayan to go the full distance with a world contender, and he won the admiration of not only Cossemyns but the entire crowd for a great display.

Kee Chan weighed 117½, and Cossemyns 117.

In the second main event over 10 heats, Jo Janssens, lightweight champion of Belgium (144) took an easy points decision over Ray Rico (142) of Leyte, Philippines.

Chua Gim Chiang (108) stopped Young Anderson in one; Fighting Jamal (110) decisioned Lefty Majid (110) over 4; Som See (125) decisioned Mel Ahmad (126) over 4; Billy Downer (114) bested Little Pancho in 6.

Somdez Yongtrakit (144), Orient welterweight champion, knocked out Ray Rico of the Philippines (142½) in the eighth round of a scheduled 10 before 3,000 at the Happy World arena.

Thep Vithool of Bangkok (117½) was unfortunate to break his left forearm in the first minute of his scheduled eight-round clash with Don Razali (119). The Siamese, who was in great pain, carried on fighting with only his right and had to quit on medical advice at the end of the third. An X-ray showed a compound fracture.

Fighting Jamal (116) stopped Billy Downer (117½) in the third. George Pohn (119) k.o.ed Boy Malai, (118) in the first heat. Chua Gim Leng stopped Young Inrahim in two heats.

Mike Ravula (155), welter and middleweight champion of the Fiji Islands, now serving with the Fiji Regiment in Malaya against Communist terrorists, pounded out a unanimous 10-round decision over Benny Salem (148), welterweight champ of Guam. The fight was held under the promotion of Felimon G. Salasay.

Ray Rico (142) easily outpointed Paul Cheng (144) over 10 heats. Cheng, after taking a count of nine in the first session, back-pedaled and refused to mix it, to give Rico a unanimous decision.

This writer's address is c/o The Straits Times Press Ltd. Singapore (Malaya).

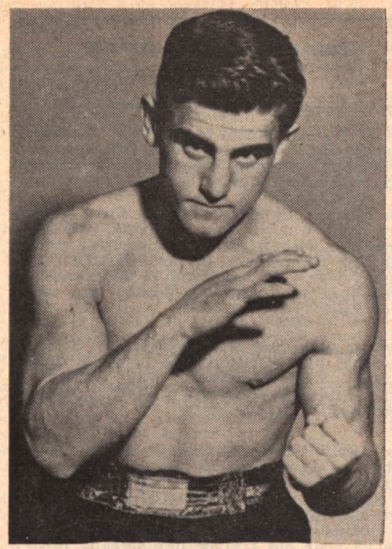
BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

STAN HARRINGTON, 145½, Hawaii's latest candidate to national fistic fame, needed but one punch, an explosive left hook to the jaw, to put Joe Gilmer, 144½, of California out of commission, thus ending the scheduled ten round main event in 1.11 of the initial round. The blow, which Gilmer later admitted he never saw coming, put the Coast welterweight flat on his back. Courageously he struggled up before the fatal ten but he was still glassy-eyed and tottering. The referee called a halt as Harrington was rushing in for the kill. The verdict was a TKO win for the Honolulu fighter.

The fight was held at the Civic Auditorium Jan. 19, 1955, and drew a good crowd of 2,636 fans. Gross receipts amounted to $4,466. It was promoted by the Boxing Enterprise, Ltd.

During the short time that the fight lasted Gilmer took the offensive and tried left jabbing his way through Harrington's defense. While he was unable to land a single telling blow, the way he maneuvered around the ring definitely showed that he was a capable fighter and worthy of being Harrington's opponent. His biggest mistake was in underestimating the power of Harrington's fists. We mention all this because immediately after the fight, the chairman of the local boxing commission suggested holding up Gilmer's purse, because the fight proved a disappointment but at a meeting the next day, the chairman was out-voted by his fellow commissioners, the same people who had previously approved the fight, 3 to 1, and Gilmer was paid his full share of the purse.

In winning this fight by a knockout Harrington tied the Hawaiian record for consecutive knockouts at ten and remains undefeated as a professional in a dozen fights.



RICHARD KID HOWARD

AFTER nine hard years of ring warfare, Richard Kid Howard, who was born in Halifax, Nova Scotia, on Nov. 22, 1930, will be getting some deserved recognition. The muscular pint-sized lightweight, who recently won the Canadian 135-pound title by whipping the holder of that crown Armand Savoie, followed that triumph by defeating Brian Kelly, then Number 2 lightweight contender, Orlando Zulueta, of Cuba, and lost to Ralph Dupas. He is now rated eighth by The Ring.

The rugged little fellow, managed in these parts by Nat Forman, has trounced some mighty good scrappers—such as: Tony Riccio, Johnny DeFazio, Buddy Hayes, Jean Richard, Charley Titone, Phil Morizio, Joey Gambino, Fred Montforté, Larry Mujica, Charley Smith, Dennis Pat Brady and others. Howard boxed on even terms with Frankie Sodano and gave tough battles to Ray Famechon, Ralph Dupas and undefeated Frankie Ryff.

"By defeating Armand Savoie, then following it by outfighting Orlando Zulueta—rated Number 2 lightweight contender in RING Magazine," declares Forman, "Howard should be in line for some lucrative matches. The kid fights every inch of the way. His record: won 56, drew four and lost 15. Not bad for a little guy who is a bit over 5 feet tall."

Father of two small daughters, Richard Kid Howard works as a plasterer for a Halifax construction firm when not active in the ring.

Other results: Larry Cantiveros, 136½, won a disputed decision over Dan Santiago, 134, in the six round semi-final.

Francis Militante, 118, easily outpointed Al Palpallatoc, 120¾, 5 rds.

Steve Takano, 137, knocked out Sam Wailani, 143, in the second of four.

Dee Cosmo, 134½, beat Pat Lovell, 139, in the four round opener.

BOXING IN YUCATAN
By Eduardo Amer G.

DURING January there were only two boxing programs staged at the Circo Teatro Yucateco.

MERIDA, YUCATAN: Youthful Mike Hernández, 118, became the new Yucatán bantamweight king by knocking out Herculano "Mudo" Jiménez, 116, in the eighth round. Antonio "Zorro" Franco, 106, had too much class for Chucho Hernández, 117, of Tabasco, and beat him as he pleased in ten rounds. Cubanito González, 115, lost to Kid Tepic, 113, in six fast-action. Carlos Lara, 129, scored a 3rd round knockout over Ray López, 132. Baby Riverita, 115, iced Joaquín Ramírez, 115, in the second.

MERIDA, YUCATAN: Ramón Cruz, 109, State flyweight champ, required less than two rounds to finish off Antonio "Zorro" Franco, 106. The match was for the title. César "Borracho" Morales, 126, won a decision over Joe Corso, 124, in ten. Nando Carvajal, 110, one of the most outstanding newcomers of this region, easily outpointed Chino Contreras, 112, in a 6-rounder. Mario Carvajal, 131, and Carlos Lara, 129, drew after four well-fought rounds. Nando and Mario are brothers of Beto Carvajal. Kid Chocolate, 145, and Metralla González, 144, drew after four rounds, too.

MEXICALI, B. C.: Julio César Jiménez, welterweight of Yucatán, and David Cervantes, welterweight champ of Baja California, drew in ten rounds. Jiménez floored Cervantes two times in the sixth round.

Address of the writer: Eduardo Amer G. Calle 52 #474, Mérida, Yuc, Méx.

SPOKANE NEWS
By Jack Powers

PROMOTER GUS COZZA'S January 26th snow was another financial success with 6,270 paid admittance. The cash till contained $21,761 at payoff time. In the feature attraction, Jimmy Carter looked every inch the champ. If he has slipped anywhere, it failed to show as he outclassed game Bobby Woods to take a ten round unanimous decision. Two judges failed to give Woods a round and the remaining one gave him only one round by a slight edge. Your writer had it 100 points to 90, under the ten point system.

There were no knockdowns and Woods fought a smart, though running fight and obviously was more concerned in going the route rather than take chances with the hard hitting ringwise champ.

The supporting card was far improved over the last show. In the six round semi spot, Amos Lincoln scored a two round KO over Ernie Smith of Calgary in a heavyweight affair, and in other six rounders Ernie Davis TKO'd Jackie Moore in a lightweight go, Carl Brunson, Seattle welter, had his six win string abruptly halted by Al Wells, 150, of Butte, and was flattened in three heats. In the best fight of the supporting card, Kid Fred Aguilar, 135, of Spokane and Al Nash, 133, also Spokane, stood toe-to-toe and pitched every second of the six rounds. Aguilar staged a Garrison finish in the last round to win a split and not too popular decision. A rematch on this one is warranted and both boys made a hit.

Cecil Jordan, old time middleweight, is manning the gymnasium now and working with your writer in handling the affairs of most of the local fighters, some fifteen boys working every day.

Kennewick Social Club Arena at Kennewick Wash where your writer was matchmaker, burned to the ground and interrupted its bi-monthly fight card schedule. Efforts are being made to lease a local skating rink to house the fights there. In the event the effort is successful, the club can seat 1500.

Gus Cozza, who has featured World's Champions in his last two shows, Sandy Saddler and Jimmy Carter, respectively, is angling for Bobo Olson, Johnny Saxton, or Archie Moore to headline his February presentation. Looks like Gus is working his way up to Marciano by degrees. Spokane is enthusiastic about the way Cozza is handling the pro boxing—bringing in the best attractions Spokane has ever had and the game has been a credit to the new 2 million buck coliseum building which opened in December.

Prospects of the month in gym activities are a pair of lightweights, Al Nash and Fred Aguilar, both looking better every day. Any one in the fight game locally may be reached through me at the old address, 410 West Riverside Ave. If a reply is wanted send stamped envelope as have been getting many inquiries.

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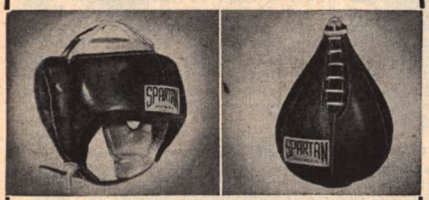

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GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By J. A. Tree

A CROWD of some 14,000 saw European champion, Charles Humez (France) KO Germany's middle champion, Hans Stretz (Berlin) in nine rounds at the Sportpalast, Paris on 17 Jan.

The German appeared all set for a points victory, and was in fact coasting, when he was caught with a blow to the liver which forced him to the canvas for "EIGHT". He was not clear on rising and a left hook to the chin put him down a second time to be counted out.

German amateurs were beaten by Finland at Helsinki by 12 points to 8 before a crowd of 6,000. The Messuhalli was packed to capacity and the tournament was a sell-out two days prior to the event.

Francesco Cavicchi (Italy) beat Gunter Nurnberg (Hamburg) at Bologna before a crowd of some 4,000. The German's second, Otto Schmidt, threw in the towel after his charge had taken four counts from left hooks of a vicious nature.

The 23 year old Italian has already beaten Hugo Salfeld and Heinz Seelisch of Germany.

Rudi Langer, featherweight champion of Germany, has been put forward by the German Boxing Board as challenger to European champion, Ray Famechon.

Gustav Scholz (Berlin) outscored the cruiser weight champion of Great Britain in a bitter fight over ten rounds at the Ernst Merck Halle, Hamburg before a crowd of 8,000. Counts were numerous, Buxton taking four and Scholz visiting the canvas as early as the second round.

Buxton's left eyebrow was cut in the very first round but second Danny Holland kept the laceration under control. The German looked worse for wear of the two, his eyes were puffed, lips were swolen and his nose was bleeding.

Other results—Uwe Jansen (Hamburg) stopped a fellow German Bruno Junkuhn (Dusseldorf) in three rounds the referee Walter Neusel calling a halt. (Light heavy)

Welterweight—Siegfried Burrow, Datteln), outpointed Manolo Correa (Spain) over eight rounds.

Cruiserweight—Max Resch, (Stuttgart), stopped Bautista Navarro (Spain) in three heats, the towel being thrown in after the visitor had taken numerous counts.

Featherweight — Rudi Langer (Berlin) featherweight champion of Germany, outscored the bantam champion of Spain, Kim Navarro over eight rounds.

Cruiser Willi Besmanhoff, (Berlin), won TKO 4 over a fellow Winfried Henne (Magdeburg).

During November there were 19 International bouts which featured German boxers against a foreign opponent. Of these the Germans won 8 lost 10 and drew 1.

During 1954 there were 232 international bouts at home and abroad. The Germans won 105, lost 107 and drew 19. Undefeated boxers with more than nine contests during 1954 were Hopner 9, Max Resch 11 and Ernst Zetzmann 10.

SALISBURY, SOUTHERN RHODESIA
Ray D. Mills

SOUTH African promoter Reg Haswell staged an interesting tournament in the City recently. As usual most of the events featured imported South African fighters. But two of the bouts were for the newly formed Rhodesian championships, which was a source of much satisfaction to followers of professional boxing in the colony.

The main event was a double-header. In the first Willie Toweel, 119½, Benoni, the South African Bantam and Featherweight champion, defeated Gerry Jooste, 112, Johannesburg. Jooste, the South African Flyweight champion, gave a game display against his more experienced opponent but the referee stopped it in the fifth round after Jooste had taken three long counts.

The second event featured the unbeaten Port Elizabeth middleweight Jimmy Elliot, 159½, one of the most promising boxers in South Africa. Elliot's opponent, Stoffel Duplessis, 158, of Johannesburg, was disqualified in the fifth round for going down without being hit.

Lou Strydom, 205 lbs., Pretoria, outpointed Mike Oberholtzer, 182, Johnnesburg in six rounds. Billy Cunningham, 134½, Salisbury won the Rhodesian Lightweight championship, when he stopped John Reichert, 128, Salisbury, in the third round. It was a bad night for the Reichert family. In the bout for the Flyweight championship, Alan Belstead, 110½, Salisbury stopped Benny Reichert, 109, Salisbury in one round.

BOXING IN UTAH
By Pete Giacoma

THE only boxing show of the month was a great all action talent show staged by the West Jordan Boxing club. In the feature bout Rex Layne, 209, Lewisthon, chased Kirby Seals, 181, Los Angeles, for five rounds, then caught up with him and it was all over 2:51 of the sixth. It was a dull mauling, running match and fell far short of the rest of the card.

In the semi-final, Benny Flake, 178, Salt Lake, defeated Ron Whittle, 179, West Jordan, 5. In other bouts, Jack Nelson, 185, Salt Lake, kayoed Jack Reed, 185, Los Angeles, 1; Don Kennington, 145, Star Valley, Wyo., kayoed Joe Mortensen, 144, Murray in 4; Dean Anderson, 171, Rexburg, Idaho, kayoed Jack Handcock, 181, Salt Lake in 1; Willie Sulzman, 145, West Jordan, kayoed Mike Raymond, 144, Ogden, in 4; Jerry Dorsey, 192, Salt Lake, stopped Dean Caldwell, 177, Murray, in 1; Vernon Campos, 126, Salt Lake, defeated Ernie Martinez, 122, Salt Lake, 4; Jimmy DeBeck, 166, Salt Lake, decisioned Artie Dixon, 166, Salt Lake, 3, and Frank Kelly, 145, Salt Lake, won over George Boganshutz, 151, South Jordan, 3. A crowd of 2,319 fans turned out for this show.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

PHIL VALLEY with the only show of the month ran into a headache when the German middleweight Peter Mueller got a strep throat and called off his fight with the Canadian, Gordon Wallace, the day before scheduled date, Jan. 11th. Mueller's illness put a two grand dent in Valley's profit on the Germans first showing here against Ernie Durando.

According to commission rule Mueller's first fight here now must be against the Canadian. Valley would like to pass that up for a return go between Mueller and Durando. It would do a capacity gate of better than $30,000.

Eddie Metrie, local fight manager is in Berlin, Germany, with his heavyweight Henry Hall. He will meet Hans Neuhaus, European champion in March.

Rev. Father James Walsh, brother of Tom Walsh, veteran fight manager and advance man for the sensational Harlem Globe Trotters, passed away in Denver, Col. Just to meet him made one of any faith feel better. He always had a few good athletic yarns on tap. His favorite fighter was John L. Sullivan.

LOUISVILLE, KY., BOXING NEWS
By Joe Martin

ANOTHER Louisville professional boxing club died off this month. The Dell Boxing Club Inc. closed shop after a meeting of stockholders, it was announced by Jimmy Dell Lovell. Lovell chief deputy sheriff for Jefferson County and long a boxing personality here as a fighter, promoter and club owner, was the guiding light behind the club. "We're dissolving the corporation" said Dell sadly "but we're bowing out without owing a debt. Everything's paid up."

Louisville's "Cinderella Boy" of the ring—James W. O'Keefe had the Columbia Gym roof cave in on his Golden Gloves hopes last week. O'Keefe the Male High whiz who had won 24 of 26 fights and 16 of them by K.O. and who had his heart set on the Golden Gloves light-heavyweight championship, was upset by Fort Knox's Moses Walker. Walker won on a split decision.

Send notes to Joe Martin—215 N. 35th Street, Louisville 12, Ky.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

BOSTON: World's featherweight champion Sandy Saddler, kayoed Lulu Perez, of Brooklyn, in 1.34 of the fourth round before a crowd of 3946 fans. Despite the presence of heavyweight champion Rocky Marciano and light-heavyweight champion Archie Moore, a sparse crowd turned out for the show, part of the profits of which went to Mrs. Mary Sanders, widow of the Navy heavyweight who died following a December 11 bout in the same ring.

Irish Johnny McGill, 142, Grafton, outpointed Billy McIntyre, 147, South End, 4. Sonny Medieros, 144½, Taunton, outpointed Butsy Gallant, 144½, Boston, (4).

Eddie Connors, 148½, Sharon, won his 11th straight pro fight by knocking out Danny Goslow, 146, Worcester, in 1.29, of the second round. Claude Chapman, 172, Cambridge, TKO'd Irish Eddie O'Hara in 1.40 of the sixth round.

Willie (Pineapple) Stevenson, 138, Boston, outpointed Al Duarte, 140, of North Dartmouth.

Worcester: Curly Monroe, 133, punched rings around a reluctant Myrel Olmstead, 138, of Springfield, in winning a unanimous decision in 10 rounds at Mechanics Hall. And because of Olmstead's evasive tactics, Monroe, while winning every round on every official score-card, just didn't impress in his customary manner. Monroe boxed and punched well but the ever retreating Olmstead never gave him a target.

Joe Duso, Rockdale, outpointed Bobby Kilburn, 139, Worcester, in the six round semi-final. Johnny McGill, 139, Grafton, TKO'd Anthony Antonio, 142, from Providence, in the third round. Bob (The Hammer) Caplette, Webster, 213, scored a technical knockout over Jim McKenna, 189, Providence.

Bobby West, 124, Providence, TKO'd Phil Molea, 126, East Boston, in two. Molea was down for the third time, when referee stopped the massacre.

Boston: Paul Pender, Brookline middleweight, dropped a substitute 7 times for a TKO in a Sharkey show. Pender being discharged from the Marines a short time ago, knocked down Freddie Mack of New York seven times before gaining a fourth round technical knockout at Mechanics Building in a ten round main bout on a crazy quilt Sharkey A. A. fight card. Mack was no match for Paul Pender.

Billy Tisdale, 161¼, Roxbury, won a five round TKO over Jack Randolph, 157, of New York. In a ten Earl Dennis, 145¼, Brooklyn, outpointed Bobby Dalton, 148, New York. Norman Shaw, Fall River, 145½, TKO'd Johnny McDonough, 154, South Boston, in two rounds.

Before the fight card started the fans were offered refunds on their tickets because of the many substitutions but only a few turned their tickets back. The show drew 1227 spectators for a gross of $1969 and a net of $1663.

Waterville, Maine: Tommy (Red) Cogran, 154, Boston, outpointed Larry Griffin, Lewiston, in an eight round feature bout of a Community Building boxing card watched by 1300 fans. Griffin, 148, appeared ahead in the first three rounds but 154-pound Cogran connected with a terrific left hook in the fourth and the Lewiston boxer was saved by the bell.

Worcester: Curly Monroe, Worcester, 140, outpointed Fitzie Pruden, Toronto, (10).

Joe Guzzetti, 138, Boston, outpointed Joe Duso, 139, Rockdale, in six rounds. Bobby Kilburn, 141, Worcester, was outpointed by the up and coming youngster from Boston, Willie (Pineapple) Stevenson, 140. Stan Ketchell, 152, Portland, Me., TKO'd Frankie Baldino, 156, Worcester, (2). Jimmy Dennis, 149, Springfield, TKO'd Ronnie Valoir, 150, Worcester, (2).

WASHINGTON D. C. CAPERS
By Mike Geary

LOCAL headline artists were off to a bad start in recent attempts to further their national laurels with big out-of-town television. It all started when featherweight Gene Smith was stopped in New York by Rudy Garcia and in quick succession, middleweight Willie Troy was polished off by Floyd Patterson in the Garden. Then, the much heralded Mims-Castellani fracas left local middle Holly Mims on the short end of the stick when the two Judges and the Referee, scored for Rocky all the way. The working press couldn't help matters either; they saw things in the same light.

The 22 year old Willie Troy with the impressive record of 30 wins in 32 professional encounters, backed by a strong amateur record, (his two pro losses by KO to Mims and Joey Giardello), was thought in some quarters to be the boy to show Patterson some real steam. But, young Patterson had the same sort of plans for Willie and his manager Al Weill as he did when Weill took Joe Gannon from Washington to New York a few months back. Gannon was toppled in eight and Troy in six by TKO.

The Holly Mims-Rocky Castellani middleweight match seemed to be just one of those affairs where the pay-off fell way short of the build-up. Mims a decided local sentimental favorite found himself in a spot quite opposite to the one in which he had on occasions in the past, where the outcome was not entirely favorable from a promotional viewpoint when he wrapped up such promising adversaries as Jessie Turner and Willie Troy, who figured Mims as a stepping stone. A win over Castellani however, would have given him a promised crack at the title and a happy nod from IBC.

The anti-climatic twelve round win by Castellani put both boys right back where they started. Mims' manager, Nick Trotta, is taking some definite steps toward getting a re-match here in Washington.

Catholic University of Washington, D. C. opened its 1955 boxing campaign against Army at West Point and emerged in somewhat the same manner as the trend set recently by their local professional counterparts, with Army battering the Cardinals 6-2 as follows:

126 lbs.—Tom Weinstein (Army) by forfeit.

132 lbs.—Mike Fahey (CU) TKO in two over Lofton White (Army).

139 lbs.—Tony Hansell (Army) TKO in 1:30 of third over Jack Daly (CU).

147 lbs.—Don Rundle (Army) TKO in :16 of third over Doug Borchard (CU).

156 lbs.—Luciano Salamone (Army) TKO in two over Gene Maticko (CU).

165 lbs.—Maurice Greenberg (CU decisioned Clyde Massey (Army).

178 lbs.—Ed Mendell (Army) decisioned Al Green (CU).

Heavies—Don Shannon (Army) decisioned Tony Dicco (CU).

Nearby Maryland University won a nine bout inter-collegiate match by defeating Virginia 6½-2½. Highlight included a TKO in 45 seconds of the third, with Maryland's Tom Sullivan stopping Steve Hoffer of Virginia.

Colonel Heine Miller has returned from retirement as Chairman of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission. Late last fall, Miller and Dr. Joseph L. Trigg, who had been retained at $3400 per annum, were taken off the salary basis by the District Government and placed on a per diem arrangement. On November 30th, Miller, a professor of Journalism at University of Maryland, retired with 32 years of civil service. His return as Chairman of the Commission is on a basis of $25 per diem with a $500 annual maximum. Doctor Trigg will draw the same salary. Deputy Chief John Agnew, continues as the non-salaried police member.

Watch your local newspaper for announcements of Tuesday night cards, getting under way again at Turner's Arena. Vince McMahon promotes.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

BRISBANE STADIUM was the first Australia arena to open its doors for the 1955 season, and the promoter staged a good card. COL CLARKE proved he is destined for bigger things by the way he beat TONY FISHER. Col boxed better than we have ever seen him before and his devastating punch gradually wore down the tough Fisher until Referee Pat Hill stopped it in the eleventh to save Fisher. The two met a couple of months ago and Col won that one inside the distance, too, but the stoppage was due to an eye cut as much as Clarke's punching power. This time, however, Clarke was on top all the way, losing only one round. At the finish, Fisher was helpless and the referee stopped one of Clarke's right hands in mid air, so that it would not land on his helpless opponent.

Tony, a lightweight, had had close to 130 fights, amateur and pro (mostly amateur) and has never had the full count put on him. Date of contest was January 14.

Sydney Stadium opened its doors three nights later with welterweight NICK VISSER, Dutch migrant, opposed to JACKIE RYAN. Based on Nick's first contest here, plus the title predictions of his manager, the fans installed the Dutchman favorite in the betting. Sure, he had already stopped Bluey Miller. It was a mistake.

Ryan won easily on points in a quiet contest and give the impression that he could have finished it any time he liked.

On January 20, Leichhardt Stadium bowed in 1955 with a short contest, billed for 12 rounds, but lasting just under one. In it, KITIONE LAVE, the Tongan Terror, showed that, notwithstanding country boy, ROSS JENKINS' shock K.O. win over Samoan, Fossi Schmidt last month, the local still is very green. Lave sat Jenkins down twice in that opening—and closing—canto, the second time for keeps. Both boxers weighed in at 199.

DON BRONCO JOHNSON and Spaniard RICARDO MARCOS had their return in Melbourne the night after the Lave eruption over Jenkins. These middleweights met in Brisbane last November, it will be remembered and Johnson won by K.O. when Marcos could not come out for the tenth. Marcos blamed the heat.

This time there was no excessive heat and Marcos won on points, a decision which met with a mixed reception. The bout was a thriller.

PETER ROETON, Queensland featherweight champion, defended his title successfully against former champion, COL DOUGLAS in Brisbane the night Marcos and Johnson turned on their brawl. It was a good fight, but Roeton was in command most of the way.

A pip of a left rip dropped Douglas in the tenth and he just managed to beat the count. The bell came to his rescue a few seconds later, but the writing was on the wall. At the start of the 11th, Roeton swarmed all over Douglas and Pat Hill stopped it.

Although these were the first contests held in Australia this year, the first Aussie to fight was Pran Mikus, who is in New Zealand at the moment. Pran beat the New Zealand middleweight champ, Ross Saddler on points at Timaru on January 6.

Apart from the fights, there has been a bit of news from the boxing front, one piece of which has gathered some space in the newspapers. FREDDIE DAWSON is in the hospital, having undergone a delicate operation on his eyes. Freddie has suffered from cataracts for years and with big fights on offer for him here, he thought it was time he had something done about it. However, it is doubtful he will fight again. Maybe he will, and until he definitely announces his future intentions, we can regard him as still a force in the fight game.

TOMMY BURNS says he will make no more Melbas. In short, his last comeback was his final. Tommy, the greatest drawcard ever for Stadiums Ltd., has moved into Langridge's gymnasium as boxing instructor. He is looking for Australian champions and we hope he finds a few. Langridge's, incidentally, is the best gym in Australia.

Australian ratings, as they stand on January 23:

HEAVYWEIGHT: Ken Brady, champion. Contender, Allen Williams.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT: Title vacant. Contenders, Bruce Farthing, Owen Moase.

MIDDLEWEIGHT: Title vacant. Contenders, Pran Mikus, Alfie Sands, Bill Larrigo, Carlo Marchini, Don Johnson, in order.

WELTERWEIGHT: George Barnes, Australian and Empire champion. No contenders.

LIGHTWEIGHT: Pat Ford, Australian and Empire champion. No contenders.

FEATHERWEIGHT: Russell Sands, champion. Contenders, Young Layton, Sandy Brown.

BANTAMWEIGHT: Bobby Sinn, champion. Kevin James, contender.

FLYWEIGHT: Frank Bennett, champion. Contenders: Vince Blake, Taffy Hancock, Bullant Sims, Kev Hampton, Cec Emmons, Teddy Rainbow.

Here's a boy to watch: Billy McDonnell, brother of Don and three other McDonnell boys who fought in past years. Billy is 17, a welter with a boxing brain and former amateur champion. He turned pro late last year and has had two 12-rounders. He won both by K.O., the first being over Rod Litzow in four rounds last month, and the second being over middleweight Bill Collings, in 10, in support to the Ryan-Visser fight at Sydney Stadium. He is my strong tip to be George Barnes' successor as welter champion of Australia.

ALEC WELDON outpointed TEDDY McCOY in an excellent fight full of action at Broken Hill on January 22. They are lightweights. The supporting 12 was also a very good one. HERB PITTMAN outpointed HARRY GARR (feathers).

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By Broadway Johnny Cox

LAWRENCE "Monk" Armstead, 136½, undefeated 19 year old local lightweight, registered his 21st professional victory and his 20th knockout at the Coliseum arena when he scored a TKO in 2.27 of the second round of the ten round feature bout staged by promoter Heard Ragas. Billy Lynch, 138, Hartford, Conn., was the victim.

Lynch, touted as a fighter who had scored nine knockouts in 17 starts and defeated but once by Bertram Bailey whom he knocked out in 1954, failed to live up to the advance ballyhoo. The Hartford, Conn., lightweight was on the floor in the first round from a right cross to the jaw, for a count of eight.

In the second round Lynch was dropped three times and referee Roland Brown stopped the one-sided bout.

In the six round semifinal, a rousing scrap, Dave Cheatum, 140½, pounded out a split decision over Junius West, 138. Both were on the floor. Eddie Cates, 139½, decisioned Cleveland Hamilton, 143½, in four heats. Solis Scott, New Orleans, 143 pounds scored a kayo in 1:10 of the third over James Williams, 138 pounds. Junius Nixon, 130, copped a unanimous four round decision over Charles Bolton, 133½.

1615 fans contributed to a net gate of $1568.43.

A new promoter-matchmaker combine has been formed in New Orleans with Bonny Geigerman, as promoter and Louis Messina as matchmaker. Messina and Geigerman are nationally connected and have the best in around the country of all the local promoters. Managers can contact promoter Bonny Geigerman at 3946 Pauger Street. The phone number is CR 7190. Matchmaker Messina's address is 801 North Marais Street, New Orleans, La. Promoter Heard Ragas can be contacted at the Coliseum arena, 401 North Roman St., New Orleans, La. We will give you promoter Allen LaCombe's address when he is licensed.

Joe Brown, 137, New Orleans lightweight, chalked up an eight round TKO over Antonio "Tony" Armenteros, 140½, Havana, Cuba, in a all-colored bout staged by Promoter Heard Ragas at the Coliseum January 18. Brown gained revenge on Armenteros as the Cuban had won a ten round decision over Brown at Miami, Fla., several weeks previously. Dr. Wm. C. Quinn, Physician for the Louisiana Athletic Commission ordered the bout stopped in the eighth round.

Ted K.O. Donald, Marrero, La., 211, piloted by Johnny Fisse, a ranking title contender in the days of Peter Herman, Joe Lynch, Kid Williams, Memphis Pal Moore, Eddie Coulon and other former greats, continued on his winning road by scoring a two round kayo in the four round semifinal over Gene Van Buren, 180 pounds.

Ray Steele, 165½, decisioned Willie Diggs, Chicago, Ill. who was the same weight. Johnny Howard, 150½ pounds decisioned Junius West, 143, in a four rounder. In the other four spot, Minnie West, 125, chalked up a one round kayo over Joe Green, 125½.

1278 fans paid a net gate of $1205.26.

News that a real estate firm named Latter & Blum have the Coliseum Arena for sale is of deep interest to everyone involved in professional boxing and wrestling locally. Should the Coliseum be sold to anyone who intends to use the historic structure for some other business, fighters and promoters will be in a bad shape as the Municipal Auditorium too often is not available and the rental fee is too steep for small shows.

The Coliseum is deep in boxing history. It was built by the late Frankie Edwards, a former San Francisco, Cal., lightweight fighter who moved and settled here. Edwards formed a stock company with Frankie having 51 percent of the stock. His partner was Peter Judlin, local building material man. Edwards disappeared from here on the night of the Tony Canzoneri-Eddie "Kid" Wolfe fight, September 20, 1929. Judlin later reorganized and bought the remaining stockholders out for $19,000 and has owned the building since.

Oscar Pharo, Birmingham, Ala., 194, is the newly crowned heavyweight champion of Dixie land. Pharo won the title via a ten round decision over Buddy Turman, Tyler, Tex., 180. Jack Dempsey was the third man in the ring and hoisted the soggy right hand of the promising Pharo at the end of ten fast rounds of one of the best heavyweight fights ever staged in Birmingham, Ala.

The Magic City Boxing Club promoted the battle with promoter Jake G. Guercio doing a fine job staging the bout at the Municipal Auditorium. The gate netted $2800.

Paul Cannon, Birmingham featherweight, outpointed Joe Thomas, Chicago, in a four rounder featherweight bout. Pete Wrenn, Atlanta, Ga., heavyweight, decisioned Ocie Talbert, Chicago, Ill., in six rounds. Billy Ray Barber, Sylacauga, Ala., lightweight, outpointed Mickey Brasher, Birmingham, Ala., in a four rounder.

Barefooted Tobe Harris, hailing from Cut and Shoot, Texas, scored a three round kayo over Al Horton, Nashville, Tenn. They are middleweights.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By Jack Levinson

THE 8th Annual March Of Dimes Boxing show, held at the Municipal Auditorium in Norfolk, inaugurated the first professional boxing program staged in Virginia, to help combat Polio. The Polio Fund directors of Norfolk chapter, Dr. Edward Myers, Charles Ford and John Burton, secured the able services of Goldie Ahern, Washington D. C. promoter, to do the matchmaking. Mr. Ahern, with the wholehearted cooperation of the I.B.C. officials, and the Pabst Blue Ribbon directors, staged the first nationally televised boxing program ever presented from this state.

In the feature 10 round bout, Joey Giardello, 162, won a unanimous decision over Al Andrews, 159. Although all 3 judges awarded the Philadelphian the verdict, their total numbers of points was very close. A packed house of 3,555 paying fans saw the bout. In the 9th Giardello caught Andrews with a perfect overhand right, and dropped his opponent for the compulsory 8 count. Here are the score cards:

Referee Paddy Mills—97 Giardello—84 Andrews.

Judge Charles Ford—97 Giardello—93 Andrews.

Judge John Burton—96 Giardello—95 Andrews.

In the 6 round semi-final, Bobby Lane, 169½ of Charlotte, N. C., pulled a surprised upset, by giving Eldridge (Tommy) Thompson, 171, of Washington, D. C., a boxing lesson. The tall ever-jabbing, ever-moving Lane dropped the former amateur champion for the 8 count in the 3rd round, then continued to administer a first class boxing lesson.

Freddie Hartell, 120, Durham, N. C., stopped Henery Taylor, 125, Charlotte, N. C., in the first round.

Tommy Gallagher, 134, Wilmington, Del., stopped Frankie Rapino, 135, Baltimore, Md., in the second.

Kid Crockett, 186½, Baltimore, Md., stopped Kid Saucer, 192, Washington, D. C., in the second.

Benny Deaton, 159½, Durham, N. C., won a split decision over Rocky Petrolle, 155, Washington, D. C., in six.

Don Vanderford, 192, Lockhart, S. C., won a decision over Kenneth Yates, 192, Concord, N. C., in 4 rounds.

Boxing news concerning Virginia boxing or boxers is welcome. Please have same at my home by the 20th of each month. My address is: 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

by Lewis Eskin

WITH two shows staged at Trenton during the past month boxing is on the comeback trail in New Jersey. James J. Braddock, the former heavyweight champion from North Bergen, was honored by the New York Boxing Writers Association which presented him with the James J. Walker Award for his long service to boxing not only as a fighter, but as a good will ambassador and his fine work with the youngsters of the C.Y.O. and other youth groups.

We of Jersey were saddened by the passing at 67 of Johnny Buff, the former flyweight and bantamweight king. Johnny came out of the Navy following the first World War and at the age of 30 went on to win two titles. A swell fellow, he will be missed by all of us who knew him.

The first four shows of the Golden Gloves held in Newark were action filled and from the looks of things, Jersey will have one of its strongest teams in years.

Jerseyans were very active out of state this past month, with the following results: Pete Adams stopped Angelo Brisci, Arnold DiMozio stopped Juan Suarez and beat Morris Houdnett, Curtis Moore launched a comeback by dropping a close one to Bob Bolton, Sylvester Jones whipped Willie Wilson, Jimmy Walls was stopped by Johnny Arthur, Ralph Peterson lost to Billy Harper, Mel Collins beat Ernie Williams, Bruce Damphier lost to Jimmy Skinner, Norman Hutchins beat Dave Walden and Canadian bantamweight champ Fernando Gagnon, Bobby Nichols lost to Hardy Smallwood, Rocky Tomasello was stopped by Jesse Smith. Fitzie Pruden's comeback debut was spoiled as he lost to George Monroe, Georgie Johnson beat Ramon Fuentes.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH: Mel Collins, fast punching young welterweight from Trenton, who is undefeated to date. Mel is under the management of George Sheppard.

Trenton Arena: Joey Rowan, 180, Philadelphia, punched his way to a one-sided win over game but outclassed Carlton Moore, 185, Camden, in a dull eight round main bout that spoiled an otherwise fine card. Moore was down in the first. Tim Jones, 156, Plainfield, came from way back to punch his way to a six round draw with Fred Terry in a torrid semi-final bout. Terry, 155, of Philadelphia, seemed home free until the last two rounds when Jones turned on the steam.

Nat (Killer) Jackson, 135, New Orleans, La., made his eastern debut, winning a six rounder from Harry (Chico) Clay, 138, Philadelphia. Charlie Cummings, 136, Philadelphia, won from Bobby Davis, 132, Newark, in a free swinging sixer. Buster Oliver, 159, Asbury Park, floored Warren Hagge, 154½, Brooklyn, in the fourth and had a good edge, but still lost the nod to Hagge. Jack Lee, 158, Plainfield, scored the only knockout of the night when he stopped Baby Thomas, 154, Trenton, in 1.45 of the second. It was Lee's pro debut. There was a crowd of close to 1,000 people on hand.

Roy Alston, 150½, Trenton, scored the best win of his career when he halted Vinnie DeCarlo, 159, Philadelphia, when Vinnie was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round. Roy pounded DeCarlo into a state of helplessness at the end of the third.

Mel Collins, 146, Trenton, halted Danny Evans, 152, Philadelphia, in 2:18 of the first. Rance Wright, 147, Trenton, and Larry Crawley, 146, Plainfield, went six fast rounds to a draw. Bob Medina, 175, Philadelphia, scored his fifth straight as he kayoed Jay Bee, 180, Trenton, in 0:22 of the second. Wallace Odem, 140, Plainfield, edged out Jesse Goss, 133, Trenton, 4, and Tommy Kirk, 158, Levittown, Pa., stopped Bobby Quinn, 157, Brooklyn, in 26 seconds of the first round.

BOXING IN MONTANA AND THE NORTHWEST

By "Bow Tie" Bo Grmoljez

WITH close to two thousand paid enthusiastic fight fans taking in the Kenny Davis-Ralph Capone boxing card at the Butte Civic Center, in which Davis won in ten fast rounds of boxing, the Butte public can rest assured of more good shows in the near future. The American Legion boxing club with Mel Epstein at the helm, presented a topnotch show with the fights matched in such a way, that it appeared uncanny as every fight was a real pier six brawl.

Starting off in the opening bout which was scheduled for four rounds, Dick "Terror" Bohnet of Butte blasted Baine Davis of Boise, Idaho out of the picture in the third round after taking a few right hands on the whiskers that shook him to the heels several times. This bout was followed by a fine four round bout which went the limit between welterweights Ray Martinez of Butte and Macey Walker of Portland, Oregon. The fight was called a draw.

Al Wells, the Butte welterweight who appears to be headed for main event competition stopped Jerry Hunicut in the second round. Hunicut, hailing from Boise, went down and out for the count and then some, due to the whistling right hand punch to his chin that had plenty of TNT.

The six round semi-windup, featuring lightweights Willard "Battling" Nelson of Portland, Oregon and Jackie Moore formerly of Seattle but now making his home in Butte was one of those things you only witness once in a while. Nelson on the floor in the first round, began caryying the fight to Moore in the second round. It was a nick and tuck affair but the fireworks really broke loose in the third round with Moore complaining of an injured right hand. His second threw in the towel in the middle of the round. Nelson to date has not been defeated in nineteen pro starts.

In the ten round main event, Kenny Davis received a bad gash due to a butt in the fifth round and although it bothered him, Johnny Villiflor, his able trainer did a masterful job in the corner. Davis won the decision.

After the fight Davis had to have five stitches taken for the cut which caused postponement of his proposed ten round scrap with Sandy Saddler, present featherweight champion of the world. This bout was scheduled for the Butte Civic Center fight arean February 7th.

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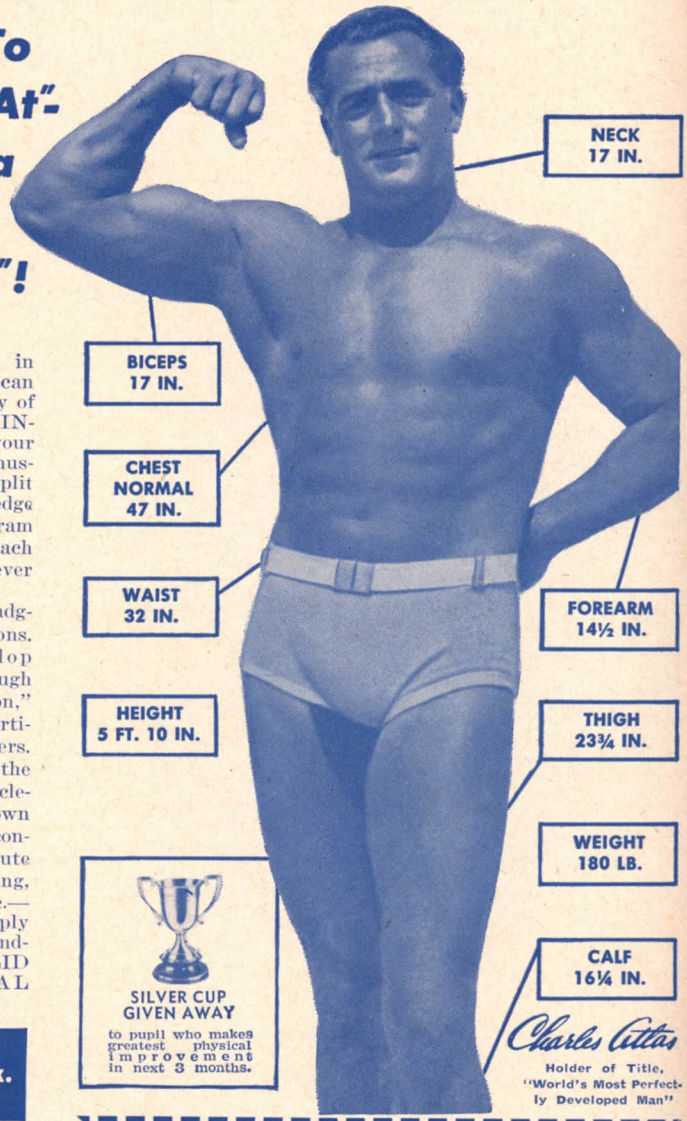

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